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# The Daily Colonist.

ESTABLISHED IN 1858

VOL. CI—NO. 15

VICTORIA, B. C., SUNDAY, DECEMBER 27, 1908

COAL  
HALL & WALKER  
Agents Best Nut and Household Coal  
Try our Comox Coal for furnaces. 6  
per cent. off for cash with order.  
1232 Government St. Phone 83.

THIRTY-TWO PAGES

## NEW YEAR GOODS

You will need something from our stock for New Year.

We have a good stock of our regular lines, also some splendid new goods which have just arrived.

We can supply you with what you want if it is in the line of Diamonds, Jewelry, Silverware, Cut Glass, Art Pottery, China, Ebony or novelties.

Prompt and intelligent attention, together with the lowest prices consistent with good quality, has made our store the most satisfactory place to deal.

### Challoner & Mitchell

Diamond Merchants and Jewellers

1017 Government Street

Victoria, B.C.

## Yours for "A Happy New Year"

Blue Funnel Scotch, per bottle, \$1.25  
3-Star Glenlivet Scotch, per bottle, .85c  
Strathmill Scotch, per bottle, 50c  
Spey Royal Scotch, per bottle, .75c  
Watson's Scotch, per bottle, \$1.00  
Gilbey's Plymouth Gin, per bottle, 50c  
Gilbey's Dry Gin, per bottle, 50c  
Fine Old Rye Whisky, pints, 35c  
quarts, 55c; Imperial qts., \$1.00  
Gilbey's White Port Wine, per bottle, \$1.50  
Gilbey's Invalid Port, pints, 75c; quarts, \$1.25  
Penfold's Australian Invalid Port, per bottle, \$1.25

Angelica Wine, per bottle, \$1.00  
Penfold's Doctors' Port, per bottle, \$1.25  
Aromatic Schnapps (fine cure for rheumatism), per bottle, \$1.00  
Repold's Muscatel Wine, per bottle, \$1.00  
Repold's Reisling, per bot., \$1.00  
Repold's Sauterne, per bot., \$1.00  
Repold's Sparkling Burgundy, per quart, \$2.25  
Gilbey's Sparkling Burgundy, per pint, \$1.25  
Gilbey's Beaune Burgundy, per bottle, \$1.50  
Gilbey's Chamberlain, per bottle, \$1.50  
Gilbey's Hock, pints, 50c; quarts, \$1.00

### DIXIE H. ROSS & CO.

Up-to-date Grocers and Liquor Merchants

1317 Government St. and 1316 Broad St. Tels. 52, 1052, 1590

## Our Lines of Boots Shoes Rubbers

Are the most extensive in British Columbia.  
You can secure most any style and size from our large stock.

### McCandless Bros. & Cathcart

555 Johnson Street, Victoria

Your Shoes Will Be Right If You Get Them Here

## Man Wants Good Ale all the Year Round

Not only at Christmas and New Year's time, but all the time. Allsopp's is the good pure Ale that tends to make a man say:—

"I'll face the music, come what may—  
Great joy or bitter sorrow,  
The sun may hide its face today,  
But it will shine tomorrow;  
And if the road seems rough and long,  
I'll make it smoother, brighter,  
By trudging on with smile and song  
To make my burden lighter."

Allsopp's famous Ale has the appearance that pleases the eye and the flavor and brew that appeals to the inner man. The better judge a man is of Ale, the better he likes Allsopp's.

Ask for Allsopp's XXXX Pale Ale, England's best brew; on draught at all hotels, bars, cafes and clubs; or better still, order a keg from your dealer for home use. We import Allsopp's Ale direct from the celebrated brewery at Burton-on-Trent and distribute it in kegs.

PITHER & LEISER

Corner Fort and Wharf Streets  
Victoria.

## ELECTRIC SHOCK KILLS HORSES

Team of Three Come in Contact With Sagging Wire and Drop Dead

### TWO DOGS ALSO VICTIMS

Fatalities Caused By Power Transmission Wire From Goldstream

A sagging transmission line of the B. C. Electric company was the cause of a triple electrocution last night shortly after 7 o'clock when a trio of valuable horses, the property of William Mair, rancher on the Burnside Road, about five miles from the city, were instantly killed in harness. Had the line been but a few inches higher from the ground a human life would have been the forfeit demanded instead of the lives of the three animals. Two dogs running beside the horses were also instantly killed. The horses, hitched to a heavy farm wagon, were being driven from the city by Algernon Kennedy, a farm hand, and were just about to pass beneath the railway bridge over the Burnside Road, a short distance from the junction of that road with the Goldstream Road. It was very dark and Kennedy did not see the heavy transmission wire which in some manner had sagged so far that it came to within but a few feet of the ground. The horses, plodding along through the mud evidently did not see the wire. With heads low they proceeded until the wire, charged with a heavy voltage, rested across their shoulders. There was a blinding flash, a sizzling sound, and a searing burning flesh and instantly all three horses dropped dead in their tracks without the slightest struggle. The dogs trotting along beside the horses rubbed up against the carcasses and completed the living conductor for the heavy electric charge.

The fact that the wire touched the horses, bringing them to a stop, doubtless saved Kennedy's life. Had the heavily charged line been but a few inches higher Kennedy would have come into direct contact with it and he would have been instantly killed.

Kennedy hurriedly dismounted and fearing to investigate in the darkness went back to Parson's Bridge, where he secured help, the police were notified and in turn G. M. Trip, electrical engineer of the company, was called to the scene. Mr. Trip immediately hurried to the spot in an auto, and an investigation was made of the place but the darkness was too dense to enable him to locate the trouble.

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"My first business when I arrived in London was to change the location of the agent-general's office," Hon. Mr. Tatlow said yesterday. "It used to be situated at the top of a large building fronting on Finsbury Circus, but now it is on the ground floor and in a much more advantageous position. Mr. Turner is kept very busy with inquiries and has many callers who ask concerning the openings in this country and about the land. City people, interested in companies and various enterprises, are also interviewing the agent-general, and several enterprises which will directly affect this province are proposed, but not yet sufficiently advanced to enable any announcement to be made."

"I spent three weeks in Ireland visiting relatives, and found the conditions in that country to be quite as bad as reported, and in some parts it is quite impossible to conceive that such a state could exist in a civilized country. It was as if an excellent people were influenced by political agitators."

"I returned to Liverpool about the end of October and met Mr. R. M. Palmer and Mr. Scott, of Salt Spring Island, who came over with the displays of fruit. Arrangements were made for storage and for delivery from time to time as required, after which the programme was drawn up for exhibits at the various shows. Among the places where the fruit was exhibited were the Crystal Palace at Sydenham, Liverpool, Chester, Bath, Windsor, Belfast, Howick, Aberdeen, Red Hill, York, Bradford, Ilington, etc., at all of which the displays received commendation, and where prizes were won, medals were awarded."

"In this connection cinematograph pictures were shown of the journey across the Rockies, and illustrating also the lumbering, fruit growing, canning and other industries. Those of us who happened to be in charge gave explanatory addresses. I may say that the tour was very successful, so much so that in Birmingham it was necessary to keep two men at the door to hold back the pressure of people. In most places the show was given from three to five times daily. Large quantities of literature were distributed, besides the imparting of direct information to the many interrogators whose interest had been aroused. From the expressions of opinion heard it is very probable that this work will be productive of a good class of immigration in the near future. Mr. Scott has remained over there to give a number of other picture exhibits during the month of January. Mr. Palmer should return by the first week in January."

"While in England I replied to several questions as to the truth of the report that Englishmen were not wanted out here, and I had little difficulty in convincing those who spoke to me that there was no such general feeling, and that letters, which referred to this, had been written almost invariably by men who had been disappointed in the country."

"One thing I attempted was to have the Province's unimproved stock placed in the list of securities available for investment as trustee funds. Great objection exists on the part of the English treasury to widen the scope of that list, more particularly as the Imperial government itself will soon be in the market for a very large amount. Consequently the time was inopportune to press the request."

"A large number of inquiries about Prince Rupert are being made in Great Britain, showing the interest taken in all parts of this province. British Columbia is better known there now than at any previous period, and the outlook for immigration and investment from there is very encouraging."

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During the Christmas gale, the worst since that Christmas gale of 1903, which sent three big sailing ships, the Bankburn, Benjamin J. Packard and Santa Clara from their moorings in the Royal Roads—the Norwegian steamer Eir dragged her anchors and was prevented narrowly from going ashore on the north side of the Esquimalt harbor by the running of lines to the shore, the launch of the cable steamer assisting in this work, and the tug William Jolliffe, of the British Columbia Salvage Company afterward towed the steamer into a safe anchorage. The big steamer Agapanthus, moored at one of the old buoys, left after the others were removed, sheered and careened about, but held safe, and the British ship Lord Shaftesbury, moored at the coal wharf where she was made fast after giving place in the drydock to the steamer Glenfarg, broke her after moorings and was not secured for four or five hours, while she strained at the forward lines and sheered off. The sailing ships all held safe, some dragging slightly; none dangerously. The Ricard de Soler, the Chilean bark which arrived the day before, gave the alarm from Iquique to the sound of the bell, and the Valparaiso was the only vessel in the Royal Roads. A heavy sea was kicked up, the spray leaping thirty feet above the Dallas road in places. When Dr. Milne was leaving his residence to meet one of the incoming steamers, spray was swept through the open window of a hack in which he was riding. It is not often that hacks skip seas.

While the storm was blowing out and all the wires were down, and Pachea wireless station was out of communication also, some thoughtless person started a rumor that the big Blue Funnel liner Titan was ashore west of Carmanah. The rumor recurred until yesterday afternoon when a shipmaster came to the local agent of the Blue Funnel line to sympathize with him regarding the government office, Mr. J. Haughton doing all he could to maintain necessary information. By way of Point Grey he was the means of many Victorians securing important messages that could not have been given them any other way. The assistance rendered by the government operator was warmly appreciated in many quarters.

At Bellingham the ship Jupiter, leading lumber, broke her moorings, rammed the ship Kynance, smashed scow and caused damage to the amount of \$5,000. The fishing schooner Bessie was sunk by one of the many long booms torn adrift. The Great Northern tracks and several docks of streets abutting the shore line were washed out and buildings on the waterway damaged. Several small craft were wrecked ashore. It is estimated the entire damage by the storm will reach \$10,000.

From Portland news was brought in yesterday's mails from Seattle that a number of deepwater craft are supposed to be on the outside bound for Portland and for safety they will be obliged to stand far off shore. Among them are the Oriental liners Numantina and the British steamer Tweeddale. The Chinese freighter was due to reach the river from San Francisco Friday night. Arrangements had been made for discharging her cargo in this local harbor, but from the appearance of things she will not be able to enter the river.

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London, Dec. 26.—The dark side of the English Christmas is the distressing prevalence of destitution and suffering. This is seen principally in London and at Glasgow and at other shipbuilding centres where shipbuilders are out of work.

A small band of shabbily dressed, miserable looking unemployed persons have paraded the fashionable streets during the past week, threatening their way among the crowds of Christmas shoppers. The police accompanied the band as it marched in order to prevent disturbances. Its motto showed "We want work."

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## Begin the New Year Well

Make a resolution that you will save money. You can easily do this on fuel:—

### Mix Coke With Your Coal

It will cut your coal bills in half. We deliver Coke to any place within city limits for \$5 per ton. Only \$4 if you send or it. Better economize. Get a ton in your coal bin ready to cook your New Year's Goose or Turkey.

## VICTORIA GAS COMPANY, LTD.

Corner Fort and Langley Streets

## Come Here Monday for Butter and Eggs

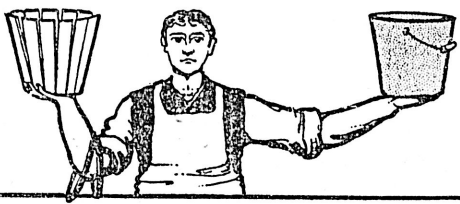
This store is closed Boxing Day (today), but on Monday the best Butter and Egg values in Victoria await you here:—

GOVERNMENT CREAMERY BUTTER, 14 lb. box... \$4.50  
ALBERTA DAIRY BUTTER, per lb. .... 25c  
ALBERGROVE CREAMERY BUTTER, 3 lbs. .... \$1.00  
SELECTED EGGS, per dozen..... 35c

CLOSED ALL DAY SATURDAY

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Mr. Wise Grocer says:

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between the Ordinary, Wooden, Wire-hooped Pail or Tub and the Pail or Tub made of **EDDY'S FIBREWARE** is that the former loses its Hoops and Goes Back into the Pieces which Formed it, while the latter is a Solid, Hardened, Lasting Mass, without a Hoop or Seam. And, besides, EDDY'S FIBRE PAILS AND TUBS have Many Features that you'd never get the Good of if you Purchased the Inferior Wooden Articles. Positively Persist in getting EDDY'S.

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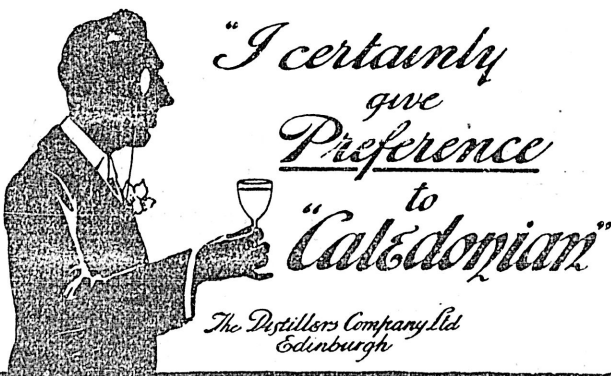
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FRESH FISH	VEGETABLES	SMOKED FISH
Salmon, Cod, Halibut, Smelts, Black Bass, Red Snapper, Flounders, Red Herrings, Shrimps, Crabs.	and Fruit of All Kinds in Season	Salmon, Halibut, Kippers, Bloaters, Finnan Haddie.
Fresh Shad.	Black Cod.	

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Monkey Brand Soap cleans "Teeben utes, sills, steel, iron and tinware, knives and forks, and all kinds of cutlery."

## EMPRESS BALL PROVES AN ENJOYABLE AFFAIR

Hotel Staff Entertain Many Friends at Successful Christmas Dance

The ball given by the staff at the Empress hotel on Thursday evening proved one of the most successful affairs of the kind held this winter. Over seven hundred guests were invited and the event proved a most enjoyable one. Dancing took place in the rotunda, which was handsomely decorated for the occasion, the combination of flowers and electric lights making a beautiful picture and converting the magnificent rotunda into a veritable bower of beauty. From the pillars were strung ropes of evergreens with floral bells of red flowers between each pillar and lighted red Chinese lanterns. Hundreds of small incandescent lights entwined with the flowers and surrounding the great pillars made a fairyland of the place. The magnificent Christmas tree in the centre of the rotunda, laden with appropriate gifts, most of which were donated by Mrs. H. Dallas Helmecken, proved a centre of attraction, the artistic decorations calling forth many expressions of delight.

The excellent floor and the music supplied by an orchestra, under the direction of Mr. Rumsby, of the 5th Regiment, were taken full advantage of by the many dancers, who made

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To all parts of the city at current rates. We never close.

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say, Miss Morgan, Mr. Marblinend, Miss McDonald, Misses Goulden, Miss Pollock, Mrs. Carson, Miss L. Ecalot, Mr. and Mrs. and Misses Grant, Mr. Sweeney, Mr. Grant, Mr. McConnell, Dr. G. Hall, Colonel Gregory, Mr. and Mrs. Synnott, Mrs. Simpson, Mr. and Mrs. Synnott, Mr. Bishop, Mr. J. W. Whitney, Mr. and Mrs. Callon, Major McIvor, Mr. C. Smith, Mr. and Mrs. Greenwood, Mr. and Mrs. Johnson, Mr. and Miss Hisecks, Miss Hicks, Mr. R. Stewart, Mrs. Smith, Capt. and Mrs. O'Leary, Mr. O'Leary, Capt. and Mrs. Anderson, Mr. J. W. Saunders, Mr. R. J. Flaherty, Mr. and Mrs. S. Chatham, Mr. A. Stewart, Mr. P. R. Glendinning, Miss G. Healy, Mrs. H. Ellis, Mr. F. Roberts, Mr. Robinson, Mr. and Mrs. A. Henderson, Misses Henderson, Mr. H. Henderson, Mr. B. Dorman, Mr. Lamont, Mr. and Mrs. Knight, Mr. B. Koller, Miss G. Smith, Mr. Garro, Mr. B. Lane, Mr. and Mrs. Nathan, Mr. and Mrs. Peters, Miss Conillard, Mr. and Mrs. and Miss Wengler, Mr. and Mrs. Shafer, Mr. Steve Jones, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas, Mr. and Mrs. Cudlip, Miss M. Bush, Mr. and Mrs. and Miss

Hilton Keith, R. G. Thompson, C. W. McIntosh, F. Dunsdale and ladies, E. C. Bennett, Mr. and Mrs. Goward, Miss Wilson, Percy Finch, Mr. and Mrs. Smith, Mr. and Mrs. Ward, Capt. Griffiths and officers of steamer Princess Victoria, Capt. Hickey and officers of steamer Princess Royal, Mr. and Mrs. Shandley, Mrs. Geake, Mr. Loveday, Mr. and Mrs. G. Lovett, M. Carter, A. E. Page, Miss Laura Carter, Mr. and Mrs. B. C. Pettigwell, Jr., Mrs. O. J. Knight, Miss C. Todd, Miss H. Pettigwell, D. Baker, H. Leiser, E. M. Henderson, A. M. Henderson, H. J. Henderson, A. Henderson, Miss R. Nathan, Miss L. Nathan, Mrs. A. Henderson, Mrs. O. Henderson, Miss B. Thorburn, Miss B. Penny, Miss B. Howe, Miss La McDougall, Miss Ethel Thomas, Mrs. and Miss Busch, H. H. Clark, Wm. Etheridge, J. Bloom, Mr. and Mrs. L. Lucas, Mr. and Mrs. E. Litchfield, R. C. Price, J. B. Penby, Miss H. Petherick, M. Ross, Mr. Robertson, W. Rogers, E. Robson, E. Rogers, E. Schenck, Mrs. Scussell, J. Schmitzberger, Mr. Stevens, Mrs. Stirling, P. Somatens, E. Strassberg, T. Skiplin, C. Letchfield, R. Sharp, P. Stewart, S. M. Sawyer, John Smith, H. W. Stevens, A. Sims, Chas. Shearer, W. Smith, Miss D. Syme, W. W. Tribe, P. Tribe, E. Thomas, Miss E. J. Taylor, W. Willis, A. Williams, A. Woodley, E. Wood, Jas. Winter, V. S. Warrin, W. Youlden, A. Holmwood, Miss M. Harrison, C. Jensen, J. Jeffries, P. Jensen, D. Johns, Percy Jones, A. James, Miss K. Kay, L. Kirsch, G. Kohse, E. Kruger, R. Koller, D. Kopp, F. W. Koshenbader, O. Lacapelle, Miss F. Lewis, Fred Lins, H. D. Lane, H. Lewis, T. Loeppler, H. Lush, L. Lucas, Thos. Langston, H. Miller, L. Merkle, C. Mumm, A. Minard, J. Middleton, J. W. Mat-



The Decorations at the Empress on Christmas Eve

merry until well into the early hours of Christmas morning, the spirit of the day being typified by the profusion of holly, which added to the lavish decorations.

The committee in charge of the ball was composed of the following: Mrs. H. Dallas Helmecken, Miss F. Clark, Mrs. M. McDonald, Miss Harrison, Miss Geake, Miss A. J. Taylor, Mrs. Flewin, W. E. Burris, H. B. Jackson, L. Lucas, J. M. Kastenbader, J. Heeg, T. Kendall, P. Lines, Mr. Wallace, P. Skilgown, A. Menard, E. Berwell, W. Murphy, H. Hardy, H. Dallas Helmecken, K.C.

The list of invited guests is given below:

G. Miller, Mr. Busk, Mr. and Mrs. F. Styles, Mr. and Mrs. Ward, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Gillespie, Mr. and Mrs. A. Plimley, Mr. and Mrs. J. Hill, Misses Hill, Mr. Saunders, T. H. Bailey, Mr. and Mrs. C. Ure, Mr. and Mrs. Campbell, Misses Ward, Mr. and Mrs. T. Plimley, W. E. Burnes, J. N. Finlay, C. Hokes, E. J. Townsley, P. Ware, R. Sangster, Miss E. Blakeway, Mr. and Mrs. G. Sparrow, Mr. and Mrs. Marsh, Mr. and Mrs. Tate, Capt. Hughes, Major Macdonald, Misses Spring, Miss H. C. Richdale, B. C. Pettigwell, Thomas Hastings, James Kay, P. R. Finch, E. Smith, Mrs. A. Brown, Miss F. Rankin, Miss L. Cole, Louis D'Hoedt, Mr. Pullman, L. E. Cameron, P. F. Sommer, J. McNair, C. Pears, C. Stokes, A. E. Holmwood, Mr. and Mrs. Rosshirt, Miss A. Gunn, Miss Gall, Miss Smith, Mrs. Love, Mr. and Mrs. Florence, Miss M. Crow, Misses Hicks, Miss Field, Misses Jackson, Mr. and Mrs. Pringle, Miss McClellan, Capt. and Mrs. Pym, A. Beck, Mr. and Mrs. A. Burke, Mrs. J. Townsley, A. Ives, Mr. Battiscombe, A. Reed, J. Lambert, Miss Gray, Miss Morrison, Mr. and Mrs. Barton, J. Chambers, Miss McGillivray, Miss McDonald, Miss Morgan, Miss Lynch, Miss Brown, Mr. and Mrs. Morgan, Miss Burt, Miss B. Bell, Mr. Saunders, Miss Smith, Mr. Pringle, Mr. Hancock, Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Smith, Mr. and Mrs. G. Chugraves, Miss G. Chugraves, Miss A. Chugraves, Mr. and Mrs. P. Nitro, Mr. and Mrs. and Miss Russell, Mr. and Mrs. F. Buscombe, Mr. and Mrs. A. Ermer, Miss K. Emerson, D. Ross, Mr. and Mrs. Kirkham, J. Brown, A. C. Hamilton, T. D. Kelly, Mr. Stirling, C. J. Tulk, M. J. W. White, Wm. Baylis, W. and J. Paterson, Mr. Hart, Miss N. Peacock, Miss Parker, Miss McCabe, Mr. Miller, Mr. and Mrs. A. Maun, Mr. and Mrs. Fisher, Mrs. C. Claus, Miss Graves, Miss S. Lass, Miss Chambers, Mr. and Mrs. Machline, Mr. and Mrs. S. Leiser, Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Lister, Mr. and Mrs. Gardiner, Mr. J. Berdige, Mr. Buer, Mr. and Mrs. Goodacre, Mr. and Mrs. R. Goodacre, Miss M. Goodacre, Mr. A. W. Boulbte, Mr. Hepworth, Mr. Neal, Mr. B. Shaw, Mr. Henry, Mr. McTennison, Mr. Potter, Mr. Hanson, Mr. Blane, Mr. Wroebel, Mr. Spatz, Mr. McDonald, Mr. Pope, Mr. Rendel, Mr. J. Smith, Mr. and Mrs. Turner, Mr. and Mrs. Sargison, Mr. A. Brooker, Mr. A. Collins, Mr. Regan, Mr. Humber, Mr. Lind-

Rumsby, Misses Patterson, Misses Bridges, Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Steele, Miss C. Royce, Miss Sparke, Mrs. Pears, Mr. Kroeger, Mr. and Mrs. Moore, Miss M. and R. Van Sytan, Mr. W. Dennison, Mr. and Mrs. Cunningham, Mr. and Mrs. Woodley, Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Flewin, Mr. Wallace, Mr. and Mrs. E. Hughes, Miss Anne Kerge, Miss Wharton, Mr. J. W. Lane, Mr. and Mrs. D. Murray, Mr. and Mrs. B. Bell, Mr. G. Rowlands, Miss M. Middleton, Misses Grey, Mr. Heywood, Mr. and Mrs. Burns, Miss Burns, Mrs. Penby, Mr. and Mrs. S. Baxter, Mr. and Mrs. C. Carter, Mr. and Mrs. L. Roy, Mrs. Smith, Mr. Sinclair, Mr. and Mrs. Wilbey, Mrs. Smith, Mr. W. J. White, Mr. Dodd, Mr. and Mrs. Stamp, Mr. and Mrs. D. Murray, Mr. and Mrs. D. Ferris, Miss Train, Miss Redfern, Mr. G. Pauling, Mr. W. G. Parker, Mr. Lowe, Mr. C. R. Williams, Mr. Julian Wright, Mr. C. Bennett, Mr. Weaver, Mr. and Mrs. Carleton Gilbert, Mr. Hewitt, Mr. Hafer, Mr. H. Jesse, Mr. E. R. Stephens, Mr. and Mrs. C. Barber, Mr. and Mrs. Madden, Mr. H. Bennett, Mrs. Jepson, Miss L. Maynard, Miss Butler, Mr. and Mrs. Evans, Mr. Harvey, Mr. and Mrs. Maloney, the Misses Maloney, Mr. and Mrs. Meldrum, Mr. Duggan, Mr. and Mrs. Fraser, Mr. and Mrs. S. Chamberlain, Mr. and Mrs. A. Vaughan, Mr. Fred Fuggle, Mr. C. Wark, Mr. V. Howard, Mr. J. W. Petch, Mr. T. Price, Miss H. Richards, Miss M. James, Miss J. Collins, Miss S. Kennedy, Miss M. Kennedy, Miss N. Fuggle, Miss J. Lowry, Mr. and Mrs. Deaham, Mr. and Mrs. Howson, Mrs. B. Tate, Miss Browning, C. Goodwin, Mr. Young, Mrs. Bennett, Mr. and Mrs. McKittrick, Mr. Wales, Mr. and Mrs. Alexis Martin, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Ambury, Misses Mason, R. Wickham, Misses Langley, Major Bennett, J. Booth, Mr. and Mrs. J. Hall, Jr., Mr. Paborn, Mr. Vernon, H. Bennett, the Misses Hill, P. A. W. Large, Capt. Rothwell, C. M. Rhoads, Mr. and Mrs. Simpson, Mrs. Gordon, Smith, D. McIntyre, Mr. McDougall, Mr. and Mrs. Nelson, Mr. Bullen, Mr. and Mrs. Palmer, W. Blakemore, C. H. Lugin, Miss Lugin, C. Blakemore, Miss E. Thomas, Miss J. Thompson, Miss B. Johnson, Miss Tapsammy, C. Hansen, Miss McDougall, W. Kidd, Mr. and Mrs. Switzer, Mr. and Mrs. Moore, Mr. and Mrs. Kinsey, G. W. Edward, Miss Edward, Miss Holewood, Miss Costello, Mr. and Mrs. E. Hall, Mr. Harbour, Mr. and Mrs. McGregor, Miss D. McGregor, Mr. and Mrs. Simpson, the Misses Simpson, W. Spencer, Mr. Morrison, Miss McMillan, Miss McIntosh, Mr. and Mrs. Williams, H. Hennessy, Miss May Kennedy, Miss R. McGee, Mr. and Mrs. Morgan, Mrs. Baker, Mr. Foster, Miss Mathieson, Miss Longhine, E. Jacobs, Mrs. W. Tribe, Miss Willis, Mrs. T. Chambers, Mr. and Mrs. Wilkinson, Miss Moir, Mrs. Moir, Mr. and Mrs. Sims, R. Hall, Miss Winning, A. Thiele, Miss McIntosh, Miss McKenzie, Miss Hunter, Miss Field, Mr. and Miss Braud, C. R. Maybury, Mr. Ivel, G. P. Bulcher, H. Godfrey, P. M. Linklater, Mr. Givens, C. Mason, Mr. Duncan, G. P. Duffield, A. W. Lewis, W. M. Kennedy, H. C. Briggs, Captain Troup, Miss Troup, Mr. and Mrs. Roy Troup, G. S. Hunt, Mr. and Mrs. J. Haggerty, Miss Haggerty, Mr. Dewdney, J. H. Seabrook, Mrs. Finch, Mr. and Mrs. Means, Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Russell, P. McQuade, Mr. Wattlett,

thows, W. Murphy, V. Moran, R. Mylone, Mr. L. B. McGrath, Miss K. McDonald, Miss M. McDonald, Clinton Nickelson, D. Nelligan, P. O. Flynn, R. Priegnitz, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Phillips, G. Papageorge, J. W. Pullman, A. Adole, Miss A. Brookes, H. Burfoot, T. Boyley, J. R. Boydell, H. Breslin, W. J. Bradley, E. Bloom, E. A. Champlain, Miss K. Champlain, J. Calston, Adrien Can, Miss Campbell, Miss L. Cole, D. Casenajor, D. Cameron, J. Charlesworth, J. Cumming, Miss E. Carroll, F. Clifton, Chas. Dickson, Miss E. Dinkley, G. Davis, W. Daley, A. Daniels, C. W. Dixon, H. Engleman, P. Frapenard, Mrs. D. Fox, R. Foster, C. Felsenhorst, C. Finch, J. Gaff, Mary Grant, Miss A. Green, W. Gilbert, Mr. and Mrs. Gendall, Miss Nora Grake, Thos. Gray, Jas. Grant, J. Heeg, G. Henningfield, A. Hanstetter, H. Hardy.

## PEIRSON APPEARS ON BEHALF OF OLD MEN

The Matter Will Be Settled by the Magistrate Tomorrow Morning

Joseph Peirson appeared in the police court yesterday morning on behalf of the men, over 50, whose names had been provisionally stricken from the voters' list by the courts of revision. He informed magistrate Jay that he represented 104 men in a similar plight to himself, and he produced a list of them which had been supplied to him by W. Scovcroft for the purposes of the application.

In answer to questions from the magistrate, he said he had no instructions from the other complainants to appear on their behalf but the court of revision had agreed that his application should be a test case, and that in the event of his being successful the other names would be restored to the list without further ado. As a matter of fact the list as certified to by the mayor is being withheld from the printer until the matter is decided.

Mr. Peirson proceeded to read a telegram from the registrar of the County Court at Kamloops to the effect that county court judge Spinks had decided that men over 60 were entitled to vote even if they had not paid the road tax. The magistrate, however, preferred not to go into the matter then. He said that he thought that the city ought to be represented, and adjourned the application till Monday. He asked Mr. Peirson to advise the city solicitor so that he might be present.

The court then adjourned.

Centennial Board Will Meet

A special business meeting of the official board of management of Centennial chureh will take place on Monday evening next.

## W. & J. WILSON

1221 Government Street

## Off With the Old On With the New

Don't be out of style at the beginning of the New Year when you want to pay calls and look your smartest. If you have not yet procured your new Overcoat, now is your opportunity. Off with the old Overcoat, on with the new, stylish garment. What the best custom tailor promises you can see right here before purchasing in the famous

## 20th Century Brand Overcoats \$15 to \$30

We can also offer you other smart Overcoats as low in price as .. \$12.00  
Jaunty Covert Coats in fawn and olive shades and black, at \$12 to .. \$25.00



## WILSONS MEN'S FURNISHERS

## A Few Specialties

Raphael Tuck's Cards and Calendars. Splendid stock of Writing Cases and Gentlemen's Wallets.  
LOTS OF PRAYER AND HYMN BOOKS  
DISCOUNT OF 25 per cent.  
upon same.  
ALL THE GOOD NEW BOOKS  
WATERMAN'S IDEAL FOUNTAIN PENS, each, \$3.00 to ... \$10.00  
RED CROSS STYLO PENS, each ..... \$1.25  
TOM TIT STYLO PENS, each ..... 85c  
HENTY BOOKS, each, 25c, 30c and ..... 50c  
POST CARD ALBUMS from 25c to \$4.00 each.

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A LARGE PROPORTION OF THE PRESENT GENERATION HAVE BEEN "RAISED" ON FOOD COOKED WITH THE CHARTER OAK.

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**YOU CAN ALL SPELL THIS,**

BECAUSE YOU HAVE SEEN IT ON YOUR MOTHER'S AND GRANDMOTHER'S STOVE AND RANGE.

**CHARTER OAK RANGES**

YOU SEE THE NAME EVERYWHERE.

**CHARTER OAK RANGES**

THEY BECOME MORE POPULAR WITH EACH SUCCEEDING GENERATION.

BAKE, ROAST, BROIL AND BOIL TO PERFECTION

There is no guessing about the quality of the Charter Oak Ranges, not like some ranges that keep you guessing as to why they don't bake better and use less fuel. Having received a car of these well known Ranges, we are making

## Special Offer for Xmas

viz.:  
With every Range purchased for cash during the month of December we are giving \$5.00 worth of the highest grade Enamelware, Free.

Don't miss the opportunity. A Charter Oak Range goes a long way towards a good Xmas dinner.

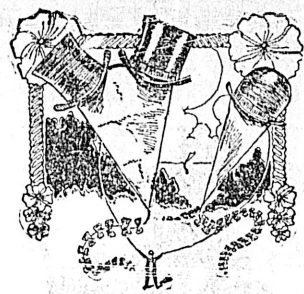
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**LAYRITZ NURSERY**  
Victoria, B.C.

**Headquarters For Choice Nursery Stock**

Fruit and Ornamental Trees, Roses, Hollies, etc., etc. Largest and best assorted stock in Province. All grown without irrigation, well acclimatized, and guaranteed to grow. Visit Nursery or write for free catalogue and price list.





## New Hats for New Year's

Why not a new Hat to make your first call? See our stylish Silk Hats (Christy's or Scott's), \$6.00 to \$8.50. Also newest blocks of Christy, Stetson, Malory and Scott, in Stiff Hats, at \$3.00, \$3.50, \$4.50 and \$5.00. Splendid values.

**F. A. GOWEN** Amalgamated with **T. B. CUTHBERTSON & CO.**  
The Gentlemen's Store - 1112 Government Street

## A Sensible Christmas Suggestion

Spend a little of your Christmas money on something useful and something that will make your home cosy and bright on Christmas day or any other day throughout the winter

### A "NEW IDEA"

Hot Air Furnace is a necessity in every home and is worth its price each and every day during the winter season. There is nothing in the furnace line sold in Victoria that can compare with "The New Idea" in heating capacity or economy of fuel consumption. That is why there are more "New Ideas" sold in Victoria than any other kind of furnace. We have dozens of satisfied customers who will recommend them.

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## THE ROYAL CITY GAS IMPROVEMENT CO., Ltd.

Head Office Blackie Block, Columbia Street, New Westminster.

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Vice President—C. E. Deal, Esq., Vancouver; W. E. Vanstone, Esq., H. A. Eastman, Esq., J. A. Kennie, Esq., Solicitors—Whiteside & Edmunds, New Westminster.

Bankers—Royal Bank of Canada, Secretary—J. A. Kennie, Esq., New Westminster.

Capital \$150,000

Divided into 1500 shares of \$100 each of which 750 shares are now offered for subscription at \$100.  
Terms of Payment.  
10 per cent. payable on application; 15 per cent. payable on allotment; and balance in instalments of 10 per cent. at intervals of one month.

Agents for Victoria:  
**STEWART WILLIAMS & CO.**  
Auctioneers and Agents,  
VICTORIA.

From whom all particulars can be obtained. Phone 1324.

## H. W. DAVIES, M.A.A.

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Commission Merchant and Job Stock Dealer, Established 1883.  
25 Years Experience in the Auction Business.

Auction sales of any description conducted satisfactorily and with prompt settlements.  
All kinds of goods Bought, Sold or Exchanged.  
The Best Price Given for Household Effects and Other Goods.

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HELD EVERY FRIDAY AT 2 P. M.  
At the Sale Room, 1219 Douglas St., the Oldest Auction Mart in B. C.  
All kinds of goods received up to morning of sale.

Stewart Williams & Co. E. E. Hardwick  
**Stewart Williams & Co.**

AUCTIONEERS AND COMMISSION AGENTS

Hold weekly sales of Furniture at their Mart.

Sales Held at Private Houses by Arrangement

### FOR SALE PRIVATELY

Handsome Burmese cabinet.  
Set of lynx furs.  
A quantity of solid silverware and other goods.

The Auctioneer, Stewart Williams

## Maynard & Son

AUCTIONEERS, APPRAISERS AND COMMISSION MERCHANTS

Large and Commodious Salesroom,  
1314 Broad Street.  
Selling privately until the New Year.

MAYNARD & SON, AUCTIONEERS.

### Coal Gas

Five hundred and thirteen companies in the United States made 58,000,000,000 cubic feet of coal gas in 1907, according to reports to the United States Geological Survey. Of this product 3,400,000,000 feet were "lost, stolen or strayed." Thirty-six million three hundred and twenty-seven thousand eight hundred and seventy-nine dollars were got for the other 54,600,000,000 feet, or an average of 66 cents a thousand feet. The product of 1906 averaged 81.4 cents a thousand feet, so gas is evidently "coming down." Though the 1907 product was 35 per cent. greater than that of 1906, the total value was only 10 per cent. more, and the average price a thousand cubic feet declined by 15.4 per cent. due chiefly to the increased production of by-product oven gas, most of which is used for fuel and sold at first hand at much lower rates than those obtained for gas produced as a primary product of gas works.  
Pennsylvania has superseded New York as the greatest producer and consumer of coal gas. Its 1907 product was 3,900,000,000 feet, about 80 per

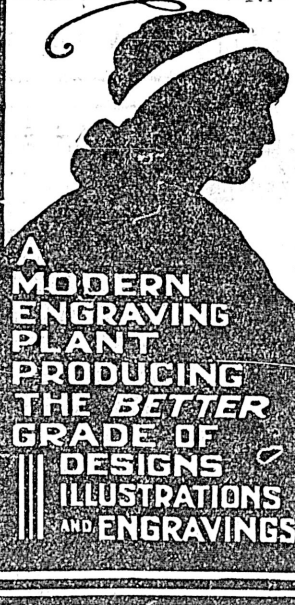
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That you can send a parcel weighing ten pounds to any part of the city for ten cents.

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**VICTORIA TRANSFER CO., LTD.**  
Always Open.

## THE COLONIST ENGRAVING DEPARTMENT



### A MODERN ENGRAVING PLANT PRODUCING THE BETTER GRADE OF DESIGNS ILLUSTRATIONS AND ENGRAVINGS

cent. of which was sold for fuel gas. New York produced 3,300,000,000 feet of which 5,000,000,000 feet were sold for illuminating, the result being that New York got \$2,341,392 more than Pennsylvania for 1,000,000,000 feet less gas, or an excess of 80 per cent. Other leading States, in order as named, were Massachusetts, Ohio, Michigan, Illinois and Wisconsin. In the production of water gas New York far outranks all the other States with more than one-third of the total output.

### Around the World Via Siberia for \$600.

Major George P. Ahern, who has recently returned to Manila from a trip around the world and across Siberia, on the Trans-Siberian Railway, published the details of his trip in the Manila Times, and says that the actual cost of the trip is less than \$600. This was his itinerary and its cost:

Route.	Miles.	Hours.	Fares.
To Kobe	2,115	217	\$6.50
Tsushima	119	7	3.04
Vladivostok	493	40	18.50
Moscow	5,251	252	155.35
Warsaw	5,820	262	17.00
Berlin	360	12 1/2	17.50
Prague	100	3	2.12
Vienna	150	8 1/2	5.75
Munich	250	10	7.13
Strasbourg	240	7 1/2	5.80
Paris	270	7	7.40
London	200	7	10.50
New York	3,200	154	100.00
Washington	200	6	5.50
New Orleans	1,000	36	85.00
San Francisco	2,500	96	85.00
Manila (via transport)	6,600	720	30.00
Totals	23,970	1,023	\$384.69

These figures include meals on the ship transportation—Manila to Kobe, Kobe to Vladivostok, London to New York, and San Francisco to Manila.

If one did not have, as Major Ahern had, the privilege of going by American government transport from San Francisco to Manila for about \$1 a day, meals included, the cost of the trip would be about \$150 more. Even then it would be cheap enough for a trip around the world, and far cheaper than the one taken in eighty days by Phinias Gogg (Jules Verne) of imperishable memory.

## ONE ENGLISHMAN'S VIEW OF PREFERENCE

How the Matter Appears to Mr. Crayshaw Williams, and Others of Liberal Party

"Britain and the Preference" is the subject of a letter from Mr. E. Crayshaw Williams, of London, Eng., to the Colonist. Mr. Williams spent a portion of the present year in British Columbia and was a visitor for some months in Victoria. Several letters of his have already proved of interest to the readers of the Colonist. Mr. Williams is a Liberal in politics, and formerly a secretary of the Hon. Winston Churchill, now the president of the Board of Trade. The letter follows:

### Britain and Preference

Sir,—Among other problems that are exercising the minds of Imperialists, the question of Imperial trade takes a prominent place. Those who, like myself, are convinced that it will ultimately be possible to knit up the constitutional threads of the empire into some central council, which shall deal with all truly imperial affairs, may yet perhaps differ as to the exact extent of which the commercial matters of each of the sister Dominions should be made the subject of Imperial legislation and control. All, I think, can agree that in many directions Imperial co-operation and the Imperial movement of trade could materially promote the welfare of the Empire. It is when the fiscal aspect of the question is approached that difficulties and differences begin to arise.

### A British View

My object in writing this letter is to put as plainly and as shortly as I can what I know to be the view taken upon this point by many, indeed most of the inhabitants of the British Isles. It is a view which I think is not sufficiently made clear across the seas and which is perhaps comparatively little understood. The reason that the point of view of the bulk of the English people is often imperfectly apprehended, is that people make the natural mistake of assuming that conditions of trade are more or less the same in England as in the other parts of the Imperial Dominions and that the fiscal system which is possible in those parts, must necessarily be possible in the home country. "Canada is Protectionist," say Canadians, "and gets along very well. We cannot understand why the English make all this difficulty about adopting a protectionist-preference policy." That they do so is not because they are not Imperialists; it is merely because they do not think the best way of promoting the welfare of the empire would be to reduce—probably to very largely reduce—England's commercial prosperity.

It is the views of this great section of the English people that I would like to put forward; using, as far as I am able, no partisan spirit but merely advancing reasons and discussing facts.

### Conditions Contrasted

First, then, it must be remembered that commercial conditions in England and Canada are not the same, but entirely different. Wherein does the difference lie? Canada exports mainly raw materials. England exports mainly manufactured articles. Canada would be content at all times, at present, to obtain and to retain her growing home market in manufactured goods. England manufactures very largely for export and if she were to exchange her foreign export trade for that part of the home market in manufactured goods, which is now supplied from abroad, it would mean an enormous loss to the nation. So Canada can afford to have a protectionist policy; England cannot. How is that? Let us look for a moment at the effects of protection. Protection undoubtedly can secure the home market; it can put duties on imports until it is not profitable to send them in. But it raises prices to the consumer of those things on which duties are levied. "Consumer" is put in inverted commas advisedly, for in this case the word must have a wider significance than it usually has. For those dutiable articles may be of any nature, from lumber or pig iron to the most highly finished and expensive goods. The "consumer"—the purchaser—may need them not merely for his personal consumption but for use in his business, to produce some other article. Thus, the farmer sells wheat, the miller buys wheat and sells flour, the baker buys flour and sells bread, the workman buys bread and sells his labour back to the farmer. The chain can be worked out in almost any industry and sometimes it forms a complete circle. It is only the old economic axiom that the finished product of one industry is often the raw material of another.

Now, it is obvious that if any article on which a duty is levied be the raw material of any other industry, that raw material is made more expensive and the working costs of that industry increased. Those increased costs must be recovered by an increase in the price of the article manufactured, which may very probably be the raw material of some subsequent industry. And so through the whole chain of raw materials and finished products goes the effect of increased cost. With it, naturally, a demand for protection or further protection on the part of the manufacturers who in turn are hit by the increased cost of their raw materials and enlarged working expenses.

### How It Affects Germany

As Sir Francis Oppenheimer, our consul-general at Frankfurt, puts it in a remarkable paper upon the combined effects of protection and the depression in trade on the welfare of the German people, "Owing to the modern process of manufacture, protection must breed protection." Now, the effect of all this is, briefly, that in a protectionist country prices are generally high. The cost of manufacturing is consequently also high and the articles manufactured as a natural result cannot be sold cheaply. For not merely are the raw materials of many industries increased in price by import duties, which send up the price of only of the article imported but of the same article manufactured at home, but when prices are high wages must also be high. We, therefore, see that protection increases the cost of manufacturing goods. This is also borne out by observation of the commercial conditions existing in any protectionist country.

Now, in Canada this effect of protection does not conflict with the country's present commercial aims; for these aims are, broadly, to export "raw materials"—such as wheat, lumber, dairy produce, etc.—and to secure the home manufacturing market. Now, so-called "raw materials," such as wheat, lum-

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ber, dairy products, etc., do themselves need a kind of primary raw materials—the land, the forests, the seasons, the sunshine, etc., and in these natural resources Canada is abundantly rich. They are there, and the import duty can be charged on them. They are cheap and plentiful of kind. Consequently Canada need have no fear that she will not be able to compete successfully in the markets of the world with less favored countries where land, as in England, is dear, or where the forests are sparse, the season inauspicious and the sunshine lacking. As long as Canada intends mainly to send abroad the produce of her natural resources, protection cannot seriously interfere with her export trade.

### Canada's Manufactures

Next, as to Canada's manufactures. These, as has been said, are mainly devoted to the home markets. A rapidly growing population, with steadily increasing needs gives practically all the scope that Canadian manufacturers want or are likely to want for some time to come. The demand of manufacturing enterprise in Canada is at present that it should be allowed to supply the home population. The home market for manufactured goods, protection can indubitably secure—however high the cost of manufacture. The higher that cost is, the more the consumer will have to pay and the fewer articles he will consequently be able to buy; but he can be made to buy them from Canadian sources by the simple process of keeping out foreign competition by means of a tariff. I do not pretend to say whether this is an altogether good thing; but I do say it is an altogether possible thing, and that as long as the control of the home market over its own goods, that can be secured by a protectionist tariff.

Protection, then, in Canada promotes, or at least does not impede, the commercial policy of the country—to export the produce of her natural resources and to secure the control of the home markets for her manufactures.

How about England? Are the commercial conditions there the same? Are the natural resources parallel? Is the commercial policy identical? Would protection have a like effect? The most cursory examination and the most elementary reasoning will suffice to show that the whole conditions of English and Canadian commerce are different in essence, and that what is possible in Canada may be quite impossible in England.

### Britain's Imports

First, the bulk of English exports consists of manufactured articles which are sold in all the markets of the world. Many countries have imposed tariffs against our goods, but everywhere we obtain the most favorable treatment, and whenever any such country has to go outside its borders for some class of manufactured article, England has the first call in supplying this demand. Why, is it that this little island can in any neutral market in the world (and all countries are to some extent neutral markets) gain the advantage over other nations. Why, for instance, is it that in the markets of India, where all are free to enter on equal terms to compete for the Indian trade, the English cotton manufacturers in 1906 sold about \$125,000,000 worth of cotton goods, while the whole of the rest of the world only sold a little over \$10,000,000 worth? What enabled England to sell to the Indian native more than ten times as much as the whole of the other nations of the earth put together? There is one answer and one alone—cheap production. The Indian native prefers his cotton manufactures good and cheap and since we can supply him with a better quality at a smaller price than anyone else, he gives his trade to us in England.

Cheap production then is the secret of English success in the foreign market. What is it that makes cheap production possible? We get our materials—not only the so-called raw materials, but all the materials which enter into a business—untaxed, and, therefore, cheap. With these cheap materials we can make cheap products and with these cheap products we capture the world-markets. Nor are these cheap products bad because they are cheap. Competition keeps not only the price down but the quality up. The British manufacturer has to meet the rest of the world in his markets at home and the result is that he can beat the rest of the world in the markets abroad.

Great Britain, then, exports manufactured articles and imports mainly raw materials, while the basis upon which her great foreign export trade is founded is cheap production and untaxed imports.

### Effects of Protection

Now, we have examined the effects of protection and found that one of the chief effects of increasing the cost of producing manufactured articles. This does not matter to the manufacturer where the home market only is aimed at, for that market can be secured; but when we come to deal with the

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world markets things are very different. As has been shown, success in these depends on cheap and good production, and where this is lost the commercial advantage abroad also disappears. As Sir Francis Oppenheimer remarks in another portion of his report: "It is also found that intense protection while benefiting manufacture at home, impedes its sales on the world's markets."

There is indeed no way out of the present conclusion that the adoption of protection in England today would mean the impairment and certainly the curtailment of her export trade with the world at large.

At this point three questions may pertinently be asked. First, would not the securing of the English home market compensate for the damage to her export trade? Secondly, could not some tariff be framed which should not affect those "raw materials" necessary to the manufactures determined for the foreign markets? Thirdly, does a preferential policy really involve protection in England? The Blue Book will answer the first question for us. The utmost extent of the home market which could be secured by the most vigorous protection—such protection as is nowhere in the world advocated—virtually a prohibitory tariff—may be found by taking the returns of manufactured articles imported into the United Kingdom. We could, let us suppose, have made these for ourselves, although it must at the same time be remembered that, doing so more dearly, both the consumer and in some cases the manufacturer of some other article would have suffered. But let us take the figures: In 1907, the value of all the manufactured articles imported into the United Kingdom was about 728 million dollars. Some of these of course came from the colonies and would presumably under a preferential tariff be still admitted, but the figures shall be taken as they stand. On the other side of the account must be set the amount of manufactured articles exported from the United Kingdom to the markets of the world. If the two at all nearly balance, it may be worth while risk-



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ing the foreign trade to secure the home market. But the value of these manufactured articles exported from England to the world's markets during 1907 was no less than 1,710 million dollars. To risk seventeen on the chance of gaining seven would indeed be a foolish policy. It should moreover be remembered in such a comparison as this that the value of imports is reckoned plus insurance and freight, while that of exports is estimated free on board. Trade Within Empire.

Some may here enquire whether the promotion of trade in manufactured articles with the self-governing Dominions, who would presumably in a reciprocal scheme allow English goods to enter and compete with their own manufactures in their home markets, would not compensate for any loss to England in foreign trade. Omitting

(Continued on Page Seventeen)



## The Colonist.

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Sunday, December 27, 1908

#### A CRITICAL ISSUE.

That a critical issue has been raised in the United States by the sentence of Mr. Gompers and other prominent labor leaders to jail for contempt of court can hardly be questioned. It is accentuated by the incident at Danville, where miners on strike refused to obey a temporary restraining order, and when the United States marshals attempted to enforce the order of the court, one of them was killed and two were wounded, while of the miners one was killed and several were wounded. The hotel, in which the miners were at the time, was burned, but the men escaped and at last accounts were being pursued. Further trouble was anticipated.

The merits of the cases in which the orders were issued by the courts, sink into insignificance in comparison with the principle involved in the sentence in the one case and the fighting in the other. That principle seems to be the supremacy of the government of the United States, for be it observed the orders in both cases were issued by federal courts, not by state courts. There can be no mistake about what is at stake. Either the United States is able to enforce the decrees of its courts or it is not. We do not know how a matter of this kind will be dealt with in that country, but in Canada we would say that the law should be vindicated in the first instance, and afterwards the special circumstances of each case should be inquired into and if injustice has been done, it should be promptly and completely remedied. On the face of the facts Mr. Gompers and those, who like him have been sentenced to imprisonment, are in the wrong, and so also are the miners, who fought with the United States marshals. If the object of Mr. Gompers and his associates was simply to test a legal point, the punishment imposed upon them seems unduly severe, but that is not very material. What the government of the United States is face to face with is the necessity of demonstrating that the courts possess sufficient power to enforce their own decrees. For some time past such a crisis as has arisen has seemed inevitable. While a court, which cannot compel observance of its orders, no longer has any excuse for existence, there can be no doubt that the use of the injunction has been carried exceedingly far in the United States. Yet the most extreme partizan of labor must realize that unless there is some authority in the state, which all men are bound to respect, a condition of anarchy will arise, and if it does, it is not easy to foresee what the consequences may be. As the case of Mr. Gompers stands today there seems to be an issue joined between the labor organizations and the courts. The government cannot afford to lose on such an issue. On the other hand workmen have more to gain from the maintenance of the powers of the courts than any one else. Doubtless there are a few isolated cases in which the application of the principle involved in the use of the injunction works a hardship; but on the whole case the courts of justice are a protection to the weak against the strong. In a hundred ways they stand between the workingman, the business man of small means, the humble citizen, on the one hand, and the rapacity of accumulated wealth on the other. It may seem hard to be restrained by injunction from doing what one's sense of right says ought to be done; but it would be infinitely harder for the man, who has his living to make by the toil of hands or brain if there were no tribunal to which he could appeal to prevent injustice being done him. We shall not indulge in any speculations as to how the difficulty, which has arisen, shall be solved; but we feel sure that sooner or later there will come a conflict, which may shake the United States to its very centre, unless something can be done to restore the confidence of the people in the government of the country as it finds expression in the courts of justice. The gravest feature of the case is this loss of confidence. If the people really trusted the judges, there would be no question of disobedience to their decrees; but, rightly or wrongly, the people do not trust them, or at least a very great many of them do not. They believe the judges are mere puppets in the hands of a wealthy oligarchy, a belief which we do not believe is well-founded. They believe that the judges approach all questions involving the rights of workmen from the wrong point of view, and for this there may be some reason. We do not attempt to disguise the very serious nature of the crisis which has arisen. President Roosevelt is face to face with the most serious problem with which he has yet been called upon to deal.

#### A NATIONAL ANTHEM

Every now and then some one tries to write a National Anthem for Canada, and every effort is a failure. Composers have tried their hands at the music for such a song with very considerable success, but when it has come to a matter of words the results have been very unsatisfactory. All the poets and versifiers, whom the United States has been able to produce in a century and a quarter, have not succeeded in producing anything which the people will accept as an expression of national sentiment. "The Star Spangled Banner" is effective in a musical way, but is a little "draggy"; the words relate to an incident, and hence are not suitable for a national air. The words of "My Country 'Tis of Thee" are too stilted to be really popular, and they were written only to go to the British National Anthem. Verses made to order are usually misfits. The musical part of a national song is not a very difficult matter. Almost anything that will go with a swing will do. It must, of course, be simple, so that any one can vociferate it at full lung-power. "God Save the King" is a good example. You can almost play that with a stick of wood on the head of a barrel. But when you come to write the words for a National Anthem you have a different proposition. It is doubtful if any one ever sat down in cold blood and wrote such a composition that ever amounted to anything. Literary merit is not essential. Let us suppose that "God Save the King" was not in existence and that some one should write it. How many publishers would accept it as a gift on condition that they should print it? Not many, we venture to say. Canada is not old enough to have evolved a National Anthem. The sentiment of the people has not clustered around any particular person, event or idea. When the average rhymer sits down to write a Canadian song he tries to include everything in it from the herring fleet of Nova Scotia to the miners of Klondike, and the result is a species of dicty. By and by, something may happen, or we may do something as a people, or some one may think of something that will catch the popular idea. Then somebody will make it into a poem and somebody else will fit it to music and we will have a genuine Canadian anthem. In the meantime "God Save the King" will do very well; but some one might write a Canadian verse to add to the others.

#### THE ENGLISH IN INDIA

It is becoming the fashion in certain quarters to exclaim against the horrors of British rule in India. We have before us a copy of "Free Hindustan," a periodical published in New York, and purporting to be "an organ of freedom and of political, social and religious reform." Its motto is: "Resistance to tyranny is service to humanity and a necessity of civilization." It is published to promote "the liberation of Hindustan, that millions may be saved from the starvation caused by the legalized pillage of India by the British government." On its first page it has two pictures of famine victims. Its reading matter is all directed against the British government. It is edited by Bande Mataram, and its chief purpose seems to be to raise money.

Mr. Bande Mataram conveniently shuts his eyes to the history of his own country. He would not dare look at the facts and then claim that British rule has done harm to India, that is, that it has produced worse conditions than those which existed before the days of Clive. He can, however, attract a certain clientele by claiming that England robs India. Here the facts are against him, but why should a reformer pay any attention to facts! Mr. Mataram has a soul above facts. We have at hand a London despatch of the 19th, which contains some statements that are interesting in this connection. A Hindu writer is quoted as saying that £23,000,000 are annually sent from India to England. Mr. Charles McMin, who has lived forty-six years in Hindustan, says that the shoe is on the other foot and that India gets a great deal more money and bullion than she sends away. He points out that during the last year that country only exported £2,000,000, whereas £28,000,000 were received, showing that the country was richer in cash and bullion by £19,000,000 on the transactions of the year. Mr. McMin quotes Mr. Kler Hardie as saying that in the last forty years 30,000,000 of the people have died in poverty, and points out that the official returns put the number at 1,000,000. He shows that the purchasing power of the people has increased three-fold in the last twenty-five years, while their trade has increased over 200 per cent., which is a greater increase than the United States can show. If India were being starved by British rule we would look for a decrease in the population, but there is an increase. British rule in India has brought order out of chaos, and if it were once terminated there would be a repetition of the dreadful incidents, which have made the history of the country so terrible. That more might have been accomplished than has been may be true; but much remains to be done is beyond all doubt, but we feel very sure that the impartial investigator will have to concede that with all its shortcomings India is the better for being under the British flag.

The Municipal Elections stand next on the list of attractions.

The press of the United States will now leave Mr. Thomas Burns undisturbed in his Canadian nationality. Had the outcome of the pugilistic battle in Australia been different, however, the number of citizens of Canada would have been immediately reduced by one.

In the death of Mr. Frank Sylvester, Victoria has suffered the loss of an excellent citizen and another gap been made in the ranks of the small band of remaining pioneers of British Columbia who have been residents of British Columbia since the very early days.

It is announced that Mr. Joseph Martin, K.C., intends leaving for England on February 1, where he will seek admission to the English bar and may possibly take a hand in politics. Should Mr. Martin determine upon this latter course, the suffragettes will no longer have a monopoly of attention from the British electorate.

In an interview in England the other day, W. J. Cudworth, chief engineer of the Northeastern railway, said that Canada presented more great railway development at the present moment than any other country in the world. The advance was marked on every hand and the amount of new construction in progress was quite unequalled.

The adjacent cities in the United States are engaged in an annual house-cleaning, and as a consequence gangs of crooks are seeking new pastures. There is reason to believe that a number of them have come to British Columbia points, and we therefore trust that the police authorities will arrange to tender them a "warm" reception.

The Times reminds us that the name of none of the Ministers has been connected in any way discreditably with the disclosures in connection with the Marine and Fisheries Department. The Colonist has never intimated anything to the contrary. Indeed it has on several occasions drawn attention to the fact and expressed its very great satisfaction thereat.

Thousands of collectors all over the world are said to be anxious to get the sovereigns minted in a test run at the Ottawa branch of the Royal Mint from Larder Lake gold, which was found to be of excellent quality. The issue was a limited one, numbering about a hundred, and as the coins were dated with the number of the year, and stamped "C" for Canada, this will distinguish them from others.

The Railway Commission has issued a circular pointing out that no application will be received unless there is proof of service on all interests concerned. In the event of orders being consented to, the proof of such consent must be added, and not only must notice be given, but plans have to be furnished. This action has been taken because in the past on the hearing of applications it was shown frequently that many parties affected were not notified to be in attendance.

Mr. Hirst, of the London Economist, who recently toured the Dominion, is reported to have said in an interview on his return to England "that the terrible isolation of the Western plains, which drives so many people crazy, and which is filling lunatic asylums, is not felt in the settled parts of Ontario." What a peculiar thing it is that the people who live in Western Canada have no knowledge of how badly they are situated until some globe-trotter enlightens them!

The severe wind storm of Christmas day has again illustrated how puny have been the efforts so far expended to protect the foreshore along Dallas road from the inroads of the sea. At one point on that thoroughfare great damage has been done, and it is now clear that the question of foreshore protection must receive immediate attention and some comprehensive scheme devised to meet a situation which threatens to become very serious if not grappled with at once.

With the message of Sir Wilfrid Laurier—"My soul is turned towards greater things"—still ringing in our ears, the following press dispatch from St. John, N.B., exercises a soothing influence: "Hon. Mr. Pugsley, Minister of Public Works who has arrived here to spend Christmas says that material curtailment in expenditure for public works will be necessary, owing to the decline in the revenue of the Dominion and the necessity for keeping expenditures well within the public income."

Victoria will heartily endorse the action of the Vancouver Board of Trade in the direction of securing a more efficient protection service for the Pacific coast fisheries. What is suggested is the establishment of a line of fast patrol cruisers and a definition of the sovereign rights of Canada in the North Pacific. The memorial prepared by the Vancouver body expresses the opinion that the waters between Queen Charlotte Islands and the Mainland, ranging from Dixon Entrance to the north of Hecate Straits, are wholly within the jurisdiction of the Dominion.

Queen Alexandra's interest in the Salvation Army was manifested again in a telegram to General Wm. Booth, commander-in-chief of that body, who was recently operated upon for a cancer. The message read: "I have felt so much for you and hope the operation will be successful. I trust you are getting on toward complete recovery, and that the sight you

need so much will soon be entirely restored." General Booth's physicians are fully satisfied with his progress and believe that he will recover his sight which announcement will be hailed with universal satisfaction.

At a Canadian Club luncheon in Toronto recently, Professor W. G. Miller made a statement of interest to all mining men. The speaker, an acknowledged authority on the subject, showed beyond a shadow of contradiction that Canada possessed mineral deposits of a varied nature, second to none in the world. "Our silver deposits are unique. Five years ago similar deposits to those in Cobalt today were found in Port Arthur, and we know the mineral cobalt has been found away up in Great Bear lake district. There is no reason why another Cobalt should not be discovered up in that great northern country."

It is announced that all the details in connection with the creation of the new Industrial Department by the Canadian Pacific Railway have been completed. The work will be under the personal direction of Mr. F. W. Peters, and his selection for this important post will be hailed with satisfaction by the people of British Columbia, who have the best of reasons for hoping that their territory will profit considerably from the operation of the new department. Mr. Peters has long represented the interests of the company in various capacities in this province, and he will therefore be already possessed of much valuable knowledge of industrial opportunities in this section of the Dominion.

Here are some epigrammatic utterances by Mr. Carnegie during the course of his examination before the tariff committee at Washington: "The day for the small man in the steel business has passed. If he attempts it he does not deserve success." "Our policy has been a failure, if after forty years coddling by a tariff the steel industry cannot do without the crutch of protection." "It is not the duty of the government to stand behind a man's mistakes." "The relations of capital and labor are mutual. It pays to get the best men and give them the highest wages." "I had forty-three partners, chosen because of merit and all were millionaires when we sold out in 1901." "The opportunities for capable men were never greater than now." "Cheap foreign sales are good for all concerned. They are evidence of the filling of the home market, the surplus going to maintain organization at the works." "Figures befog one unless you know how to work with them." "The ore supply of this country will not last more than 40 years and in England not more than seven years."

We had a reference on Christmas Day to building operations in Victoria, and are able to supplement it by the returns up to December 26th, which bring the figures up to \$1,121,140, not including the immigration building, which calls for \$60,000 and the post-office addition, which adds at least \$20,000 more. This brings the total for the city, exclusive of repairs, up to more than \$1,300,000. Our evening contemporary thinks that between \$80,000 and \$90,000 must have been expended in Oak Bay, which we imagine is within the mark, and \$20,000 in Esquimalt, which we are sure is far within it. Perhaps if we place the building operations in Victoria and its immediate vicinity during 1908 at \$1,500,000 we will not overstate the case. A pleasing feature of these building operations is that so very large a proportion of the money has been spent in homes. Of all the structures only two cost more than \$20,000 and only fourteen more than \$8,000. Victoria is becoming a city of homes, and they are for the most part modest, although artistic and thoroughly up-to-date homes. No one now thinks of building himself a house in this city, which does not have some pretensions to beauty and is not provided with all the modern conveniences.

Interviewed at Winnipeg the other day by the Free Press, Mr. E. B. Osborn, special commissioner of "Canada," the London Illustrated weekly paper, had considerable to say respecting the Pacific terminus of the Grand Trunk Pacific railway. To quote: "Of course, Prince Rupert is bound to become a great seaport. It will be served by the shortest and by far the easiest freight route on the continent and the sea journey from Prince Rupert to Yokohama is 400 miles shorter than the Vancouver route and 600 miles shorter than the distance between San Francisco and the Japanese port. Naturally, Prince Rupert will be the distributing point for all northern British Columbia—a country richer in mineral resources than the more developed southern half—for the Yukon territory and for all the Alaskan shoreline. It will eventually recover for Canada all the trade with the north that was lost to Seattle, a live city whatever its faults, during the Klondike boom! Also, it must become a great centre of lumbering, canning, and the manufacturing of fishery products. Just outside is the finest halibut fishery in the world—an asset which has not yet been realized to any extent."

The Heffernan Engine Works is making repairs to the steering gear of the British steamer Sverle, which encountered heavy weather during her recent passage from Japan. The liner is loading general cargo in Seattle for Manila. The drum and engine of the steam steering gear require repairs, which will be rushed as the steamer will put to sea next Wednesday or Thursday.

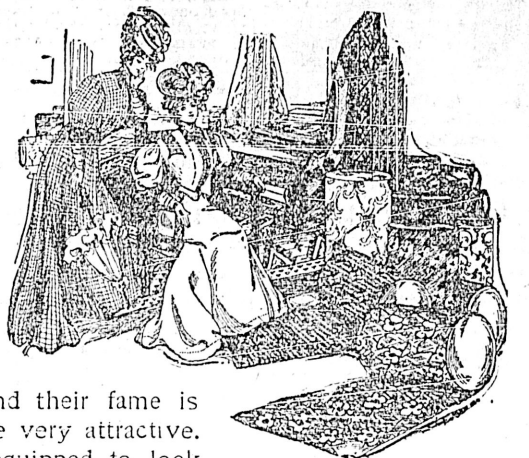
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JUST IN. COME IN AND LET US SHOW YOU THESE

TOMORROW we shall have some handsome new carpets for your inspection—new Brussels, new Axminsters, new Tapestry Carpets and new Squares and Mats.

These come from those old, reliable makers, John Crossley & Sons. This insures the quality being the very finest, for these makers have been making "quality carpets" for many years, and their fame is world-wide. The designs are very attractive.

We are particularly well equipped to look after your needs in carpets. We offer you an unusually wide range in the matter of design and price, and we have a most efficient staff of workmen to look after the making and laying of these carpets. We are prepared to remake your old carpets to fit your other rooms. When you require anything in the carpet line, you cannot do better than come to this carpet store.



### New Arrivals in Wedgwood China Tea Sets

Tomorrow we offer you some handsome China Tea Sets and Salad Sets just received from the famous Wedgwood potteries. This is a shipment that came too late for Xmas business, though purchased specially for that trade. It contains some unusually attractive sets.

We wish to clear these at an early date, and to that end have marked that at quite interesting figures. We feel sure that these prices shall be even more appealing than the china, attractive as it is.

However, they are certainly worth a visit, and we hope to see you in the china store tomorrow. Lots of other interesting items in this department. Special values in odd pieces.

TEA SET—40 pieces—in pretty blue and gold decoration. Price . . . . . \$16.00  
TEA SET—A floral decoration in forty piece set. Price is . . . . . \$18.00  
TEA SET—Attractive floral decoration. Price is fair at each . . . . . \$20.00

TEA SET—Forty piece set with pretty floral decoration. Price . . . . . \$22.50  
TEA SET—Blue band and gold—a real handsome set. 40 pieces . . . . . \$30.00  
TEA SET—A set full of style. Dainty gold decoration. Priced . . . . . \$35.00

### We Are Also Showing Some Brett Salad Sets--New

SALAD SET—Bowl, large plate, and twelve small plates. Blue willow decoration. Specially good value at . . . \$6.50  
SALAD SET—A floral decoration which is attractive. Twelve small plates, large plate and bowl. Price . . . . . \$9.90

SALAD SET—Another floral decoration that pleases. Bowl, large plate and twelve small plates. Price . . . . . \$8.00  
SALAD SET—Typical Wedgwood decoration, this. Floral. Twelve small plates, large plate and bowl. Price . . . \$10.00

### For the New Year's Table



### New Arrivals in Fine Linens

Just in time for the New Year's feast table—a shipment of grass bleached Irish Damask Table Linen. Belfast mills have sent us some excellent linen tabling this shipment. And isn't it a timely arrival?

You'll enjoy the "spread" more if the linen is snow white new linen, and with such excellent values offered you there isn't a reason why yours shouldn't be new.

These new arrivals are medium priced lines, and are splendid values. Some people prefer to buy the unbleached linens, and it is an excellent plan, for the price is lower and a few times in the tub makes them look as dainty as the bleached lines. Come in and let us show you some good values.

#### These are Guaranteed Pure Linen Bleached

LINEN TABLING—62 inches wide, at, per yard . . . 60¢  
LINEN TABLING—65 inches wide, at, per yard . . . 65¢  
LINEN TABLING—72 inches wide, at, per yard . . . \$1.00  
And also in 72 inches, at \$1.35, \$1.40 and . . . . . \$2.00

#### Unbleached

LINEN TABLING—66 inches wide, at, per yard . . . \$1.00  
LINEN TABLING—72 inches wide, at, per yard . . . \$1.25  
LINEN TABLING—72 inches wide, at, per yard . . . \$1.00  
LINEN TABLING—71 inches wide, at, per yard . . . \$1.35

#### Pure Bleached Linen Napkins

19 x 19 in., per doz., \$2.25 | 22 x 22 in., per doz., \$2.50  
21 x 21 in., per doz., \$2.75 | 24 x 24 in., per doz., \$3.00  
26 x 26 in., per doz., \$5.50 | 27 x 27 in., per doz., \$7.00

#### Unbleached Union Linen

LINEN TABLING—54 inches wide, at, per yard . . . 35¢  
LINEN TABLING—58 inches wide, at, per yard . . . 50¢  
OTHER TABLE CLOTHS at prices ranging up to, each . . . . . \$22.50  
OTHER TABLE NAPKINS at prices up to, per dozen . . . . . \$22.50

### FREE FREE

Every housekeeper or prospective housekeeper who lives outside of Victoria should have a copy of our handsome new 1909 catalogue of home furnishings. It is a reference book on correct and economical home-furnishing and should be in the hands of every keeper of a home or every person who is contemplating any such move.

Its more than 300 pages are filled with interesting news for you. It brings you in close touch with Western Canada's greatest Home Furnishing Store. A copy is free for the asking, and there isn't any better time to ask than RIGHT NOW.



### New Year's Requisites

Will you "receive" this year? If so, your sideboard will probably need a few replenishings in glassware. Few or many, we can supply them—plain or fancy. Prices consistent with quality.

- ☞ Decanters
- ☞ Claret Jugs
- ☞ Goblets
- ☞ Champagnes
- ☞ Claret
- ☞ Sherries
- ☞ Wines
- ☞ Punch Bowls
- ☞ Punch Cups
- ☞ Lemonades

**WEILER BROS.**  
HOME HOTEL AND CLUB FURNISHERS—VICTORIA, B.C.



## NOTE AND COMMENT

The Vancouver World has a news story to the effect that there have been new discoveries of valuable coal deposits on Queen Charlotte Islands and that a powerful syndicate, at the back of which is Lord Northcliffe, has been formed for the purpose of developing these resources. The World claims to have got information showing that the applicants for a charter for a railway from Masset to Skidegate on Graham Island, are in reality after the coal, as the charter carries with it power to mine, as well as to use such water power as may be convenient. The World goes on:

The man who is behind all this is J. C. Hewitt, of the Tacoma Smelter. Mr. Hewitt is too well known in British Columbia, as he is in his own state of Washington, to need introduction. He has many interests in British Columbia, and is exactly the sort of man who is always welcome in this province. He has the faculty of knowing a good thing when he sees it, as his investment in the well known Marble Bay mine on Texada Island proved, and he has the elusive faculty, from the newspaper man's standpoint, of keeping things to himself. For all this, it is known that he is who has seen enough of the coal prospects of Graham Island to go ahead with a thorough exploitation of the whole province. Clouded by all the mist of words in the application for a charter is the fact that coal of a quality not to be surpassed has been discovered. Just what the discoveries amount to is, of course, a matter which those who have paid for the finding will keep locked within their own breasts—even supposing that they have any real idea of what it amounts to themselves—but the fact that the whole group of islands lie in direct lines with Vancouver Island, on which the mines are among the most valuable in the world, would serve to indicate that the value of the new discoveries may be incalculable. Lord Northcliffe, better known as the elder of the Harmsworth brothers, the British newspaper proprietors, is another who has seen the limitless wealth of Graham Island. Agents working for him have purchased options on large tracts, where borings have shown coal, and a large company is now being formed in England to develop these fields.

"The Khan" has the following little "skit" in the Toronto Star. We think it will perhaps be admitted that there is a substratum of truth underlying the outcrop of humor:

"It seems to me," said the Proper Fool, "that these suffragettes are overdoing things, and if the ladies of the land knew what was good for them they would call them down pretty severely."

"For why?" inquired the Wild Ass. "For every why. I have just come in from a walk about town, and I just about concluded that this city is built for women and their children. Folks are tearing down the old stores and building bigger and handsomer ones to accommodate the women and their young ones. Take the store out of this town devoted to women and their children, their clothes, their food, their toys, their playthings, their jewelry and ornaments, and the city would look as if it had been struck by a cyclone or ten years' famine."

"Even the churches are built for the women and their children. If the men didn't go to church, the armory, or the theatre, or any old skating rink would fill the bill. But this town is full of beautiful churches, one finer than the other, and they are chiefly for the women and their kids."

"The best magazines are women's journals and those devoted to children and youths. A good child's story brings more money than any other piece of literature on the market."

"The women haven't got any good reason to kick. If they don't see what they want, all they've got to do is to ask for it, and if necessary will build a million-dollar factory to make it for her. Go into one of these big emporiums and ask for the gents' furnishing department, and you will rattle half the clerks. They don't know where it is. Finally the boss will come along with a manner half contemptuous, half apologetic, and will take you out to the back yard and point you out a kind of shed, where you can buy a tie or a celluloid collar, if you have the price. The ladies' hat department, or cloak house, which is the most important department wouldn't be behind these. With that gents' furnishings store, No. sir; the suffragettes are rushing the season, and they are making a big mistake."

Under the caption "Talked Over Much," the Hamilton Spectator in a recent issue has this to say about Mr. Nichol's interview with a Montreal newspaper, on the political situation in British Columbia:

W. C. Nichol, of the Vancouver Province, has been talking to a Montreal newspaper reporter about British Columbia. The unusual experience—to a newspaper man—of being interviewed caused Mr. Nichol to say a good deal, and that the interview had appeared in print some time ago. The British Columbia newspaper friends are taking exception. The ex-Hamiltonian assured the Montreal scribe that British Columbia was not going to secede, but he followed this statement with another that seems to leave a lingering doubt in the mind as to just what British Columbia might do if occasion arose. Said he: "Frankly, I am out of touch and out of tune with the rest of the Dominion. I am not apprehending any annexation sentiment but there will be continued agitation until our demands are in some measure satisfied." There is just enough of vagueness and uncertainty about this statement of British Columbia's case to create the impression that one who is so out of touch with the rest of the Dominion is not telling what he wants there is no telling what may happen at the secession point. And the Victoria Colonist protests that no such idea finds place in British Columbia sentiment. We should hope not. The demands of the coast province may never be fully met by the Dominion government, but that there should be a secession sentiment propounding as a result of this is something that one could hardly conceive in a province so thoroughly British as the Pacific coast province. It is most unlikely that Mr. Nichol intended to convey any such impression when he made the statement quoted above.

**Lifoboy Soap—Disinfectant—Is strongly recommended by the medical profession as a safeguard against infectious diseases.**

## FORTY YEARS AGO

The British Colonist, Monday, December 28, 1868.

Pioneer Dead.—The community was shocked in the midst of their merry-making on Saturday by the announcement of the sudden death of James Trahey, one of our oldest and most respected citizens, who was found lying dead on the floor of a room in his house at an early hour in the morning by his servant. Mr. Trahey had been suffering for some time from palpitation of the heart and an inability to sleep, in a recumbent position, and on Christmas night was made as comfortable as possible in an easy chair placed by the fire, while Mrs. Trahey, (worn out by assiduous attention to his wants for several nights) retired to rest in an adjoining room. Deceased had apparently died without a struggle some hours before the body was discovered. Mr. Trahey was a native of Nova Scotia and had resided in Victoria since 1859, where he was engaged in shipbuilding. He possessed great ability in his line, and all the fine Fraser river steamboats, the Isabella, and other craft were built by Mr. Trahey from his own models. His last work was the new steamer for Mr. Marvin, built to run on the Fraser river from Big Bar to Soda Creek. The departure hence of so estimable a man is a public loss which cannot easily be supplied. Mr. Trahey leaves a widow to whom he was devotedly attached, to lament his untimely death. The remains will be interred with full Masonic honors at 2 o'clock tomorrow afternoon—deceased having a few days ago been chosen W.M. of Victoria Lodge, A. F. & A. M.

## ABOUT PEOPLE

Dr. Zaharin, who has just died in Moscow and left a fortune of over \$1,000,000, was, says the London Chronicle, one of the most famous as he was also one of the most eccentric physicians in Russia. Even when he was summoned to attend Tsar Alexander III. in his last illness Dr. Zaharin required the same preparation for his visit to the Palace as to any of his patients' homes. That is to say, all dogs had to be kept out of the way, all clocks stopped, and every door thrown wide open. Following the process of gradual undressing, he left his fur in the hall, his overcoat in the next room, his goshes in the third, and, continuing, arrived at the bedside in ordinary indoor costume. This was only one phase of Dr. Zaharin's Golden theory that "you should take a rest before you are tired." Accordingly he sat down after walking very few yards, and every eight steps in going upstairs. From the patient's relatives and everyone else in the house he required absolute silence until he spoke to them, when his questions had to be answered by "Yes" or "No," and nothing more. To the actual patient, however, he was courteous and consideration itself.

The Order of the Golden Fleece, which the Emperor Francis Joseph conferred on the occasion of his great jubilee on the Austro-Hungarian Ambassador at Paris, was originally a Burgundian Order, and was founded by Philip the Good in 1429. On the death of Charles the Bold the Grand Mastership passed to the House of Hapsburg by the marriage of Marie of Burgundy to Maximilian of Austria. Afterwards Emperor of Germany, after the abdication of Charles V. the rights of the Grand Mastership were retained by both the Austrian and Spanish branches of the house. The Austrian house bestows the Order only upon Catholics.

Mr. Birrell told a little story about the only time he wanted to consult a doctor at the annual dinner of the Royal Society of Medicine in London. "Only once in my life," he said, "did I feel persuaded that I was smitten with a mortal disease. I started on my way to consult a distinguished doctor. It was a hot July day, and I thought the time was come for my last walk. I walked from my house in the neighborhood of Addison Road to Harley street. I found the great physician's rooms crowded with patients, and while waiting I found on a table a book written by the great physician on the subject of this particular disease. The first words which caught my eyes were these: 'The patient who is suffering from this disease never perspires.' I had Scotch blood in my veins so I picked up my hat and gloves and walked out."

It is rather curious, says the Manchester Guardian, that artillerymen should have as their patron a female saint. Yet it is a fact that Saint Barbara, whose festival fell the other day, is pretty generally recognised as the patron of gunners and sappers. According to the ancient legends, she came about in this way: Saint Barbara was the daughter of a rich heathen named Dioscorus, who, in order to protect her from the outside world, kept her shut up in a tower. The time came when he had to go on a journey and when he returned he found that his daughter, for all his precautions, had become a Christian. He took her before the Prefect, who condemned her to be beheaded and her father's head carried out the sentence. On his way home he was struck by lightning and his body consumed. This legend caused Saint Barbara to be regarded as the saint to protect one from the dangers of thunderstorms and fire, and, later, when artillery was invented, by the analogy, as the patron of artillerymen and miners—the wielders of thunder and lightning as it were.

**Ismaels of Ceylon**

There is a curious tribe of people in Ceylon called the Rodigas, who live in the heart of social Ismaels, despised and cast out by the followers of Buddha. Quite recently they lived apart from the abode of other men, in holes and caves; in no case may they lie down upon the ground; they may not enter a temple or court of justice, and on all occasions are compelled to stand afar off. So low down in the scale of humanity are they that they may not even speak with strangers, but through the intermediary of a man of the lowest caste above their own. Of course their status has been improved, and they are now able to enter a temple or court of justice, in consequence, but even now they fall on their knees with uplifted hands to address people of the lowest caste, and upon the approach of a traveller they shout to warn him to stop until they can get off the road, and he can pass without risk of delinquency from the Ismaels. It is curious and yet so characteristic of society in all countries and all levels, that even among these people who seem to be the lowest rung of the human ladder, the same social and social distinctions. Thus the am-bettories, or barbers, and the hamom-bettories, or barbers, are looked upon as the lowest caste, and the Rodigas, who go to the length of tying up their dogs lest they should stray into the houses of the low-born, or even throw them—Dundee Advertiser.

## BRITISH OPINION

"When in doubt give a dinner" is a very good political maxim (says the Daily Telegraph). The Radical party is in a very bad way at the present moment, and they gave the Liberal Minister a dinner last night. Apart from the special circumstances of the moment, the compliment was appropriate and well deserved. Mr. Asquith is an excellent leader, and has deserved well of his party, and if they did not acknowledge the debt they owe him, they would be ungrateful indeed. There was, however, a skeleton at the feast, and, with characteristic courage, the Prime Minister declined to ignore its presence. The name inscribed on the dry bones was "Failure," and Mr. Asquith acknowledged that they had assembled to "celebrate a failure." But he was not there to admit responsibility for the failure or to confess to any participation in the events that had robbed the unwelcome guest of flesh and blood. The hapless victim had been assassinated, and Mr. Asquith attended to denounce the author of the crime to his audience. Needless to say, the culprit is the House of Lords. Unionists, however, will accept the challenge with a confidence and the certainty of victory, for the people of this country will assuredly never surrender the destinies of this empire to the uncontrolled authority of a single chamber, which the word of an imperious minister can gag and paralyze.

The Morning Post says: Mr. Asquith had no novel excuse to offer last night for refusing to dissolve. An outsider new to the English politics of today would infer from the Prime Minister's description of the "credentials" of the rejected measures that the government had only to appeal to the country to be returned with an undiminished majority and with a prestige that no second election could venture to flout. But no. The Lords should not be allowed to "dictate" the circumstances or date of a dissolution, and so the government, in the fulness of their public spirit, will forego the advantage of striking while the iron is hot. Even supposing, Mr. Asquith went on to argue, the Liberals did come back to office after a general election, what could they do? If the Lords rejected the very same measures of Liberalism, the uninitiated might answer that this problem, never having arisen in practice, might be allowed to stand over until it does arise. Such was the best apology the Liberal leader could offer to an assembly, every man of whom knew in his heart that it rested on nothing but make-believe. With great solemnity he proceeded to assure them, speaking not for himself alone, but for all his colleagues—that the government would dissolve—when they thought fit. This was the official substance of the momentous declaration so eagerly awaited.

The Daily News is of opinion that the country will welcome Mr. Asquith's speech as a definite statement of the issue before us. It is a declaration of war against that part of the Constitution which now acts as a permanent barrier to all progress, and a permanent defence to all the interests of land, finance and brewing. From last night onwards the overthrow of the Lords' veto dominates the situation. All parties of progress, whether they call themselves Liberal, Labor or Nationalist, are now fighting for their very existence. Unless this contest is won, progress in England will be strangled by the hereditary chamber, and by their submission the people will deserve their fate. That the people of light and leading among Liberals are aware how critical the contest has become was proved by the high enthusiasm with which Mr. Asquith's statement of the issue with the Lords was last night received. The memorial signed by over two hundred members has been an evidence in what direction the spirit of the most determined and courageous Liberals was tending. The party as a whole only calls for the lead, and Mr. Asquith has now put himself at the head of a movement that is not merely of service to the cause of Liberalism, but is essential to its continued existence.

The Standard says:—As Germany has never raised the smallest protest against the steady increase of the British fleet under Lord Goschen, Lord Spencer, so we have no justification for objecting to her recent naval enactments. All navies are constructed upon the hypothesis that they may have to fight, and therefore each fleet in the abstract is regarded as a potential foe to the other. Prince Buelow only applied a general and uncontrollable axiom of statesmanship to a particular case when he stated that "our position would become really bad, and that peace would be seriously endangered, at the moment at which we reduced our armaments below the level which our position in Europe requires." We have no hesitation in affirming that if this country had ordered its policy on this principle during the last three or four years the influence of Great Britain upon the councils of Europe would have carried very much more weight than it is now able to exercise.

**Belfast Whig:** Whatever the thoughts of Mr. Birrell's Nottingham audience may have been, there is no doubt whatever the reason why this government will not face the country is that they know for certain that if they did so they would be beaten. Mr. Asquith knows this, even Mr. Birrell knows it; but the damaging thing to the government is that the country knows it quite as well as they do, and that it estimates at its proper value the heroes in which it is sought to evade the challenge which the action of the House of Lords presents. Mr. Asquith took refuge in precedent, or rather, as he put it, in the absence of precedent. The unprecedented thing, however, is that the government should indulge in bluster and brag about the veto of the House of Lords and yet refuse to accept the responsibility which the language imposes. Mr. Asquith will neither disclose nor will he inform the country what he means to do in the next session of parliament. The government does not, it seems, mean to be content with bringing forward non-controversial measures. The prime minister has evidently conceived a design of accomplishing great things in the matter of finance, over which the Lords' veto cannot be exercised. It is to be a popular, and of course a free trade, budget, and the Lords will not be able to impose any check upon the government's designs; but the question is, how can the imposition of additional taxes further the designs of the government? The Lords may be unable to object, but the circumstances, so soon as they receive the opportunity, can and will do so.

**Monkey Brand Soap removes all stains; rust, dirt or tarnish—but won't wash clothes.**

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Latest Ideas in High-Class  
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Ray and Mrs. Troup, Pt. Essington.  
E. C. Wilson, London.  
D. J. Farnum, Seattle.  
Arthur Hartmann, Berlin.  
S. Murchison, Seattle.  
Miss Miss Murchison, Seattle.  
Dr. and Mrs. Benson Wood, Seattle.  
Mr. and Mrs. Irving A. Hensler, Portland.  
Wm. H. Boyd, Washington.  
Miss Wingo, Seattle.  
Geo. E. Young, Seattle.  
J. A. Groves, Vancouver.  
A. C. McIntosh, New Westminster.  
D. G. M. Fraser, Vancouver.  
M. Naylor, Vancouver.  
D. Lundholm, Stevenson.  
W. J. Ross, Ederly.  
Thos. L. Mudaly, Buenos Ayres.

**At the King Edward—**  
Mrs. N. Howard, Metehosin.  
J. E. Taylor, San Francisco.  
Mrs. Taylor, San Francisco.  
Mrs. E. McNeill, Vancouver.  
J. Sullivan, Skagway.  
J. J. Knox, Ottawa.  
Tom Knox, Ottawa.  
M. Riley, Vancouver.  
R. A. Chester, Vancouver.  
C. McNeill, Oxford, N. S.  
T. Vickers, Earlestone, N. S.  
Mrs. Vickers, Earlestone.  
C. D. Maden, Vancouver.  
T. A. Toynbee, Vancouver.  
R. North, Coburn.

**At the Dominion—**  
Miss P. Corbett, Seattle.  
C. Van Horn, Seattle.  
J. G. Burke, Tacoma.  
J. McCauley, Duane.  
J. H. Brown, Tacoma.  
J. Campbell, Vancouver.  
W. McIntosh, Medicine Hat.  
E. A. Hunter, Medicine Hat.  
E. B. Howe, Vancouver.  
J. H. Crewson, Portage la Prairie.  
W. E. Munro, Portage la Prairie.  
J. C. Farrell and family, Agassiz.  
W. J. Ross, Vancouver.  
Miss L. Ulrich, Vancouver.  
S. E. Bentley, Vancouver.  
E. Welsh, Seattle.  
E. A. Hunter, Seattle.  
A. M. Stevenson, Vancouver.

## Mixed Metaphors.

Speakers who are given to frequent public utterance have need of a ready wit to guard against that enemy of the improvisator, the mixed metaphor. Some excuse may be found for lapses of this nature, especially when the speaker is must be uttered without time for formulation, but what will be thought of the writer who states in the biography of Mrs. Isabella Bird Bishop, this fact: "Japan has leapt from rung to rung of the ladder of national greatness, and promises to be as leaven to the whole East, rousing, vitalizing, developing what has lain in the valley of dry bones for many centuries." It could not be expected, says the writer, that the discussion of so contentious a measure as the education bill now agitating the British government would proceed very far without provoking our more picturesque rhetorians to the exercise of their gift for mixed metaphor. He goes on to give some examples:

"A few days ago, if we may believe the Manchester Guardian, Bishop Knox explained at a meeting at Halesowen that Mr. McKenna's sword was an overloaded pistol which, being hung up in a tight corner lest it should burst, pretended to be dead until it got up and trotted home on the friend's back of the Bishop of St. Asaph. Perhaps the reporter has somewhat condensed the bishop's oratory, but in any case, the grimness of political strife is relieved by such pleasant pictures as this, which combine in one canvass all that is best in the study of the life, of the subtlety of the animal world, and the beauty of human helplessness."

arm in arm through the land." This bill effects such a change, that the last leap in the dark was a mere flea-bite. "I cannot indorse the fantom that the honorable member has evoked." That is the marrow of the education act, and it will not be taken out by Dr. Clifford or anybody else. It is founded on a granite foundation, and speaks in a voice not to be drowned in sectarian clamor. For all these charming combinations of ideas we have to thank members of the lower house. Eleven petitions of cabinet rank have made valuable additions to the collection. Thus, the late Mr. Ritchie, when chancellor of the exchequer, once asserted that 'the question of moisture in tobacco is a thorny subject and has long been a bone of contention.'

"His immediate successor in office, Mr. Austen Chamberlain, remarked at the Liberal Union club's dinner last year, that the harvest which the present government had sown was already coming home to roost. Sir William Hart-Dyke has two conspicuous chapters in his credit—the description of Mr. James Lowther as having gone to the very top of the tree and landed a big fish, and the comforting assurance that his government had got rid of the barbed-wire entanglements and was now in smooth water. Among other political examples of mixed metaphor are the predictions ascribed to a labor member, that if we give the House of Lords rope enough they will soon fill up the cup of their iniquity, an Irish member's complaint that a certain government department is iron-bound in red tape, and the confident assertion at a recent Liberal meeting that 'though the Tories keep dragging the Home Rule red herring across our path, it misses fire every time.'

Another instance is given from a parliamentary descriptive report. Thus: "The debate in the House of Lords has, I think, finally cleared the air. We know at least whither the country is being steered. There is the figurehead with his hand on the rudder; there is the man that moves the figurehead. The figurehead is Mr. Balfour; the man is Mr. Chamberlain." Not, however, in the gallery, but in an editorial sanctum was committed to paper the desire that some of the seed sown by a certain prominent economist might not fall on deaf ears."

**Railroads Fortified Against War**

Despite the fact that the United States has the biggest railroad mileage of any country on earth and that during the Civil War the possession of a number of railroads by the North played an important part in deciding the result of the mighty conflict, the average American will learn with surprise that in Europe the part which each railroad shall play in a war is all mapped out. More than that, every railway coach is marked with certain initials that actually determine to just what army division each car belongs during a future war.

The military possibilities of each railroad are calculated to a hair by the war offices in every European country, and in England as well. Every observing tourist must have noticed that all foreign railway vehicles are inscribed with the complement of men and horses which they can and will convey on mobilization. This is the real significance of the extra letters on the sides of railway cars, which also set forth that each carriage is assigned to a certain army unit when war actually breaks out.

The continental railroad has always been mainly constructed, and is still largely developed, on military strategic lines. They have been laid out by the engineers with the intention of facilitating and accelerating mobilization and concentration of infantry, cavalry and artillery at certain points on each frontier in Europe. Vulnerable sections of frontier railroads are protected by concealed fortifications. Mounds which appear peaceful, surrounded by growing crops, are really intended to place artillery on should war be declared.

No American railway has a department whose duty consists in waiting around until it is desired to blow up bridges, trestles and tunnels along the right of way of the road. Yet in Europe every bridge, tunnel and trestle of

**A MERRY CHRISTMAS**

To our Old Patrons, whose faces have become familiar to us, and for the many evidences given us of the still further strengthening of close ties, we say—"Thank You" and a "Merry Christmas!"

To the New Patrons, who are constantly enlarging our circle of friends, we say—"Merry Christmas" and welcome to the store's best that the New Year will bring.

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Largest and best collection of Roses in the Province. Large stock of well-grown Fruit Trees. Berry-bearing, Green, Gold and Silver variegated Hollies. Green, Blue and Golden Cypressess. Laurels, Bays, Cedars, Araucarias, Yews, Arbutus, Rhododendrons and General Nursery Stock.

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A. OHLSON, Proprietor  
1580 HILLSIDE AVENUE  
Victoria, B. C. Phone A900

any importance has arranged facilities for the destruction in case a dire necessity of war should permit the enemy to approach close to any such railroad construction. Once the enemy gets too close everything is perfected to send the railroad line skyward.

More than that, every workman on a Continental railroad has been assigned a part to play in case an enemy should endeavor to invade his native land. The "labor" branch of every army corps is made up of a huge staff of navies, artisans, ordinary day laborers and track men. Materials for new sections of track and for sidings must be kept on hand by every Continental railroad in case the war department should make a hurry call for such materials.

On the Continent of Europe once war is declared, or even considered imminent by the government, all railroads at once pass into the hands of state officials and all operations would be conducted under their orders. In England, however, the government has preferred to permit the railroad men to operate the railroads themselves, trusting to obtain better results than if the work was done by the military men.

In the event of sudden invasion of England the war office would depend on the railroad managements to place 100,000 men upon any given line of defense in the United Kingdom. The railway men declare that this could be done with ease. Great Britain claims her resources are inexhaustible for troop transportation.

The new railway throughout Persia gives the Sultan of Turkey a new hold on that section, and he can now pour troops into a territory by railroad which was heretofore almost inaccessible to any large body of soldiers. The railway into Bulgaria and Eastern Rumelia was counted on by Turkey as enabling her to pour troops into Bulgaria. This road was seized by the Bulgars when they declared their entire independence of Turkey.

At Plymouth, in England, the bridge leading to the great arsenal is equipped for destruction. A big gun loaded with a powerful shell filled with dynamite is kept pointed night and day against the central pier that holds up this bridge over the river. If hostile troops tried to cross the bridge in order to seize the vast stores and ammunition in the arsenal, an electric button when pressed would fire off the gun and send the bridge to total destruction.



## MONEY TO LOAN

### ON APPROVED SECURITY

\$1,000 .....	Seven per cent.
\$2,000 .....	Seven per cent.
\$2,500 .....	Seven per cent.
\$5,000 .....	Seven per cent.

## BRITISH-AMERICAN TRUST CO. LTD

Cor. Broad and View Streets, Victoria, B. C.

## Let Us Fill Your Prescriptions



In all our business career we have never permitted any but the highest quality ingredients to be used in any prescriptions prepared here. We do a large enough business to have new goods (always pure goods, coming in continually, so our stock is constantly replaced, fresh, potent and reliable. Prices low as is consistent with high quality.

**CYRUS H. BOWES**

Government Street Chemist Near Yates Street

# HOLZAPFEL'S COPPER PAINT

Has stood the test of many years.

Grass will not grow on a boat painted with it, and after a season the boat will be practically as clean as when first painted. It is an English Copper Paint, and is largely used by the Royal Navy.

WE ASK YOU TO GIVE IT A TRIAL

Sole Agents

**E. B. MARVIN & CO.**

1206 Wharf Street Victoria, B.C.

## CARVING SETS

Three-Piece Stag, from \$10.00 to .....	\$2.50
Five-piece Stag, from \$18.00 to .....	\$10.00
Game and Meat Carvers, Joseph Rodgers make, from \$6.00 to .....	\$2.50
Table Knives, Dessert Knives, per dozen, from \$8.00 down to .....	\$3.00
Table Spoons, Forks, Tea Spoons, per doz., up from .....	\$2.00

For Quality Come to

**FOX'S CUTLERY STORE**

1124 Government Street

## Bargains for This Week

Just received a large shipment of

**Fire Crackers**

Very best made, bigger packages than any other. Every package has Fox Label and Guaranteed Trade Mark.

**ORIENTAL IMPORTING CO.**

1242 Government Street 510 Cormorant Street

## Y. M. C. A. AT HOME

Members Plan Excellent Programme For New Year's Entertainment

Open house will be kept in the Y. M. C. A. rooms upon New Year's Day, and a general invitation to share in the day's hospitality is extended to their friends—both ladies and gentlemen, in the city. A reception will take place in the auditorium between the hours of 2 and 6 o'clock in the afternoon, when the members of the Women's Auxiliary will serve refreshments, while from 3 o'clock in the afternoon, there will be presented in the gymnasium exhibitions of vaulting, led by O. Margison; of parallel bar, led by A. Cohen; of tumbling, by A. Carg and B. Bell, assisted by the Sproule Bros., and the Baker Bros. There will also be a wrestling contest between Cohen and Margison, and a competition in weight lifting between Ronald, the Association's strong boy, who is only 16 years of age and Healer. At 3:30 o'clock in the evening the visitors will be entertained by Mrs. Gleason, Miss Mylwards, Miss Bernice Scovett, Miss Cocker and Mr. Shandley.

### Christmas Services.

Special Christmas services will be held today in the First Presbyterian church, Rev. Dr. Campbell officiating. His subject this morning will be: "The Great Birthday; and the Angel's Declaration to the Shepherds: Fear not!

Only One "BROMO QUININE," that is **Laxative Bromo Quinine** on every box, 25c. Cures a Cold in One Day, Crip in 2 Days

## The World Moves

And so do we. Trucks for handling baggage, furniture or heavy materials at \$1.50 per hour.

**VICTORIA TRANSFER CO., LTD.**  
Telephone 129.

## NEWS OF THE CITY

### Thanks for Christmas Presents.

The motormen and conductors of the Oak Bay cars are desirous of thanking Mr. Wm. Fernie, Mr. Barnacle and Mr. Wm. Watson for their Christmas presents.

### Messiah Repeated

The passages from Handel's Messiah, which were given by the choir of the Metropolitan church last Sunday evening will be repeated with several modifications this evening.

### Gratuity for Rector

The offertory in St. John's church on Christmas day, as is customary in this church, which is not included in the synod of this diocese, was handed to the rector, Rev. Percival Jenks, the amount being \$112 odd.

### Annual Sunday School Treat

Upon Tuesday evening, the 5th of January, the annual Sunday school entertainment with Christmas tree and prizes of the St. John's church Sunday school will be held in St. John's hall. The prizes will be presented by Bishop Perrin, who will preside.

### Watch Night Services

The departure of the old year will be measured and the coming of the New year will be welcomed by watch night services on New Year's eve in the following churches: St. John's and St. Barnabas, the Metropolitan and Centennial, beginning, with the exception of Centennial church, where the hour is 11 o'clock, at 11:30 o'clock.

### Broke Right Arm.

Mrs. Armstrong, Ross Bay, had the misfortune to break her right arm near the shoulder, by falling from a step ladder, on Wednesday afternoon. She was taken to St. Joseph hospital where she was attended by Dr. George Hall. Her many friends will be glad to hear that she is doing as well as possible. It will be several weeks before Mrs. Armstrong will be able to leave the hospital.

### Orphanage Christmas Tree.

The annual Christmas tree will be held at the Orphanage, Hillside Ave. on Tuesday, Dec. 29th, from 3 to 6 p.m. Gifts for the same will be gratefully received at the Home on Monday. The committee invite all interested in the welfare and happiness of the children to attend on the occasion, when a hospitable welcome will be extended to visitors, whose presence will be greatly appreciated.

### Christmas at the Cathedral.

The Christmas tree and entertainment for the pupils of the St. Andrew's Cathedral Sunday school will take place on Tuesday, the 29th inst., in the Institute Hall. Scenes of British Columbia, South Africa, and Australia will delight the audience. At the close of the proceedings, Santa Claus will distribute his good things to each of the pupils and some prizes to the most deserving ones.

### Presentation to Rev. Mr. Ard

In his reply to the deputation, Mr. C. Holmes, one of the churchwardens, and Mr. T. Walker, who on the part of the congregation presented him with \$100, upon Christmas eve, the Rev. A. J. Stanley Ard said that this gift furnished only one more proof out of many others which had occurred during his curateship, of the unaffected kind-heartedness, as well as of the great generosity of the members of St. John's congregation.

### Will Deliver Address

A. J. Brace will at four o'clock this afternoon address the men's meeting in the Y.M.C.A. auditorium, his subject being "The Other, or Fourth, Wise Man," whom H. T. Van Dyke has failed as having earnestly sought to make the journey to Bethlehem with the three magi, but was so often delayed by imperative calls upon his aid and compassion that he did not reach Jerusalem until after the crucifixion. Mrs. Jesse Longfield will be the soloist.

### Memorial to Dead Editor

A memorial service in honor of the late Rev. Dr. Withrow, the editor of the Methodist Sunday School Magazine, will be held in Metropolitan church on Tuesday evening next, under the auspices of the Sunday school, and the proceeds will be devoted to the fund which is being raised through out the Dominion of Canada for the purpose of building a ward in the Shentu Methodist hospital in the great Western province of Szechuan, in China. Every Sunday school in the Dominion will take part in this movement. A cantata will be given.

### A Parish Magazine

Upon Saturday next the St. John's Parish Magazine, under the editorship of the Rev. A. J. Stanley Ard, will make its first appearance. It will be issued monthly, being principally devoted to the dissemination of purely parish news, while throughout the year a very complete account of the many very interesting events which have occurred in the history of St. John's church will in its successive numbers be published. The ceremonies which were attendant upon the laying of the foundation stone, will form a special feature in the first number. This church building was the gift of that great and good woman, the Baroness Burdett-Coutts.

### Y.M.C.A. Christmas Dinner

Fifty-six guests of the directors of the Y.M.C.A. enjoyed Christmas dinner, which was given in the auditorium. Vice-President Horn welcomed their guests, and upon the invitation of A. J. Brace they spoke in turn, when it was found that ninety per cent. of them were non-members, while seventy per cent were born in England, eight were Scotsmen, six Irishmen and four Welshmen. One was born in India, a second in Persia, and a third in Sweden. Mrs. W. A. Gleason, who gave two recitals, was loudly cheered. The dinner lasted until three o'clock, and the remainder of the afternoon was passed in the gymnasium and the billiardroom.



## THE WEATHER

Pressure conditions at this station are low and irregular and the indications seem to tend to a continuance of the present unsettled weather. Owing to the troubles caused by recent storms no reports have been received from outside points since Friday morning.

Victoria Weather—Temperature, min. 40, max. 49, mean 44; sunshine none; rainfall .56 inches.

Forecast—Victoria and vicinity: Wind chiefly southerly; rainy, unsettled and mild.

## TIDE TABLE

Date	Time	High	Time	Low	Time	High	Time	Low
1	2:30	2:50	10:27	8:51	6:57	6:09	12:24	6:53
2	3:25	3:45	10:45	8:17	7:47	5:52	22:48	6:53
3	4:13	4:33	11:08	8:18	32	4:41	.....	.....
4	1:05	5:02	6:31	11:32	.....	0:19	13:34	.....
5	3:01	7:11	5:51	6:01	5:51	9:19	49	2:4
6	4:20	7:6	6:39	7:42	17	9:50	24	17
7	5:29	8:11	7:24	8:01	23	9	7:21	00
8	6:34	8:4	8:05	8:41	28	9	7:21	37
9	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
10	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
11	8:54	9:11	10	8:13	40	9	0:23	37
12	9:46	9:0	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
13	10:18	2	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
14	0:58	3:01	10:11	8:5	.....	.....	.....	.....
15	1:37	3:7	10:04	8:7	.....	.....	.....	.....
16	2:15	4:19	11	8:15	53	5:6	2:38	5:7
17	2:50	5:10	10:25	.....	.....	.....	.....	.....
18	.....	.....	10:46	8:15	52	4	.....	.....
19	.....	.....	11:08	9:11	09	3:6	.....	.....
20	.....	.....	11:31	9:13	36	2:7	.....	.....
21	.....	.....	11:55	9:10	08	1:9	.....	.....
22	.....	.....	12:19	9:07	49	1:1	.....	.....
23	.....	.....	12:50	9:12	22	0:7	.....	.....
24	.....	.....	1:24	10:22	04	0:6	.....	.....
25	7:30	8:7	9:17	8:04	10:10	12:24	9:07	.....
26	7:54	8:10	9:35	8:14	42	9:23	36	1:1
27	8:13	8:29	10:04	8:15	31	8:9	.....	.....
28	0:25	1:8	8:22	9:01	33	7:16	30	8:0
29	1:14	2:7	8:54	9:15	06	6:8	25	7:0
30	1:30	3:13	9:19	9:15	6	6:1	19	6:3
31	2:40	5:01	9:45	9:21	19	4:7	.....	.....

The time used is Pacific Standard, for the 120th Meridian west. It is counted from 0 to 24 hours, from midnight to midnight. The figures for height serve to distinguish High Water from Low Water.

The height is in feet and tenths of a foot, above the average level of the lowest Low Water in each month of the year. This level is half a foot lower than the datum to which the soundings on the admiralty chart of Victoria harbor are reduced.

## THE MAILS

Vancouver and the East  
Close—Daily at 11:30 p.m. and 1:30 p.m., except Sunday.

Due—2:30 p.m., except Tuesday, and 7 p.m. daily.

United Kingdom and Foreign  
Close—11:30 p.m. except Sunday and 1:30 p.m. daily.

Due—7 p.m. daily.

United States via Seattle  
Close—Daily at 11 p.m.

Due—Daily at 2 p.m.

United States via Vancouver  
Close—Daily, except Sunday, at 11:30 p.m.

Due—6 p.m. daily.

China and Japan  
Close—Dec. 9, 15, 20, 30.

Due—Dec. 3, 10, 14, 19, 23, 28.

Australia and New Zealand  
Close—Dec. 4, 13.

Due—Dec. 16.

Dawson, Atlin, White Horse, etc.  
Close—Dec. 1, 9, 15, 18, 25, 29, 30.

Due—Uncertain.

Port Simpson, Prince Rupert, etc.  
Close—Dec. 8, 14, 15, 22, 28.

Due—Dec. 1, 9, 14, 15, 22, 25, 28, 31.

West Coast Ports  
Close—Dec. 1, 10, 20.

Due—Dec. 5, 18, 27.

Alberni  
Close—Via Nanaimo, Tuesday, Wednesday and Friday. By steamer, 1, 10, 20.

Due—Via Nanaimo, Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday. By steamer, 5, 13, 27.

## OBITUARY NOTICES

Russell.  
The death occurred yesterday morning of Charlotte Russell wife of C. C. Russell, of 1622 Douglas street. The deceased was 52 years of age, and had lived in Victoria for many years. She was a native of New Zealand. The funeral arrangements will be announced later.

Frank Sylvester  
Tomorrow afternoon the funeral of Frank Sylvester, whose death occurred on Friday night, will take place at 2 o'clock from the home, 57 Alfred street to the Jewish cemetery. It will be attended by members of the local branch of the Ancient Order of United Workmen, with which he was prominently identified.

The late Mr. Sylvester, having been born and raised in New York, crossed the continent to San Francisco when about twenty years of age. He came north by stage in 1859, attracted by the reports of the finding of gold in the Caribou, British Columbia. For the latter he came to this city. Four or five years were spent by him at the scene of the gold excitement where he met with some success. Returning to Victoria he became a member of the firm of J. P. Davis & Co., the pioneer auctioneers. He remained in this business for over fifteen years, and, on leaving that pursuit, became a private accountant. He retired from active business a few years ago.

During his residence here, Mr. Sylvester married a daughter of his partner, J. P. Davis. Mrs. Sylvester and five daughters and three sons—Mrs. A. Ellis, Mrs. Menkus, Mrs. Campbell, Campbell, Ont., Miss Ruby Sylvester, Miss Louise M. Sylvester, and William B. Clarence B. and Jesse P. Sylvester, of the Sylvester Feed company—are left to mourn his loss.

Ladies' Cashmere Hosiery—Fine black ribbed and plain cashmere hosiery. Special price 25c a pair. Robinson's Cash Store, 642 Yates street.

## Do You Know

That you can send a parcel weighing ten pounds to any part of the city for ten cents.

Telephone 129

**VICTORIA TRANSFER CO., LTD.**  
Always Open.

## Blankets

We have a large stock of Wool Blankets on hand of special value, at, per pair, from \$3.00 to.....\$8.75

—ALSO—

FLANNELLETTE SHEETS in 3 sizes, at, per pair, \$1.25, \$1.50 and.....\$1.75

COMFORTERS, at from \$1.50 to.....\$5.75

WHITE QUILTS, large size, at each, from \$1.35 to.....\$4.00

**G. A. Richardson & Co.**

**VICTORIA HOUSE**

636 YATES ST.

## To My Old and New Patrons

I beg to thank my numerous old friends and my many new customers for their immense patronage this Christmas. The holiday trade was so much larger than I had anticipated, or even hoped for, that a little business was lost through my insufficient number of salespeople. Next year I shall, I trust, do much better for my patrons by guaranteeing best of attention to everybody. Everything purchased here is warranted to be as represented or money cheerfully refunded. If, on second thoughts, you purchased anything here during the great rush that you have since considered unsuitable, bring it back and I shall have pleasure in exchanging it for something else—any other article of same value.

My motto is "To please patrons." If I have pleased you, kindly tell others; if I have not, please tell me.

**W. H. Wilkerson**

The Jeweler

915 GOVERNMENT STREET  
Tel. 1606

## The Pioneer of Visible Writing

## The Underwood Typewriter

Imitated on all sides but never equalled for speed, accuracy or durability.

Let us show you before you buy an experimental imitation.

**BAXTER & JOHNSON**

809 GOVERNMENT ST.  
Phone 730

## Poodle Dog Cafe

SPECIAL SUNDAY DINNER 50c.  
5 p. m. to 8 p. m.

Soup	Purée Tomato	Consommé Royal
Fish	Fried Codfish au lemon	Entrées
Turkey Croquettes	Cream Sauce	Green Fritters
Hamburg Roast	Mushroom Sauce	Joists
Prime Roast Beef	Yorkshire Pudding	Young Goose
Apple Pie	Cheese	Mince Pie
Tea	Coffee	Milk
Try our special Table Claret served with this Dinner at 25c per pint.	Silver Spring Ale with meals	10 cents per glass.
A. COOPMAN, Proprietor.		

Thirty-five cents or three for \$1.00 will buy the best value in English Hosiery at the Beehive, Douglas street. These have silk heels and toes, a splendid cashmere hose also at 25c, 5c or 1c. Men's socks, special cashmere, 35c or \$1 for \$1.00; extra strong hose for children from 20c.

## FANS FANS

You will need one. We have a nice, new assortment at prices from 75c up. Buy now.

SPECIAL PRICES MONDAY

## REDFERN'S

GOVERNMENT ST.

Sashes Doors and Woodwork of all Kinds

J. A. SAYWARD.

**LUMBER**

ROCK BAY VICTORIA, B. C.

Rough and Dressed Lumber, Shingles, Laths, Etc.

## The Taylor Mill Co.

Mill, Office, and yards: 2116 Government St., P.O. Box 628. Telephone 564.

## RICE, FLOUR AND ONIONS

AT REASONABLE PRICES  
Onions, 10 lbs. for .....25 Onions, 100 lbs. ....\$2.00  
China Rice, per mat .....\$2.00 Japan Rice, per mat .....\$2.00  
Bread Flour, per sack .....Guaranteed the Best. ....\$1.00

SYLVESTER FEED CO. 709 YATES STREET

## CHRISTMAS SALE OF Japanese Fancy Goods

GREAT REDUCTION OF PRICES ON ALL LINES.

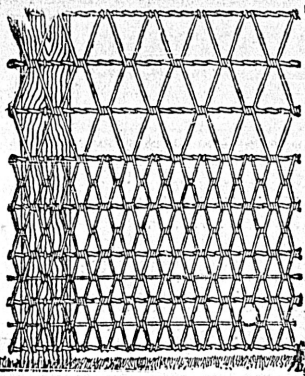
**THE MIKADO BAZAAR**

1404 Government St., Cor. Johnson St.

Phone 1433. When you require good XXX No. 1 Shingles get them from

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FARM, POULTRY AND LAWN  
WIRE FENCING

Bull Proof  
Chicken Proof  
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THE HICKMAN TYE  
HARDWARE CO., LTD.

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## OUR CHRISTMAS DELICACIES

FOR THE FESTIVE SEASON

Christmas Cakes in All Sizes  
Plum Pudding

Scotch Short Bread, Mince Meats,  
Mince Patties, Oyster Patties,  
Sweet and Savory Pastry, any  
kind to order. Genoaese Pastry,  
Mushroom and Swiss Tarts, Mon-  
gats, Almond Jumbles, Almond  
Bar, Almond Macaroons, etc.

Our reputation is built upon the  
high-class goods we manufacture.

CLAY'S

Tel. 101. 619 Fort St.

## Fancy Dresses and Wigs for Hire

Mrs. KOSCHE  
1105 Douglas St. Phone 1275.

## Real English Mistletoe

Just received, a shipment of fresh  
mistletoe direct from England.

JAY & CO.  
1107 Broad St., Victoria, B. C.

**Wears  
like the  
Pyramids**

Malthoid Roofing  
is regarded by large builders  
as permanent in nature as  
the pyramids of Egypt. Write  
for full descriptive matter.

The Paraffine Paint Co.  
San Francisco

**R. ANGUS**  
Wharf Street

## "SILVER PLATE THAT WEARS"

**Sensible Gifts**  
in Spoons, Forks, Knives, etc.,  
make pleasing and serviceable  
gifts. If they bear the trade mark

**"1847 ROGERS BROS."**

they are the best for money and  
long experience can produce.

In buying Tea Sets, Dishes, Tu-  
reens, etc., ask for the goods of  
**MERIDEN BRITA CO.**

A little goes a  
long way on the

**Classified  
Page**

Only 1c a Word.

Cold Snap—Clarke & Pearson have  
a fine selection of Heating Stoves. Get  
one and make your house warm and  
comfortable.

Why have wrinkles, sallow skin,  
pimples, blackheads, oily skin, small-  
pox pits, coarse pores, or superfluous  
hair? They can all be removed by  
using Dr. Crisston's celebrated French  
toilet preparations, direct from Paris.  
Mrs. Winch, 817 Cormorant street,  
above Blanchard street.

Subscribe for THE COLONIST

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## LEMON GONNASSON & CO.

DOORS, SASH AND WOOD FINISH OF EVERY VARIETY.  
Rough and dressed lumber, lath and shingles; also a large stock of Aus-  
tralian mahogany and Eastern birch flooring.

**THE CAPITAL PLANING MILLS**

Corner Government and Orchard Streets

## SYSTEMATIC EFFORTS TO ROB CITY SALOONS

Attempts Made By Nerry Burg-  
lar to Get Into Safe at  
Palace Saloon

Despite a close search the police have not as yet captured the thief or thieves, who broke into the Prince saloon sometime early Christmas morning and purloined \$435 from the safe. That a systematic attempt had been made to purloin money from city saloons is shown by the fact that some time after the raid on the strong box at the Prince saloon had been made a man was discovered in the Palace saloon, corner of Government and Yates street but his ready explanation of his presence there dissipated the suspicions of the bartender, Adams, and he was allowed to depart without even a moderate description of him being obtained.

Entrance to the Prince saloon was gained through a trap door in the Government street sidewalk and the individual who committed the robbery must have been a nifty one to lift up the trap door and drop through when, as a rule, people are passing along the street at all hours of the night. A door leading from the excavation under the sidewalk into the cellar under the saloon was forced. It is generally kept closed by a stout wooden bar which was broken. From the cellar it was easy to gain entrance to the bar at the end of which was a modern safe. The proprietor of the saloon, Joseph H. Brown, is confident that he locked the safe before he left the evening before but either the thief is an expert safe opener or Mr. Brown is mistaken. When the saloon was opened yesterday morning the safe was standing open and the money had disappeared, but there were no marks on the safe to show that it has been forced open and the combination would not be known to the robber who evidently got out by the way he entered, closing down the trap door as he left.

At the Palace Saloon  
A few minutes to 5 o'clock the same morning as Herbert Adams, bartender at the Palace saloon, entered the place to open up he saw a man lying on some coats in front of the safe at the end of the bar. Adams asked the stranger what he was doing there and the latter stated that he had been drinking in the saloon the evening before and had gone to sleep. When midnight arrived the bar had been closed and he was locked in. He had taken some coats hanging at the rear of the bar and had slept on the floor all night.

Adams, though somewhat suspicious, believed the man's story and told him to get out, which the stranger lost no time in doing. Sometime later in the morning Adams discovered that someone had gained entrance to the saloon through a rear window which was broken. When he went to open the safe he found it had been tampered with. It is customary for the proprietor, Henry Seibenhau, to close the safe and turn the combination just a point or two off so that in the morning it can be easily turned back and opened. Whoever had been tampering with the safe had endeavored to find the combination, but in so doing had turned the dial away from the position in which he found it.

The police believe that there is no doubt but that the man found in the bar entered the saloon on robbery intent, that he was at his work when he heard Adams closing the door and grabbing the coats lay down upon them in the hope that his story of being locked in would pass muster. Evidently he had no time to get out through the broken window. His nerve carried him safely through the crisis and he walked out of the door a free man. Adams did not pay very much attention to the stranger and can give no very definite description of him.

The robber had evidently counted on making a good haul in any saloon he could manage to enter and was apparently cognizant of the fact that the money taken in on Christmas night would be placed in the safe, doubtless figuring that few proprietors of saloons would wish to carry any large amount home after midnight when it could be placed in a safe.

## SUBMIT QUESTION OF GRANT TO CITIZENS

Council Will Make Tourist As-  
sociation Grant a Question  
for Referendum

Whether the Tourist Association is to be restored to the full favor of the city council and be made the recipient of \$7,500, the amount of the grant given by the city last year, will be decided at the forth-coming civic elections. Alderman Henderson will, at the meeting of the city council on Monday evening, present a resolution to the effect that a referendum shall be held in order to give the ratepayers the city the opportunity of showing what value they place upon the work of the association.

Last year the amount contributed by the city was \$7,500, but this year, owing to shortage of funds the grant was only \$4,000. Efforts to induce the city to increase this year's grant to the figure of last year were made but without success, but recently a concerted effort to get the ratepayers to recognize the importance of the association's work has been made. A deputation of members of the association and leading business men of the city waited upon the council and urged that that body should do something to help along the work. In view of the fact that the Alaska-Yukon-Pacific Exposition will be held in Seattle next year every effort will be made to induce the thousands of visitors to the Sound City to come to Victoria and in this work of advertising the advantages of Victoria, the Tourist Association will play a prominent part. The city has arranged to finance the work of the Association until the end of January and the referendum will be held in order to ascertain what the ratepayers think concerning the continuance of the association's efforts.

The new water rates submitted at the last meeting of the council will also come up for consideration. The rates as figured out by the finance committee were published in the Colonist. Whether these rates will be adopted and put into operation will be decided at tomorrow night's meeting. One thing, the council is satisfied of. There

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is the greatest convenience of the age. This service is yours for the small sum of ten cents within the city limits and fifteen cents in out-lying districts for a package weighing from one to ten pounds. Be sure that the name, address and street number is legibly written. Then

**Phone 129**

We do the rest.  
THE VICTORIA TRANSFER CO.  
Open day and night.



His Honor the Lieut.-Governor  
will be

**"AT HOME"**  
at Government House

On Friday, the first of January,  
1909, from 3:30 to 5:30

must be an increase in the water rates in order that a revenue sufficient by large enough to meet all expenditures can be raised. The report submitted last Monday gave the new rates suggested by the committee but there were no details supplied showing how the figures were arrived at, and in order that the various aldermen might have an opportunity of considering the matter, the discussion on the subject was deferred until tomorrow evening.

The three bylaws which will be submitted to the ratepayers on the date of the civic elections, the sewer loan bylaw for \$50,000, the school loan bylaw for \$65,000, and the bylaw for the raising of \$35,000 for the purpose of making necessary alterations to the city hall, will be given final consideration in order that the measures will be in readiness to submit to the ratepayers on January 14th next.

## TELLS OF RICHES OF ARGENTINE REPUBLIC

Visitor Recounts Progress in  
Trade of Flourishing Coun-  
try to the South

Mr. Thomas Mulvey, a resident of Buenos Aires, is so well situated for commercial and other purposes upon the broad waters of La Plana River, arrived in town yesterday and remained at the Empress until he was able to catch the night boat for Seattle and the south. He will go from Seattle to San Francisco and from thence to Toronto, Montreal and London, England, crossing to the continent and taking passage in one of the fine steamships which ply between Genoa, or Genova, to employ its real Italian name, and his home in Buenos Aires.

He states that the Argentine Republic, whose capital is Buenos Aires, or Pleasant Breezes, is now and has been for many years in a very prosperous condition.

He had hoped to be able to witness our great harvest scenes in the north-western territories, but was detained in London, England.

"The Argentine Republic is indeed a great country, with an immense extent of pampas, which very exactly corresponds to our prairies, and it is well to know what our competitors in the principal markets of the world are doing," said he to a Colonist reporter last evening.

"Senior Jose Figueroa Alcora has been the president of this flourishing country since 1906, and as the term extends over six years, he will retire from his high office in 1912.

During the first six months of the present year the imports were valued at \$131,273,361, and the exports at \$223,076,257, showing a balance in its favor of \$91,802,896. The exports had increased by \$37,641,814, and although the exports of agricultural products had advanced \$50,739,000, pastoral products decreased \$12,896,000 and forestry \$12,800.

The national expenditure for the present year amounted to \$22,645,535 in silver, showing an increase of two millions over 1907, while the expenditure for 1909 is estimated at \$23,820,400, or a further increase of \$1,174,874. Alcohol yielded about \$16,700,000 last year; tobacco, \$17,400,000; beer, \$3,100,000; and matches, \$2,800,000. Matches, the fourth largest item, are all made in the country, but upon each box must be placed a one cent stamp.

Argentina's frontiers measure 10,200 kilometres and contain 14 provinces and 10 territories and 2,950,520 square kilometres. Its population at the end of 1907 was 6,200,845, nearly one half of whom belong to foreign nationalities, comprising over a million of Italians, the Spaniards, French and Germans coming, as far as numbers are concerned, next in order. The number of English who live in the country is comparatively few, but the extent of their investments in railways, tramways, etc., etc., is enormous, exceeding £300,000,000, or approaching \$1,500,000,000. It has been a favorite field for investment for English money, and although there have been some reverses, notably the crash of 1890, which brought down with it the great firm of Baring Bros., their profits have been uniformly large.

"The Italians work as navvies, etc., and thousands of them travel regularly to and fro, the seasons being diverse and assist in reaping the harvests, both of Italy and of their adopted

(Continued on Page Nine)

**TO-NIGHT  
CASCARET**  
THEY WORK WHILE YOU SLEEP  
25c per box  
Druggists

## HOW AMERICA GOT ITS NEWS OF BATTLE

Storm Rendered Roundabout  
Cable Service Neces-  
sary

Across 8,264 miles of sea under a mid-summer sun on the underneath side of the world Jack Johnson, a brunette, whipped Tommy Burns in 14 rounds before the "police" put their official thumbs up and the go ended. Meanwhile, before the undersea cables, which stretch from Queensland to Norfolk Island, to Panning and to Banfield creek, on Vancouver Island, could carry the tale winter raging on this side of the world blew a most heavy gale and prostrated all land wires between Victoria and Banfield, and thence south to the Golden Gate, to the disgust of the sports in many cities.

"Who won the fight in Sydney?" The question in many forms was repeated several hundred times at the Colonist office on Christmas night. In other cities newspaper offices also had telephones buzzing, and news editors and sporting editors twirled their thumbs and sorrowfully answered each: "Nothing doing."

In San Francisco the A. P. thought a flash could be secured from Banfield, where the longest stretch of cable comes ashore. But although Banfield probably knew earlier than anyone on this continent of the fight at Sydney, the operators could not pass on the news. From San Francisco the request for news was relayed by many wireless operators until Tatooch gave it to the government wireless operator, who kindly passed it on.

About that time, A. P. correspondents elsewhere about the seven seas were passing on the news. Sydney gave it to Port Darwin on the semi-tropical northern coast of Australia, and Port Darwin passed it on over the deep-sea cables to the clubmen of Singapore, where the punkah-coolies with lanyard to their toes, kept the diningroom cool for the tropical Christmas. The Eastern Extension cable man at Singapore passed it on to the sports of Manila, and to Nagasaki, where geisha tinkled their samplers and danced their quaint dances to amuse Christmas-goers of the southern Japanese port. The little foreign community knew what the cable operators at Banfield had known hours before about that fight in Sydney; but still, Victoria didn't know; Seattle didn't know, nor San Francisco, and the telephones were busy. On the island of Guam, far away across the Pacific, the news was posted for the benefit of the few who probably had not remembered that far away in Australia a battle had been fought. Then the sports of Honolulu heard the tale that a colored man was the new champion of the world, and finally the last stretch of the long link of ocean cable flashed out the signals at the cable landing near the old Cliff house, at the Golden Gate. It was late then, and it was midnight before an operator who sometimes talks to him on Gonzalez Hill, had a telephone call at Russian Hill.

"Say, the smoke got it in de fourteent," De police stopped the doings then."

Then through the ether he flashed the news to Victoria in the early morning. Soon after 1 a.m. a waiting operator, sitting with the receivers at his ears, heard the stretching of the Morse signals that were being flashed in Hertzian waves from Russian Hill, which told him the message that had flashed around the world.

Rev. Mr. O'Meara to Speak.  
The Rev. A. D. O'Meara, who has been travelling in eastern Canada with the Bishop of Yukon, will preach this evening in St. James church. He will leave by tonight's steamer for his station in the Yukon diocese.

## WE SOLD MORE

## Talking Machines

## and Records

During the holiday season  
of 1908 than ever before.

## WHY?

The new Double-Sided Disk  
and Indestructible Cylinder  
Records did it.

These Goods Are  
**Miles Ahead**

Of any other make  
A trial will convince the  
most skeptical

Ask for latest catalogues

**FLETCHER BROS**

Exclusive Columbia  
Distributors

## "If It's Correct Christie Has It."

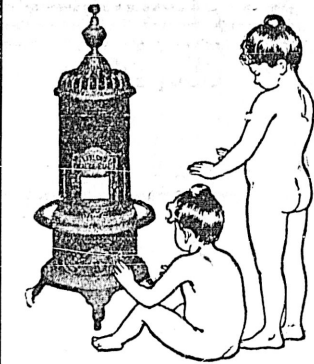
**WATERPROOF FOOTWEAR**

Now that Christmas is over you will have time to think about your feet. You will need a pair of warm waterproof boots for this weather.

CHRISTIE'S SPECIAL WATERPROOF BOOTS  
are the best safeguard for dry feet.  
SOLE AGENT FOR THE FAMOUS HANAN SHOE FOR VAN-  
COUVER ISLAND  
DON'T NEGLECT YOUR FEET

**CHRISTIE'S** Corner GOVERNMENT AND  
JOHNSON STREETS

"If Christie Has It It's Correct"



## NEW YEAR GIFTS

are very acceptable when they  
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What better than good

**HEATING STOVES**

For Wood, \$3.00 to...\$8.50  
For Coal, \$5.75 to...\$18.00

We have a fine new stock.  
Come in and make selection.

**DRAKE & HORN**

Hardware Merchants  
608 Yates St., cor. Government St.

## The Christmas Dinner

We are Sure will be delicious; it  
won't have that begrudging flavor  
of high prices so much this year.  
We have lots to be thankful for  
Haven't you?

## That's the Point

ESTABLISHED, MARCH 1, 1908.

Don't forget that our store will  
be closed from Christmas Eve  
till the following Monday morn-  
ing. Our men and horses need  
a rest and they're going to get it.  
Wishing all the compliments of  
the Season, respectfully yours

**COPAS & YOUNG**

ANTI-COMBINE GROCERS  
Phones 94 and 133. Cor. Fort and Broad St. P.O. Box 48

## Wishing You the Best

**"God Bless You  
and Me Too"**

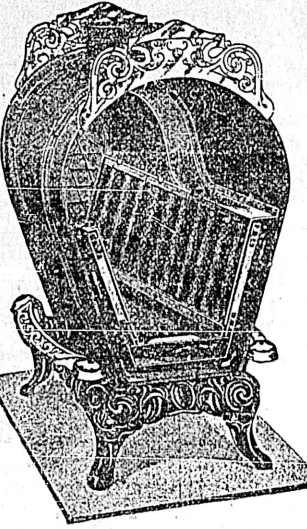
**CHRISTIE'S BISCUITS**

A Pure Food in Every Respect  
Cleanliness a predominant feature in their factory. Note a  
few specialties:

ZEPHYR CREAM SODAS in 2, 2½ or 3 lb. tins	FIG BAR
RECEPTION WAFERS	GINGER SNAPS
SULTANA	LEMON AND ASSORT-
SMYRNA	ED SANDWICH
ARROWROOT	WATER WAFERS
WATER ICE WAFER	PLUM PUDDINGS, 1 and
SOCIAL TEA	2 lb. tins
SHORT BREAD	POUND & FRUIT CAKE
	1 and 2 lb. tins

Subscribe for The Colonist





## Bargain Sale of Heaters

15 per cent. Discount on Heaters

Good Until December 31 1908

### B.C. Hardware Co., Ltd

Cor. Yates and Broad St.

Interior Construction of Woods' Radiator Phone 82 Warehouse Phone 1611

## Getting Down to the Point

### THE HINTON ELECTRIC CO.

Supply Electric Lighting Chandeliers and other devices

Nothing very startling about that—there are others. But the others don't stock as large a variety. Their prices are higher; their goods are no better—not even as good. Everybody admits that we are "the largest and best in our line." We have been in business since 1890. We have a large business. That spells satisfaction for somebody. It suits us, of course. But also it suits our customers. If it didn't, we couldn't keep increasing business. That's the motto: "You're money back if dissatisfied." We want your orders. We won't rob you. Nor will we give our goods away. You are trying to make a living, and so are we. We want a trial. That's all, from you.

## Y. M. C. A.

### A PRACTICAL CHRISTMAS GIFT

is a Membership Ticket. Men \$7.00, Boys \$3.00 and \$5.00

PHONE THE SECRETARY 999

## COAL AND WOOD

This is the Old Reliable Wellington Coal, per 2,000 lbs. \$7.50.

### J. E. PAINTER & SON

Phone 536 Office. Residence A428

## TO RENT

A well furnished residence, 8 rooms, stable and outhouses, beautiful lawn and garden. A most picturesque home in one of the best residential sections of town. This will be rented for five months to suitable tenant, \$75.00 per month, tenant to keep and pay former gardener.

### SWINERTON & ODDY

1206 Gov't St.

## Edison Records

—FOR—

### January, 1909

Now on Sale at the New Music Store

### BLEASDALE & WHITE

907 Gov't St. Phone 1259

## Copper Plate Printing

Visiting Cards, At Home Cards, Wedding Invitations printed from plates at

THE COLONIST OFFICE

Everybody go to

## Steward's Meeting

SEMPLE'S HALL VICTORIA WEST

### Tuesday Night

Orchestra in Attendance

Lever's Y-Z (Wise Read) Disinfectant Soap Powder dusted in the bath, softens the water and disinfects.

# In Woman's Realm

## HERE AND THERE

The movement for the practical education is threatening to become a dangerous one. Quite lately a great number of prominent men and women have joined together to form a school of education with the avowed object, as understood by at least one reporter, "of minimizing mere book learning." If they should ever accomplish this it would be a sad thing for the world. We owe much, if not all, that is best in our civilization to book learning. The libraries of the world are its most valuable possession. Everywhere the works of men's heads have perished but the records of their thought remain. Solomon's Temple has vanished but the Psalms of David remain to comfort the mourner and be an inspiration to holiness. Even the most enduring of the buildings of men, the Pyramids of Egypt, are as dust in the balance compared with the books of Moses. Only a few fragments remain of the sculpture, the architecture or the engineering of the Greeks and Romans, but books written in what is the fashion to call the "dead languages" have come down to us in all their wisdom and beauty through the centuries. In every country the work of man's hands has vanished or is vanishing. The thoughts of their minds, the records of their feeling endures. What would the Christian world give in exchange for the little volume in which the story of the life of Jesus and the teachings of His disciples have been preserved? When the might of the British Empire shall have departed, the poetry of Shakespeare, of Milton, of Wordsworth and of many a man of lesser name will still inspire the men and women of a newer civilization. Mere book-learning! What has the world to offer in its stead? Not science and invention for without books these would be impossible. Every step forward has been taken by the light thrown on the path by the seekers of the past. The acquisition of riches indeed depends little on the knowledge gained from books. A man may be very ignorant and yet have the power of accumulating money. Yet even in the world of commerce affairs are directed by men of the widest knowledge and the most trained intelligence. "The life is more than meat and the body than raiment." If in Canada we are laying the foundations of a great nation we will not lay the emphasis on the material. By all means teach our girls to sew and to cook and our boys to be skilful in the use of the tools whether of housekeeping or mechanics, or of commerce. But do not let them think that these are the greatest things in life. We must work that we may eat. But we are wrong if we make eating or even work our chief end of life. The aim of our education should be to make of a new generation of men and women, for this no agricultural colleges or technical schools of any kind will ever take the place of as deep and wide an acquaintance as it is possible to gain with mere book learning.

The women of Canada have a duty to perform in education which they cannot delegate to the schools. They have the care of the children during the earliest years of their life. Very much is done in forming the taste of the child before it is able to read itself. The mother who is herself ignorant and commonplace cannot develop the imagination or awaken the intelligence of the little ones committed to her care. If we are content with sending the columns of the daily newspaper, reading one of the illustrated magazines or devouring the latest novel, we are not doing all that we might for our children. Most women have in these days read in their school books selections from the great masters of English literature. Many have committed one or more of these masterpieces to memory. But how few of any of these authors? We talk of books but busy women read, little that is of real value. Yet it is such reading that refines and informs the mind. To read with some degree of care one good book will make the mother a better teacher and companion for her children. It is, perhaps, a harder task, for the formal average mother-to-be herself familiar with child literature. But once undertaken the books of the really good writers for children afford great pleasure to the grown up reader. Anderson and Grimm, Field and Kipling, Lewis Carroll, Kingsley, Haguessan, and a few others if introduced to the little ones would go far to prevent their acquiring afterwards a taste for the worthless volumes prepared for them by foolish or wicked writers.

During her long reign Queen Victoria won the affection of her people as few sovereigns have done. This is the more wonderful that she was not what the world calls a brilliant woman. She had no beauty, no grace, no charm. Her life had been a life of a century such a woman as Queen Victoria should have been, not the ruler, but the head of the Empire. She showed that a simple woman can, when possessed of less than commanding ability, but animated by devotion to duty, heartily perform very difficult tasks. The story of her life is given to the world in the book which after much controversy has been published at a price which puts it within the reach of those in moderate circumstances.

## WOMAN'S WORK

On Friday, December 18th, the Diocesan Board of the Women's League, to the M.C.C., held a short meeting in St. Barnabas' school-room, President, Mrs. Perrin, in the chair.

Mrs. Wollaston's proposed New clause, re the formation of an association, was given a second reading. It was seconded by Mrs. Dickson and unanimously carried.

It was the opinion of the various branches that, as at present, the last Friday of the month was the best time for the monthly meeting. As a result the following motion was proposed by Mrs. Wollaston and seconded by Mrs. Cooper, that the date of board meeting remain unchanged.

The treasurer, Mrs. Wollaston, reported receipts \$28.25, and disbursements \$2.60.

The Dorcas secretary, Mrs. Hiscok, reported regarding the work of the Juniors of the Cathedral W.A.

The corresponding secretary, Mrs. Cooper, reported two letters; one from Dr. Hamilton in reply to the one sent regarding the books for the C.C.M., and the other from Mrs. Robertson, N.B. asking for information about the Boys' Auxiliary. This was handed to the secretary of the Boys' Auxiliary.

The secretary of the Junior Branch, reported the arrival of the books sent by Miss Turner, from Toronto and stated that Miss Ard had also donated a book entitled "The Uplift of China."

Three birthday donations had been received during the month. The letter from Miss Richardson, the leader secretary, Miss Sill, reported the receipt of \$5.90 for renewals of the "Leaflet."

The Junior sec-treas., Miss Moore, reported having visited St. Saviour's church, where she watched members of the little girls busily engaged in making Christmas Gifts for Albert Bay. Miss Ramsdale, superintendent of Christ Church Juniors very kindly gave all present a brief sketch of her work and her plans for the future year.

The secretary of the Ladies Branch, Miss Jones, reported a letter from the general-sec. The paper entitled "The Lambeth Conference," had been prepared for the meeting.

After singing the Doxology the ladies of St. Barnabas served tea and refreshments and adjourned to meet in the Cathedral Schoolroom the last Friday of January.

## Preserving Fruit in Peat.

"It is queer to me that fruit growers do not wake up to the possibilities of peat for preserving fruit," said W. C. Brown, in the Plankinton. "Wisconsin is dotted with peat beds in many sections, but so far all experiments have been directed along the lines of peat as a fuel. Considerable money has been expended first and last in trying to produce a fuel from peat which would pay for shipment. So far, I believe, this has not been a success. That it makes a splendid fuel is admitted, but the price which will enable it to compete with coal. But there are many other uses for the peat which make it valuable. "Where fruit is shipped from abroad long distances, you will find that it is packed in peat and when it comes to the market it is perfectly fresh. Without the slightest signs of decay. That it will preserve fruit, I know personally. Some years ago, when I first heard of this, I was living near a peat bed. A friend of mine had a tree that bore some of the finest apples I ever saw. But they would not keep. I called his attention to the use of peat as a preservative, and we took half a bushel of the apples from this particular tree for an experiment. We first put about an inch of the peat in the bottom of the box, and placed the apples on it. Then we put another layer of peat and more apples, filling up the spaces with peat. When we had the box full we put a cover on it and put it away. It was left so all winter. In the spring we opened the box with no little curiosity as to how the apples would come out. To our great surprise, every one was just as sound as when they were placed in the box, retaining all of their fine flavor. I have often wondered that fruit growers have not paid more attention to the subject."

## Do You Know

That you can send a parcel weighing ten pounds to any part of the city for ten cents.

Telephone 129

VICTORIA TRANSFER CO., LTD. Always Open.

## TRIED RECIPES

### Fruit Pudding

The steamed fruit pudding was made after a tried recipe, and, though plain, was extremely good and an excellent substitute for the more expensive plum pudding. Any good pudding, however, may be served with this. Ingredients: One cupful molasses, one cupful sweet milk, one-half cupful butter, one cupful stoned and chopped raisins, one-half cupful currants, two and one-half cupfuls flour, two eggs, one-half teaspoonful of soda dissolved in a little milk; one-half a grated nutmeg. Mix thoroughly and steam for two hours in a mold similar to that used for angel cake. In the centre cavity place a miniature Christmas tree, on which hang a little tinsel and a few tiny Christmas bells and stars.

### Dark Layer Cake

Three dark layers, put together with white icing—pineapple flavor. One cup of grated chocolate, one half cup sweet milk, one cup rather dark brown sugar, one cup of egg. Cook these ingredients in double boiler, first put in chocolate till it melts, then put in sugar, milk and beaten yolk. Stir till not very thick, since it thickens as it cools. Set aside for a while and flavor with vanilla. For the batter take one cup brown sugar, one-half cup butter, (cream these well) two cups of flour, one-half cup sweet milk, two eggs, (yolk and whites beaten separately.) After creaming butter and sugar, put in yolks, then milk and sifted flour and whites beaten stiff. Mix well and then in a custard which was set aside. Last add one rounding teaspoon soda dissolved in two tablespoons of boiling water. Put into three layer tins. For the icing beat the whites of three eggs till stiff, stir in pulverized sugar till the mixture is thick enough to run slowly. Add a few drops of pineapple flavoring. Spread the icing between the cakes and over the top one. Protect from dust and let it dry before cutting.

In the Century Magazine, Ellen Maury Slayden describes a journey through Spain in a very interesting way:

"I think some people go to foreign countries well prepared for what they are to see and to do. Their first impressions lack zest and freshness, and they waste time and enjoyment in trying to identify types and adjusting the facts as they see them to the latest book they have read.

"We had been unconsciously seeing the Spain of De Amicis and Washington Irving, we both had our own vision by spreading over the whole country a haze of poetry and romance. In Andalusia the glamour lingered quite satisfactorily, but in restless commercial Barcelona it faded into the light of common day, and we felt the compelling spirit of the twentieth century.

In the houses we knew in Andalusia the most obliterated of the past, the ladies went to mass in the morning and spent the rest of the time sitting in flower-decked balconies, fanning softly and talking to canaries and cockatoos.

"After weeks of travel the prospect of rest, in such an environment was not unattractive, and I contemplated adding myself to the waves of the household and the balcony with much pleasure. With some good novels bought in Madrid, fate could not harm me for a few days, at any rate. But while dressing in my cushioned and scented boudoir it was borne in upon me that the atmosphere of this place was not so serene as I had imagined. The house was too obvious, and certainly the don't do not look like a woman who found canaries intellectually satisfying.

"Waiting for us in the drawingroom with the don and dona was a young man introduced simply as 'Mariano,' the nephew of somebody; nor do I know to this day what was Mariano's name. That was trivial detail, but his ancestors were very serious. He represented one of the old Moorish families who for reasons of love or money had remained in Spain after the fall of Granada, and his solemn eyes and blue-black hair and beard made him a rare example of the persistence of race type. Equally, a pretty young girl, the daughter of a member of the family, the don's goddaughter, living on another floor of the palace, who had come in 'to see us eat breakfast.'

"On the don's arm I went the length of the house to the diningroom, where the table was prettily laid with a few flowers, picturesque wine bottles and primly arranged fruit baskets. It was a room of such a size that the head and foot of it, they proved to be literally seats of honor, with no duties attached. Everything was served by two little maids as pretty as their names, Serafina and Ljandra, in peasant costume, and the don and dona were still at the table when the tartana was announced at 4 o'clock.

The fine arts exhibition was the centre of social interest, and we were plunged without warning into the midst of it, spending the afternoon in a chaos of introductions, music, pictures and light refreshments.

"Dinner at 8, except for a few more sweets and visitors, was like the previous meal. At 10 we hurried to the theatre, and I was simply thankful to leave at midnight, though the play was not over, and a gay party protested against our going too early.

"Arrived at the palace, the don clapped his little gloved hands, and a voice from the distant darkness called 'Voy corriendo' (I come running) through the steps were slow and shuffling. In my impatience I went straight to the night have carried his own latchkey, until the vigilante produced it from a bunch containing the keys of all the houses in the block, each weighing about half a pound.

"He also provided a long wax taper to light us upstairs, and after firmly refusing anything more to eat or drink, we made our elaborate goodnight speeches, shook hands with every one

# EDISON RECORDS

## For January

### TWO MINUTE

Maundy Lane... Jones.  
Honey Lou... Duet.  
Father is a Judge... Comie.  
Rainbow... Duet.

### FOUR MINUTE

Glow Worm... Band.  
Calvary... Song.  
I Love My Love Waltz... Duet.

We have Phonograph Parlors and Will Not Keep You Waiting

Largest Edison Dealers.

M. W. WAITT & CO., LTD

1004 Government St. HERBERT KENT, Manager.

## Our Claim for Your Patronage

Is based on our intelligent effort at all times to provide EVERYTHING OF THE BEST in all lines. Our motto is not HOW CHEAP, but HOW GOOD, quality in groceries, like quality in clothing, means that the best is the cheapest in the long run. We claim—and justly so—that Victoria can support a store whose aim is to supply those novelties in eating that add to the pleasure of living. The Grocery Business of today is a different thing to the old time idea of sitting around the stove and swopping yarns. We import from the best houses in France, England, Germany, etc. Intelligent knowledge of our business, courteous treatment of all, prompt delivery, unbounded faith in Victoria and fair prices are our principal claims to your support.

## The West End Grocery Company, Ltd.

SOLE AGENTS FOR VOONIA TEA

1002 Government St. Phones 88 and 1761.

## T Fine For T New Year's Gifts

These excellent brands give undeniable satisfaction. None so good anywhere at the price:

OUR SPECIAL CEYLON TEA per lb. . . . .35c  
RAJAH TEA, extra choice, per lb. . . . .50c  
VOONIA, a very fine, pure Tea, per lb. . . . .50c  
KALUMHO, very choice Ceylon Tea, per lb. . . . .40c

## The Saunders Grocery Co., Ltd.

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## Holiday Gifts

Call and inspect our large and varied assortment of Cutlery, silver-plated and Aluminum wares.

Also see our new lines of

## STOVES AND RANGES

## THE SHORE HARDWARE COMPANY, LTD.

P.O. Box 46 Cor. Johnson and Government Streets Phone 644

in sight and retired to the historic cat-alanque, which I felt a pardonable pride in mounting from the ground. Suddenly a leather hatbox proved very helpful.

"The day seemed to be over, but we had yet to reckon with the sereno, falsely so called, who walked up and down, tapping the street with his staff, proclaiming the hour, the state of the weather or anything he thought might entertain the people he was keeping awake."

## Care of Teeth

Beautiful teeth are a source of exquisite delight to the beholders, to say nothing of what they mean cosmetically to their possessors; and, most important of all, what they mean from the viewpoint of health, for a set of healthy teeth are like a watch-dog guarding the portals of the body, whereas poorly kept teeth are like the broken-down fences, leaking roofs and weed grown gardens, indicative of shiftlessness and sloth. We cannot begin too early in life to care for the teeth, and mothers are singularly negligent in watching the condition of their children in this particular. Many believe it unnecessary to give any attention to the temporary milk-teeth; as a matter of fact, these teeth aid in the growth and development of the second or permanent ones, which absorb the milk-teeth as they push their way forward.

Children should be taught as soon as they have any understanding whatever, that the toilet of the mouth is an essential part of the daily regime, and be provided with their own set dental preparations, including a baby toothbrush of camel's hair. If left to themselves, children will "go at" the cleansing process too vehemently, and so bruise the delicate tissues of mouth. They must be taught how to hold the brush, how to sift the powder upon it (never dip the tooth brush into the powder), and how to apply it in gentle strokes, which should not be across the teeth, or in circular movements, but in the direction of their growth, so that the spaces between the teeth are cleansed.

Even with the best care it is sometimes not possible, owing to the state of one's health and what not, to prevent a slight discoloration from forming upon the teeth. A professor of dentistry taught me the following method of decolorizing them. Try it; you will find it wonderful.

A tiny pledget of absorbent cotton upon the point of a toothpick is dipped into tincture of iodine; this is carefully run over and around each tooth, avoiding the gum as much as possible; a second pledget, similarly prepared, is then dipped into pure alcohol, and run over the iodined teeth. The result must be seen to be appreciated.

It is a great mistake to use cheap tooth powders. They are coarse and gritty, and contain nothing to insure albinosity of the mouth. It is much better to have one's tooth powder prepared at a reliable chemist's, and by the following formula was given to me by a well-known New York dentist.

Sodium bicarbonate, 1 dram; magnesium carbonate, 1 dram; powdered orris root, 1 dram; precipitated chalk, 2 ounces; menthol, 5 grains. Flavor with oil of wintergreen.

A mild antiseptic wash should follow the use of the powder; for this purpose dissolve a milk of magnesia and glycerohycoline are good. They must be diluted.

Dentists also have assured me that if we use bicarbonate of soda (chemically pure) upon our teeth every day, rubbing it well into the spaces, they would be forced to close their offices.

## Prophecies of Mm. Melba.

"It is simply fascinating to me to picture the woman a century hence. My mind throbs with questions. What will she say and do? Above all, what will she wear?"

It was while discussing the woman's suffrage movement, to which, as stated recently she has confessed herself an adherent, that Mme. Melba, the famous singer, drew a picture of the woman of the future. She had just returned from a tiring rehearsal at the Albert Hall, where she made her last appearance in London until 1910.

"Instinct," she said, "seems to tell me one thing about the woman of the future. Her freedom, which she will surely win, will not rob her of her woman's love of home. Man, after he has battled with and been buffeted by the world, returns with an ever-growing longing for the peace and beauty of his home environment. Woman, when the wider book of life lies open before her, will surely find the bonds of home life drawing more tightly around her. Woman will always be woman; hard, unsympathetic facts of life will make her home seem more of a haven."

"Will woman's beauty grow? I think it will be more refined in the future. In 100 years time a type of extreme daintiness will, I believe, prevail. The greater use of her brain will 'spiritualize' the face, the face will be alight with intelligence."

With regard to the dress of the woman of the future, Mme. Melba prophesies rich color blendings and sweeping graceful effects.

"Freak fashions will die," she said. "There will be harmony in dress, a daintiness of manner and speech, a shunning of hollowiness and affectation."

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# The Sporting World

## JOHNSON WINS WORLD'S TITLE

Big Negro Pugilist Now Heavy-weight Champion—Tommy Burns Badly Beaten

### THE POLICE INTERFERED

Texas Had Best of the Hard-Fought Fourteen Rounds —News Delayed

Sydney, N. S. W., Dec. 26.—Jack Johnson, the big negro from Galveston, Tex., is the world's heavyweight champion.

He won the title today in the big arena at Russett's Bay from Tommy Burns, the French-Canadian, who had held it since James J. Jeffries retired, and after a chase of Burns that led him way around the world.

The end came in the fourteenth round when the police, seeing Burns tottering and unable to defend himself from the savage blows of his colored opponent, mercifully stopped the fight.

Previously it had been arranged that if the police interfered a decision should be rendered on points and Referee Mc-

### "TOO BIG" SAYS BURNS

Burns in an interview after he had gone to his dressing room, said:

"I did the best I could and fought hard. Johnson was too big and his reach is too great."

Intosh declared Johnson a winner, for all through the fight he had shown himself Burns' master in every style of fighting.

Johnson appeared fresh after the fight, while Burns' eyes were badly puffed and his mouth swollen to twice its normal size. He fought a game battle and showed indomitable pluck, but he was no match for the big Texan.

Twice only in the annals of pugilism has a colored man been permitted to fight for the title emblematic of the world's heavyweight pugilist. Peter Jackson tried it with John L. Sullivan, but Sullivan would not consent to a go. After James J. Jeffries took the scalp of Bob Fitzsimmons, he took on Frank Griffith at Los Angeles, but the colored man was easy for him and never had a chance to win the honor. He was knocked out in four rounds. Jeffries then drew the color line and several years later retired. Johnson had tried to get on a fight with him unavailingly. Then Tommy Burns, or Noah Brusso, as his name really is, took up the mantle of Jeffries. Since then until today Johnson has endeavored to get him into the ring, declaring that he was Burns' master.

### Squires Challenges

The fight was for a purse of \$25,000, of which Burns received \$20,000, Johnson \$5,000. The ring was a 24-foot one and was pitched in the centre of a big arena built especially for the purpose at Russett's Bay. The bout was to have been for twenty rounds.

The day dawned overcast and cool. Thousands of persons from all parts of the country were attracted to the scene of the encounter, and many reached there Christmas night and slept in the open. They came by street cars, automobiles, carriages and on horseback, and at 10 o'clock this morning, one hour before the fight was scheduled to start, every seat was occupied. The prices ranged from \$2.50 to \$25. The crowd was estimated at between 18,000 and 20,000 persons and it kept perfect order throughout the fight. A brass band enlivened the holiday throng.

Before the contestants entered the ring Bill Squires, who has been defeated by Burns, challenged the winner.

Johnson weighed in at 168 pounds and Johnson at 172.

The betting was 7 to 4 on Burns at the start, but it veered in a few rounds to 1 to 1 on Johnson.

The victory was due to his physical advantage over Burns, his superior knowledge of the fighting game and his unflinching courage while being taunted by the champion.

The stakes were paid the men while they were in the ring.

### Fighters Cheered

At 10:42 o'clock Johnson entered the arena accompanied by his seconds, Sam Fitzpatrick, Mullins, Unholz, Lang and

Bryant. Wild cheers greeted him and the big black man turned and bowed to all four sides of the ring. As Johnson took his seat Burns appeared. He was smiling and the plaudits of the spectators were even more enthusiastic than those which greeted Johnson.

Burns took up his post in the western corner of the ring, surrounded by his seconds, Kelling, O'Keefe, O'Donnell, Burke and Russell. When the cheering had died down somewhat Johnson crossed over and snook Burns by the hand. The Canadian glanced at the big hands of Johnson and noticed that both were covered with bandages. Fearful that they might not be of the soft, surgical kind, he scrutinized them closely, but finding them to his satisfaction, he made no objection.

The men agreed that if the police should interfere and stop the fight the referee should decide it on points.

At 11:15 o'clock Johnson and Burns posed for a moving picture, machine and had received final instructions from Referee McIntosh and retired to their corners.

Then the battle began.

### Battle in Detail.

First round—After a few moments of preliminary sparring, Johnson reached Burns with a sharp uppercut and the Canadian went to the floor, remaining there for the count of eight. He signalled for a moving picture, machine and had received final instructions from Referee McIntosh and retired to their corners.

Second round—When the bell clanged Johnson yanked across the ring, and Burns, "Come right on," and he swung his right and landed on Burns' chin. The champion's ankle gave way under him and he went down. He was up immediately, however, and Johnson got to close quarters with him and placed his right and left to face and Burns was doing but little. He was bleeding from the mouth and apparently was tired. The men were clinched as the bell rang.

Third round—Johnson swung his right to Johnson's head and then did some wonderful execution at in-fighting, chopping his right to the ribs. Johnson during the round landed some terrific blows to the body and head.

Fourth round—When the men met in the centre of the ring, Johnson shot a heavy right into Burns' ribs. The men talked wildly to each other, each seemingly not on getting the other excited. During the jeering they sparred fiercely, but few blows being struck. Then Johnson swung his left to the head, Johnson, clinched, and then a terrific right and left to the head of the Canadian. The bell found the men in a hard clinch.

Fifth round—Apparently refreshed by his minute's rest, Burns started the round briskly, landing his right on Johnson's head and punching the body with his hands. Johnson was slipping over a few rights to the head during the round.

Sixth round—Johnson rushed and Burns clinched. Burns, however, with one hand, Johnson swung his right a dozen times into the white man's ribs. Burns jolted Johnson's body frequently and swung his right hand over the ribs and put several lefts to the stomach several times. Johnson, however, treated these blows as a joke, laughing at the crowd and making sarcastic remarks to his opponent as he hustled Burns into a corner and scored a couple of rights to the body.

Seventh round—Johnson rushed Burns again, ring, dealing out rights in which there was no mercy. Burns got a left to Johnson's jaw, and Johnson raised a lump under Burns' right eye in return. Burns seemed to be losing strength. Johnson was landing rapid rifle blows to Burns' ribs, dropping him on the floor for a few seconds.

Eighth round—Burns' eyes were puffed and he was sweating from the mouth when he emerged from his corner. The white man's blows apparently had little effect on the Texan, who went severely about belaboring the head of the champion.

### They Called Names.

Ninth round—"Come on, Tommy, swing your right," yelled Johnson, the going rang. Burns responded by calling the negro a "yellow dog." There was not much fighting—probably more talking—during this round.

Tenth round—Both men seemed tired. Johnson still used his fists effectively on Burns' head and stomach, and Burns was doing all he could in reply. His blows, however, lacked steam.

Eleventh round—The perspiration pouring off the body of Johnson made it look not unlike highly polished walnut. Burns tried to cross his right over, but Johnson cleverly avoided him, meanwhile laughing at the champion. Burns was doing all he could, but apparently is invulnerable. When the bell rang Burns limped to his corner.

Twelfth round—Again Johnson sailed in and Burns took a tremendous lot of

punishment gamely. His jaw was greatly swollen.

Fourteenth round—Johnson continued to play for the injured eye and the bleeding mouth of Burns, which was swollen to twice its normal size. Blow after blow of the colored man rained upon him, and the gong alone saved the white man from defeat for he was reeling and groggy as it rang. During the intermission between the thirteenth and fourteenth rounds, the police officials consulted and the probability was that they would stop the fight in the next round. Referee McIntosh went to Burns' corner and had a talk with the champion, who declared that he was strong. McIntosh then asked the police not to interfere.

Fifteenth round—Johnson went right after Burns when time was called. Burns warily backed away, but Johnson, following him up, dropped Burns with a right to the head. "One, two, three," slowly counted the referee and Burns remained down until eight seconds had been reeled off. When he arose Johnson clapped him on the head, using both hands unmercifully, soon had the champion tottering. The police then jumped into the ring and stopped the fight.

The referee immediately declared Johnson the winner. He added that he considered it the best fight he ever had witnessed in Australia, and that both men had fought most fairly.

### THE FIRST COLORED WORLD'S CHAMPION

Jack Johnson is the first negro who ever won the world's heavyweight championship—in fact, he is the only negro who ever was permitted to "battle for the honor." He was born in Galveston, Tex., in 1878, and began his ring career in 1901. He is 6 feet 1 1/2 inches in height and weighed at ringside close to 200 pounds.

Burns was born in Hanover, Ontario, in 1881, and started fighting when he was 19 years old. He is 5 feet 7 1/2 inches in height and weighs when trained or battle about 175 pounds. Burns always was a rough and ready fighter, who delighted to sail in and mix things with his adversary. Favored with great length of arms, his reach measuring 74 1/2 inches, Burns has proved himself a bad man at close range. Despite the fact that Johnson overtopped him in height by 1 1/2 inches, Burns had the better of the argument of reach by 1 1/2 inches. A purse of \$25,000 was hung up for the battle. Of this amount Burns received and retained \$20,000, this sum to him whatever the outcome of the fight. Johnson had to be satisfied with \$5,000 and return tickets to London for himself and his family.

According to reports, both Johnson and Burns bet heavily on themselves at the prevailing odds, which slightly favored Burns at the ringside. The fight was returned to the hour and fought before what probably was the largest crowd that ever witnessed a pugilistic contest.

Burns did his training at Darling Point, while Johnson got in condition at Manly, a seaside suburb. Besides a retinue of skillful trainers who gave the men daily practice at the game of boxing, Johnson had a number of men who followed him in his training methods by doing hard road work. Each man picked up a lot of loose change by giving training exhibitions twice a week at the stadium.

Has Long Sought a Chance.

Since James T. Jeffries retired and Tommy Burns claimed the championship, Johnson has been trying to get the Canadian "boy" to meet him and he has trailed him throughout the United States and even to England in quest of a match. It was not until McIntosh, the promoter of this fight and who also acted as referee, offered a purse of \$25,000 for a battle at Russett's Bay, a suburb of Sydney, that Burns consented to meet Johnson. Then he stipulated how the money should be split up, the size of the ring and all the conditions surrounding the fight. Burns immediately accepted and left London for Australia to begin training. Johnson, during his ring career has fought sixty-four ring battles and twenty-two of his opponents have gone down to defeat by the knockout route.

Prominent among those who have been able to slay the big black man is Jack Jeffries, a brother of the former heavyweight champion, who was knocked out by Johnson at Los Angeles in 1901. In five rounds, and Bob Fitzsimmons, who, in Philadelphia in 1907, was unable to withstand Johnson's shift work more than two rounds. He lost but two fights, one a twenty-round decision to Marvin Hart and the other on a foul to Joe Jeannette.

Not since the time of James J. Corbett has the prize ring seen so perfect a boxer as Johnson. Long and lithe, he is as graceful as a dancing master and as true as an arrow in placing his blows. Especially deft is he with the left and few boxers, unless they have great skill, are able to keep the big black man from beating their faces to tatters.

In courage Burns was a "bulldog" always. Johnson, it was said by some, had a "yellow streak." In none of his many battles, however, has it been proved that Johnson would not take a good beating.

Neither Burns nor Johnson, however, has been considered a man of the stamp of Jeffries, Sullivan or Corbett in the fighting game.

While the outcome of the Burns-Johnson fight was a surprise to the majority of Victorians, there were a few who were able to exclaim "I told you so." Those who had the hunch that the colored heavyweight would overcome the French-Canadian based their opinion largely on the prophecy made by "Bob" Fitzsimmons when he passed through this city some months ago. The Cornishman then said that, providing Johnson kept away from dissipation in the meantime and was in first class trim when entering the ring, he would make the champion "look like a thickly cented." Fitzsimmons' prophetic power carried much weight with many of his local admirers and so there were some who believed that it wasn't going to be the clinch for "Tommy" as generally anticipated.

The announcement that the result of the battle would be known here between 6 and 7 o'clock on Christmas night, as, although it didn't take place until the forenoon of the 26th, the difference in the latitude of the North American continent and the Antipodes gives the latter the advantage of upwards of a day, resulted in a bombardment of the telegraph and newspaper offices for news. But they couldn't satisfy the craving of the fight fans for intelligence. The storm which swept the North Pacific had tumbled trees on the wires running north, east, south and west and Victoria practically was isolated. Therefore enthusiasts had to wait until yesterday morning before learning the news.

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### LIGHTWEIGHT BOUT ON TUESDAY NIGHT

Merrifield and Foley Meet On Tuesday Night at A. O. U. W. Hall

Kid Merrifield and J. Foley, the former of Victoria and the latter hailing from Nanaimo, are putting the finishing touches on their training preparatory to the twenty round boxing match scheduled to take place on Tuesday night at the A.O.U.W. Hall. Their managers assert that the men are in splendid form and brimful of confidence. While acknowledging that they are going against worthy opponents, they are fairly imbued with the idea that they possess the ability to carry off the laurels and that which will accompany victory—a handsome silver cup. Both possess considerable experience in the ring, having been the principle in upwards of twenty-five bouts, in the majority of which he was successful. Foley, who is known to the majority of local fans, is considered one of the hardest hitters in the lightweight class in the northwest, and it is generally believed that he will make the Victorian extend himself to the utmost if he hopes to win. In weight and reach Foley has slightly the advantage. Merrifield, however, believes that his experience in the ring will be sufficient to overcome any handicap in that respect. Besides, he states that he would not mind a match of somewhat larger build than he placed against one smaller.

## VICTORIA TO PLAY NANAIMO ON FRIDAY

### Rugby Match Expected to Develop a Splendid Exhibition

Next Friday, New Year's Day, Victorians will have their second chance of witnessing the local Rugby fifteen in action. On that occasion the team will meet Nanaimo. The latter are expected to give the home aggregation a hard battle. They have been training for some weeks now and, according to report, are rounding into shape. The local City bunch, which had a reputation as possessing a fast and heavy forward division and a lot of backs who, while not being particularly swift, are not easy to pass. There is reason to believe that the fifteen which will come to the Capital on New Year's Day will be no exception to this rule, so that the visitors may be expected to give a good account of themselves. Just how Victoria will line up is not known. It is believed that the selection committee contemplates making a number of changes. The placing of Lowry at five-eighths or half-back is said to be one of the changes contemplated. Two new men, it is stated, are making bids for positions in the forward and three-quarter divisions. However, whatever is done, it is assured that this city will have a strong, fast team in the field.

## JAMES BAY BEAT THE CITY FIFTEEN

### Rugby Exhibition Yesterday in Mud and Water—The Game

On a ground half submerged in water and in rain that soon drenched the spectators, the City and James Bay Athletic association rugby teams played the third match of the series for the Victoria championship yesterday afternoon, the result being in favor of the Bays by a score of 21 to 3. That the players put in an appearance is a gratifying commentary on their enthusiasm. The inclemency of the weather did not dampen their ardor although it didn't take long to do that to their clothes. However they entered into the competition with spirit and while both the City and the J.B. A.A. aggregations were short a number of men, they gave an exhibition as creditable as the conditions would allow. The City team was particularly much interested in the corporal's guard that had gathered to witness it.

The City team started off well. Kicking down hill they rushed into the Bay's territory and in a few minutes McFarlane, who was playing three-quarters, managed to cross the line. The attempt at conversion was a failure, the ball being so saturated and slippery that it was impossible either to lift or guide it accurately.

These three points was the extent of the City representatives' success. From that juncture the most of the pressing was done by the little lads in blue. They worked much better in the

scrum than their opponents and that, unquestionably, was due to the superiority of Leo Sweeney and others in hooking. No sooner had the sphere been placed than it was sent eddies towards the Bay quarter line. While the latter did not work together particularly well, passing and running to effect being difficult, they generally managed to make a little ground and eventually their repeated gains told. Cohan scored once or twice. Johnson took several of the kicks. They did seem to be his. Assuredly the angles were not anything out of the way, but each time the ball swerved off just enough to miss. Nason took turns with Johnson, but his endeavors to hit the spot were alike futile.

The second half was much the same as the first, the Bays working much better in the pack and their quarters standing off their opponent's back division. At half back Lowry distinguished himself by his tackling. Once or twice he went after two or three men in quick succession and each time they came down with a thud which sent the water and mud flying in all directions. McFarlane also was tackling while Bromley, showing lack of training and practice, was somewhat conspicuous. Gillespie took to the water like a duck. He was here, there and everywhere and the oftener he could bring something down with him into one of the miniature lakes which were scattered over the playing area the happier he seemed. For the Bays Sweeney worked like a Trojan. Bendroit was splendid at quarter-back, but made one fatal mistake and that was his disinclination to pass. Selfishness is his weakness and until he corrects it he will not be able to take the place to which he is properly entitled. Cohan and Nason also were well to the fore.

After another twenty minutes of scrambling through mud and water up and down the field, during which period the Bays ran up their scoring total by one or two tries, the whistle sounded. Three lusty cheers were given by each team and then the players dashed through water, scattering it as high as their heads, some using it to clean the mud from their limbs, to the dressing rooms.

Messrs. Moresby and Martin were on the field in the capacity of referees and coaches. They directed the play on both sides and although it was difficult under the circumstances to impose the rules, they did their best and had the satisfaction of giving the boys some good training if they didn't teach them much about the fine points of the game.

They are of the opinion that when the next representative fifteen is chosen it will be the strongest that has yet come out of Victoria.

### DECISIVE VICTORY FOR STANFORD TEAM

Vancouver Rugby Fifteen Out-classed in First Match of Keith Series

Vancouver, Dec. 26.—Stanford, Rah, Rah, Rah!

Fifteen husky athletes, representing the Stanford University of Palo Alto, Cal., administered a beating to the Vancouver Rugby squad, champions of the Pacific Coast, in the first match of the series for the Cooper-Kelch cup, emblematic of the intermarital championship, played yesterday at Brockton Point, the famous Cardinals winning by a score of three tries (9) points to nil. Outplayed in every department of the game, the Vancouver team was completely crushed by the stalwart forwards of the college, Vancouver's fifteen fell an easy prey to the American collegians. Only for a short time in the first half and again for a brief spell in the concluding period of the championship "battle" did the Vancouverers show anything like their true form. The ever rushing Cardinals swept everything before them and never eased up in the terrific pace that characterized their play from start to finish.

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Association football teams did not play the second division Island league match scheduled to take place here yesterday. Owing to delay enroute the visiting team arrived too late to take the field. Therefore it was decided that the game should be postponed for a fortnight and that the tickets sold entitle those holding them to admittance to the match when it takes place. The Ladysmith team's captain, naturally, appeared an aggravated over the unfortunate turn of events.

### GAME POSTPONED

Ladysmith Team Didn't Arrive in Time For North Ward Soccer Match

The North Ward and Ladysmith association football teams did not play the second division Island league match scheduled to take place here yesterday. Owing to delay enroute the visiting team arrived too late to take the field. Therefore it was decided that the game should be postponed for a fortnight and that the tickets sold entitle those holding them to admittance to the match when it takes place. The Ladysmith team's captain, naturally, appeared an aggravated over the unfortunate turn of events.

### TELLS OF RICHES OF ARGENTINE REPUBLIC

(Continued from Page Seven)

country. But their children, who are born in the republic, become loyal and faithful citizens.

### A Fine City.

"Buenos Aires is easily one of the finest capitals and most splendid cities in the world, and is embellished with a particularly magnificent opera house. Its population is 1,135,000; its streets are excellently lighted and paved, and the afternoon parade of the rank and file in this metropolis, always excites the ardent admiration of the visitor. The net increase in the population of the whole country in 1907 was 226,074; while it is estimated that it can readily afford ample means of subsistence to 200 millions or 67.78

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whenever they pleased and what chances the locals did have they let them slip by without being able to accomplish anything. The passing of the backs was decidedly poor, while the Cardinals at the outset like a band of hand, the visitors brought their man to the ground every time and tackled in such a thorough manner that it was impossible for the Cardinals to release the ball. Once or twice Vancouver made substantial gains on dribbles, but the Stanford backs were always on the alert and cleared into touch when surrounded by local players. In the champions' favoring up the Cardinals had Vancouver outlasted. There was nothing lacking in the mastery work of the visitors.

### Rooters Disappointed.

It was a very disappointed crowd that filed out of the gates at the conclusion of the match and unless the Vancouverians can come back to their old time form on Tuesday next and New Year's day, it is certain that the Cooper-Kelch Cup will depart with the collegians. It is true that the Vancouverians never played so poorly, but this is undoubtedly due to the fact that the first time in many seasons they had a chance in the whole eighty minutes. From the start to the finish the Americans forced matters. Led by their captain, Crawford, they jumped into the game at the outset with a band of whooping Indians carrying everything before them. When a man kicked the ball high into the air the whole fifteen came rushing in to take possession of it on top of the Vancouver man before the ball had reached terra firma. In this way they completely swamped the fifteen players who were defending the international trophy.

It was a glorious victory for the American collegians, and a crushing defeat for the champions of the Pacific Coast. It was the first time in many seasons that rugby enthusiasts of this city have seen their favorites vanquished by such an overwhelming score, and it was a bitter pill for them to swallow. The champions fought hard for every inch of ground, but their ranks were crumpled before the rushes of the Cardinals.

### The Wheat Exports

In wheat exports it takes second place, with 2,967,000 tons, the United States being first with 4,000,000 tons. In maize also second, with 1,679,000 tons, and the United States first with 1,947,000 tons. In inscribed, first, with 826,000 tons. India being second with 334,100 tons. While as regards the total production of wheat, it occupies fifth place, being preceded by the United States, Russia, Asia and France its own total being 4,921,000 tons. In maize it comes second, again with 4,951,000 tons, as against the United States with 72,826,000 tons.

It sent 211,100 tons of frozen meat during last year to the United Kingdom. Australia coming second with 169,032 and the United States third, with 125,210 tons. Seven freezing and chilling establishments, two native, exist, and they are all said to be irreproachably clean.

Up to the 31st of last May the United Kingdom's investments amounted to 4,333,855,350 francs, distributed as follows: In railroads, 3,446,146,000; in banks, 214,500,000; in tramways, 200,274,550; and in sundry other enterprises, 522,764,600 francs. While France comes second, with 540,525,000 francs; Germany third, with 300 million, and Belgium fourth, with 100 million.

The production of wool has considerably increased in the last eight years, the production last year being \$297,264,740 pounds, or 154,818 tons. Its vast herds of cattle number 20,844,800 head; horses, 5,462,170; mules and donkeys, 545,870; sheep, 77,581,000; swine, 2,184,700, and goats, 2,566,800.

The silver, the normal currency of the country, is standardized at the ratio of 227.2 to the dollar in gold.

Mr. McAllally is of Irish parentage, but was born in Buenos Ayres.

### Aiding London's Unemployed.

London, Dec. 26.—The Queen, it is announced, at a meeting of the Central Unemployed Body for London, has recognized the useful work done through the agency of the women's workrooms by purchasing a quantity of goods from each workroom. A sale has also been held at the Mansion House. Forty thousand unemployed have registered at the London office, and work has been found for only 3,000.







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**ROSE STAHL**  
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**The Chorus Lady**  
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PRICES—50c, 75c, \$1.00, \$1.50, \$2.00.  
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WEEK 28th DECEMBER  
**PETCHING BROS.**  
Presenting Their Own Novelty Musical Act, "A Musical Flower Garden."  
**CARSON BROS.**  
The Apollos of Vaudeville, Marvels of Grace and Strength.  
**CHAS. W. WILLIAMS**  
Ventriloquist, Comedian and Monologist.  
**LES THEODORES**  
European Sensational Aerialists and Equilibrists.  
**THOS. J. PRICE**  
Song Illustrator.  
"It's Only Me in My Nightie."  
**NEW MOVING PICTURES**  
"The Own Son."  
**OUR OWN ORCHESTRA**

**The Elite Amusement Parlor Company**  
Old Watson Theatre  
736 FORT STREET

**Bowling Alleys**  
and  
**POOL TABLES**  
Picture, Illustrated Song, Post Card, Electric, Wrist, Lifting, Punching, Fortune Telling and Candy Machines.  
Ladies' and gentlemen wishing to learn to bowl will find competent instructors at the alleys from 9 a. m. to 12 p. m.  
House League tournament now in progress.

**PANTAGES THEATRE**  
WEEK DECEMBER 28.  
**MASON MORRISON CO.**  
"Roses and Orange Blossoms."  
"SILENT" TAIT  
Burlesque Magic.  
**CRANE BROS.**  
"Mudtown Rubes."  
**DURYSBELLE SISTERS**  
Shadowgraphs.  
**HARRY DE VERRA**  
"Are You Sincere?"  
**BIOSCOPE**  
"Effects of a Shave."

### SOCIAL AND PERSONAL

Col. Holmes, D.O.C., returned from Vancouver by the steamer Princess Victoria yesterday.

R. McMillan was among the passengers from Seattle yesterday by the steamer Whatcom.

A. E. Morris, who spent yesterday in the city, will return to Vancouver this evening on the Princess Royal.

Wm. Lawson came over from Seattle on Christmas Day to spend a few days.

Miss Francis Lawson, of Revelstoke, is the guest of Mrs. Raymur, Kingston street.

Miss Gordon of New Westminster is spending the Christmas holidays with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Gordon, 1044 Burdette Avenue.

W. P. Chrichton, of New Westminster, who spent Christmas in the city, returned to his home last evening on the Princess Victoria.

E. P. Wigston left this morning via the Princess Victoria and the C.P.R. for Calgary after a month's visit in the city.

Harold Hellmuth came over from Vancouver to spend Christmas with friends in town.

Miss Nellie Newcombe arrived in Victoria from Toronto on Wednesday to spend Christmas with her father, Dr. Newcombe, Dallas road.

Mr. Sweeney, of the Bank of Montreal, Vancouver, came over to Victoria to spend Christmas.

Arthur T. Graham, of Winnipeg, a member of the staff of the Northern Trust company, left this morning on his return to the east after a two weeks' visit here.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Greenshields, of Spokane, who spent Christmas in the city, left last evening via the Princess Royal on their return to their home.

Mr. A. C. Plumerfelt, who has been for the last few weeks in Montreal on an important business trip, has returned to town.

Arthur Hartmann, the famous violinist, who is to appear at the Victoria Musical Society concert on Tuesday, 29th, is registered at the Empress.

Miss Katherine Goodson, who is appearing at the Victoria Musical Society concert on Tuesday next, spent Christmas in Victoria and is staying at the Empress.

Ira C. Thomas, who has been spending the past week in the city on business in connection with his mining interests in the north, left yesterday via the Princess Royal on his return to Portland, Ore., via the Northern Pacific.

Mrs. White, of the Balmoral, yesterday afternoon pleasantly entertained a number of young people who dined in the hotel and vicinity with a Christmas tree, from which were distributed many suitable presents.

**Ladies, Attention!**

Nearly every lady in the city is now using our

## 10 Cent Parcel Delivery

They all claim it to be a most satisfactory service. Have you tried it? We ask you to do so—and save the trouble and annoyance of carrying packages to or from the city. The system is simple. All we require is the name and address and street number. Give this by telephone and our driver covering your district will call and receive your instructions. Office open day and night.

## Phone 129

THE VICTORIA TRANSFER CO.

**THEATRE**

THURSDAY, DEC. 31  
John Cort Presents the Pre-eminent Artist  
**Florence Roberts**  
And a Company of Perfect Players in the Success of Her Career  
**The House of Bondage**  
By Seymour Obermer  
Prices—25c, 50c, 75c, \$1.00, \$1.50.  
Box office opens 10 a. m., Tuesday, December 29.

**THEATRE**

TUESDAY, DEC. 23  
**Katharine Goodson**  
Foremost Woman Pianist of the day  
**Arthur Hartmann**  
The Great Violinist  
Prices—\$3.00, \$2.00, \$1.50, \$1.00. Box office opens Dec. 28.

**THEATRE**

WEDNESDAY, DEC. 30  
Owing to the Theatre being filled with our usual attractions, Pictures will not be shown Xmas week. Will start again Wednesday, Dec. 30th, Jan. 1st and 2nd.  
**The Big Show for 10c**  
7.30 to 10.30.

### Do You Know

That you can send a parcel weighing ten pounds to any part of the city for ten cents.

Telephone 129

VICTORIA TRANSFER CO., LTD.  
Always Open.

Among the passengers on the Princess Victoria this morning for Vancouver were F. C. Gamble, T. R. Johnson, Mrs. Greer, Miss Johnston, E. R. Blackburn, W. Johns, R. C. Campbell, T. H. Gilmour and J. M. Johnson.

On Wednesday evening from 8:30 to 11 o'clock the University Women's Club will hold an At Home, in the Alexandra Club room to entertain the members of the University Women's Club of Vancouver.

The first wedding in the smelter town took place on Wednesday evening the 23rd, when Miss Lavina Pollard was united in the bonds of matrimony with Mr. Lisle Nicoll, of Nainimo River. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. W. Forbes Robertson of Duncan.

Roy Troup and Mrs. Troup arrived in the city from the north on Thursday, just in time to celebrate Christmas with their friends in Victoria. Mr. Troup operated the little steam wheel steamer Craigflower on the Skeena during the latter part of the season.

S. W. Edwards, of the Canadian Customs department and Mrs. Edwards celebrated their silver wedding on Christmas Day. Guests to the number of about thirty were present, and among them was the groomsmen who attended on the day of the wedding, Thomas Booz. A very pleasant evening was spent by the many friends who were present as the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Edwards.

What the Toronto Globe calls "a very delightful and artistic concert" was given in the Conservatory of Music hall on the 16th inst. The Globe said: "The seating capacity of the auditorium was taxed. The opening number, one of the early trios of Beethoven for piano, violin and violoncello, played by Miss MacBrien, pianist, Herr Ondrick, violinist, and Herr Mingies, violoncellist, gave the key to the whole programme. The rendering of this work was marked by much distinction of ensemble and tone and a sympathetic appreciation of the composer's style. The second number, which created exceptional enthusiasm, was the scene 'Robert toi que j'aime,' from Meyerbeer's 'Robert le Diable,' sung by Mrs. Macdonald Fahey, a young soprano, who made a conquest of her audience by the appealing beauty of her voice, which showed a capability for both dramatic power and caressing softness of tone and expression. Herr Ondrick, who is a violinist of distinction both of tone and technique, delighted the audience with several solos; Mr. Cecil Hunter, tenor, sang several song gems in his well known finished style. Herr Mingies proved himself to be a violoncellist of fine executive ability and the possessor of a sympathetic singing tone, and Miss Falconbridge played the accompaniment with taste and judgment. Altogether the concert was one that appealed to refined tastes." Toronto Saturday Night said: "The honours of the evening went to Mrs. J. Macdonald Fahey, the new singer from the West Coast, who carried away her hearers by her voice, her art, her beauty and her abundant personal magnetism. She is very dramatic when need is, full of tenderness and feeling in her sweet little songs, and with an abandon and joyous verve at times, which is simply immense. She was rapturously cheered, and responded most graciously." Mrs. Fahey's many friends in Victoria will be glad to learn of her cordial welcome in Toronto musical circles. On the 17th inst. she sang at the Ladies Morning Musical Club and is to sing again at its next recital, which takes place at an early day.

### To Celebrate Communion.

Being the festival of St. John the Evangelist, the communion service will be celebrated in Christ church cathedral this morning at 8 o'clock, and tomorrow being Holy Innocents' Day, observed in commemoration of the massacre of the Judean Infants, which was ordered by Herod, in the hope of bringing about Christ's destruction, the communion will take place at the same hour.

### SMASHES WINDOW TO GET PLACED IN CELLS

William Parr: Wanted to Be Locked Up and Wish is Gratified

It was an easy though somewhat expensive method which William Parr followed last evening in order that he might be locked up and possibly sent to jail for a more or less extended period. Walking up to the large plate glass window in the Government street front of Christie's shoe emporium, corner of Government and Johnson streets, Parr heaved a large stone through the glass shattering the 100 pane. The act was done almost under the eyes of Constable McLennan, who was standing in the doorway of the shoe talking to the proprietor. Parr, after his wanton act, calmly walked to the police officer and without any explanation of his deed asked to be locked up.

"Officer, I wish you would take me in charge," he remarked as Constable McLennan made towards him.

"I won't go back to that ship again," Parr muttered at the same time saying something about being threatened and fearing for his safety, though just what grounds he had for fear he did not state either to the officer or later when he was taken to the police station. He appeared to be quite sober and evidently had made up his mind that he would get into the cells in order to avoid going back to his ship.

Parr stated that he had been in the Marine hospital for four weeks only being allowed to leave that institution on Christmas Day. His white face and nervous manner indicated that he had been ill. He was well dressed and appeared to be a youth of refinement.

His plan to get inside the jail worked most satisfactorily. Within a few minutes from the time he threw the rock through the window he was an inmate of the cells.

## 10c Parcel Delivery

### NOTICE TO OUR PATRONS

We do not expect you to bring parcels to our office. Our delivery wagons do not leave the stable until 9:30 in the morning, and 3:30 in the afternoon. A telephone message before leaving will save you a journey to the city if given to us. To make our system clear to you: A patron living in the Oak Bay District wishing to send a parcel to Esquimalt should telephone before half past nine in the morning. The Oak Bay wagon would call on the early trip, take the package to the office, transfer same to the Esquimalt wagon, which will complete the delivery. The same conditions apply to every section of the city. Our charge for this service is only fifteen cents for a parcel weighing from one to ten pounds, the same weight is taken within the city limits for 10 cents; 100-lb. packages come under this service at rates to be arranged with our driver.

Telephone 129

And your order will receive prompt attention.

## The Victoria Transfer Co. Limited

OPEN DAY AND NIGHT

THE HOUSE OF QUALITY

# The Last Chance

The New Year is drawing very near. Is it wise to leave the choosing of those gifts for the loved ones until everything is hustle and bustle? Our advice is shop early and in the morning.

#### Cigarette Cases

Our Sterling Silver Cases for cigarettes, cigars, matches, etc., are plain or artistically engraved. Prices from ....\$2.50 to \$15

#### Bridge

Bridge Sets in many leathers, gun metal, German silver, etc., are to be seen here at from .....\$3 to \$25

#### Carving Sets

A choice assortment of the best English makes, Rogers, in all styles of handles, unmounted and mounted in Hall marked silver. Prices from \$2 to \$25

#### Ebony

Complete 10-piece Toilet and Manicure Set of French Ebony in a beautiful satin-lined case .....\$10

Also a complete assortment of Hat Brushes, Cloth Brushes, Hair Brushes, Bonnet Brushes, Mirrors, Nail Files, Button Hooks, Seals, etc.

#### Bracelets

Among our 14k. Gold Bangle Bracelets, those in pierced patterns of English gallery are particularly favored, others in plain, round, flat and stone set. Prices from..\$10 to \$75

#### Cut Glass

Rich Cut Glass Berry Bowls, in our handsome "cuba" patterns, 8 in. size sells at .....\$5

Others up to .....\$30

Our line includes Vases, Nappies, Decanters, Sugar and Cream Sets, Biscuit Jars, etc.

#### Leather Bags

Leather Bags, Purses, Card Cases, Cigar Cases, etc., in black, gray, green, brown, at prices from .....\$3 to \$25

Diamond Rings, \$15 to \$300	Brooches.....50¢ to \$500	Watches for Men, .....\$5 to \$150
Signet Rings, ....\$1.50 to \$15	Necklets .....\$1 to \$75	Watches for Boys, .....\$2.50 to \$25
Pearl Rings .....\$2 to \$15	Earrings .....\$2.50 to \$500	Canes, .....\$3 to \$10
Scarf Pins .....25¢ to \$25	Bracelets .....\$1 to \$75	Opera and Field Glasses, .....\$5 to \$75
Locketts .....\$2 to \$50	Watches for Ladies, .....\$2.50 to \$100	
Cuff Links.....50¢ to \$35	Umbrellas .....\$5 to \$25	
Chains .....\$1 to \$50		

## THE J. M. WHITNEY CO.

Diamond Merchants, Jewelers, Silversmiths and Opticians. Old Number 39. New Number 1003. Government St.



# VICTORIA REAL ESTATE

## B.C. LAND & INVESTMENT AGENCY

40 Government Street

LIMITED

Victoria, B.C.

### A FEW BARGAINS

#### HOUSES AND LOTS

Belleville St., opp. C.P.R., improved property, 60x240, and running back to Quebec St. ....\$7,500  
Bank Street, 2 lots. Must be sold before Dec. 31.  
At, each .....\$550  
Superior Street, large cottage and lot 60x180, just off Government Street, very cheap at .....\$4,500  
Johnson Street, 1½ storey bungalow (new and modern in every respect). Easy terms .....\$3,300  
Quebec Street, two-storey 7-roomed dwelling. Easy terms .....\$3,000  
Nine roomed dwelling and four lots, centrally located and handy to car line. Exceptionally cheap in order to sell before December 31. ....\$4,400  
Fairfield Estate—\$500 for large lots, 51ft. 8in. x 157ft. \$100 cash, \$10 per month. Only one block off car line.

#### FARMS AND ACREAGE

Cowichan Station, 30 acres; 7-roomed house, 5 acres under cultivation, fruit trees, etc. ....\$3,150  
140 acres on V. & S. Railway, only 9 miles out, very best of bush land, easily cleared. Will subdivide.  
Average price, per acre .....\$75  
South Saanich, 23 acres; 8 acres cultivated, 6-roomed house, barns, etc., 200 fruit trees, half in full bearing, strawberries, etc. ....\$7,000  
Cedar Hill, 50 acres, A1 fruit land, waterfrontage, price right. Terms easy. Will exchange for city property.  
25 acres on Union Bay, North Saanich (large waterfrontage), all cleared and cultivated. Will subdivide. Per acre .....\$300  
Yates Estate—We are still offering lots in the Gorge Subdivision at greatly reduced prices on easy terms.

FIRE INSURANCE WRITTEN—PHOENIX OF LONDON.

## See P. R. Brown, Ltd., for Desirable Properties to Let

#### UNFURNISHED HOUSES

210 MARY ST., 6 room, modern cottage, water included.....\$13.50  
VERINDER AVE., 10 room, modern, 2 storey house. Price .....\$35.00  
524 HILLSIDE AVE., 8 room, 2 storey house. Price.....\$22.50  
JOSEPH ST., 6 room, 1 1-2 storey house, water extra.....\$13.00  
2902 ROCK BAY AVE., 7 room, 2 storey house. Rent.....\$25.00  
COR. YATES AND QUADRA STS., 6 room house, 2 storeys.....\$25.00  
422 SIMCOE ST., excellent 8 room house...\$60.00  
720 POWDERLY AVE., 6 room house, water extra.....\$13.00  
1336 CALEDONIA AVE., 7 room modern house, 1 1-2 storeys, with water.....\$25.00  
1213 JOHNSON ST., 6 room modern cottage, with water.....\$26.00

948 HEYWOOD AVE., 5 room modern cottage, with water.....\$21.00  
1603 JUBILEE AVE., good 8 room, two storey house, with water.....\$25.00  
LOVERS' LANE, excellent 8 room, 2 storey house, with water.....\$20.00  
1002 RICHARDSON ST., 9 room, desirable 2 storey residence, with water.....\$25.00  
1038 HILLSIDE AVE., good 7 room, 2 storey house, water extra.....\$23.00  
560 RITHET ST., fine 8 room, 2 storey house, with water.....\$25.00

#### FURNISHED HOUSES

524 HILLSIDE AVE., 2 storey, modern 8 room house, would lease for 1, 2 or 3 years....\$40.00  
117 SUPERIOR ST., fine, modern, 11 room residence, 2 storeys, could be leased for six months or longer.....\$70.00  
210 DUNDAS ST., 2 storey, 6 room, modern house, for 3 months or longer.....\$40.00

#### STORES

639 FORT ST., large store, very convenient. \$100  
1313 WHARF ST., fine large warehouse....\$35.00

## P. R. BROWN, LIMITED

Telephone 1076.

Real Estate, Financial and Insurance Agents.

1130 Broad St.

## Cheap Lots—Hillside Avenue

Thirty-two lots at just half their real value. These lots are high up, with a magnificent view of the Olympians and Mount Baker. The quality of houses surrounding is of a good class. Lots adjoining these (and smaller) have sold as high as \$600 each. The rapid development of this section almost makes it imperative that the electric car line be extended to it in the immediate future. Size runs from an ordinary lot to about a third of an acre.

Part of the lots are rocky, but a large part are good black soil entirely free from rock.

#### PRICES

**\$150 to \$300**  
EACH

One fourth down, balance 6, 12, 18 and 24 months.

**Pemberton & Son - - - 625 Fort Street**

VICTORIA, B. C.

## SEAVIEW (WORK ESTATE)

Corner Summit Avenue, Arthur and Blackwood Streets.

for only **\$1,050** 110x160 ft.

A splendid building site, with fine oak trees and very little rock. Water main on Summit Avenue.

Established  
1858

**A. W. BRIDGMAN**

Telephone  
86

41 GOVERNMENT STREET

## WANTED IMMEDIATELY

### A House—Furnished

Must be in good location. James Bay, Oak or upper Fort street preferred. Family of four, no children.  
Communicate with

## GRANT & LINEHAM

Telephone 664

634 VIEW STREET,

P.O. Box 307

Money to Loan. Fire Insurance Written.

## A Good Buy on Fernwood Road

ONE AND ONE-HALF STORY HOUSE

Lot 55 x 103

SIX ROOM HOUSE,  
OUT HOUSES, AND  
ALL CONVENIENCES

Lawn, Trees, etc., etc.

Good Terms

**\$1900**

## BOND & CLARK

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614 TROUNCE AVENUE

Phone 1092

RESERVOIR (ADJOINING) SMITH'S HILL

Size 60 x 112

## Block of 8 Lots

PER **\$250** LOT

These Lots changed hands some time back at higher figure. Buyer fell down after making first payment, and forfeited the property, hence

**This Genuine Bargain**

**PRICE  
\$900**

## 127 Feet Frontage by 120 Feet Deep

On Wilson Street off Oak Bay Avenue. All modern improvements on street. Price \$900, Cash \$250. Arrange balance

**CASH  
\$250**

**GRAY, HAMILTON, DONALD & JOHNSTON, LIMITED, 63 YATES ST.**

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VICTORIA

WINNIPEG

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TELEPHONE 663



# VICTORIA REAL ESTATE

## SMALL FARMS

### GORDON HEAD

18 acres, all cultivated and tile drained and having nearly 1,500 feet frontage on Main Road. Price.....\$7,200  
7 acres, hay field slopes to S.W., 500 feet frontage on Tyndall Avenue. Price .....\$2,800  
14.80 acres, tile drained hay field, good well, few maple trees. Price .....\$5,900  
4 1-5 acres fine fruit land, some trees. Price .....\$1,200

### STRAWBERRY VALE

14½ acres on Holland Avenue. Two acres bearing orchard, balance cultivated meadow, large quantity small fruits, good water, 6 room dwelling, barns, etc. Price.....\$6,300  
40 acres, very fine land, over 25 acres cultivated. Six room dwelling, barn, etc. Price .....\$6,000  
20 acres on Main Road, 5 acres cultivated, balance slashed burnt and part cleaned. Price .....\$4,000

### SAANICH

20 acres, of which 12 acres are cultivated, 7 miles from Victoria, on a good road. Orchard of 150 trees, 2,000 strawberry plants. A nice 7 roomed bungalow, barn, three chicken houses, etc. Land is mostly black loam bottom land. There is a good running spring. Horse and foal, cow and calf and chickens, buggy, harness, tools, crop and household furniture. Price .....\$6,000  
14 acres, part of section 66, fronting on Lost Lake, mostly cultivated no buildings. Price .....\$5,600  
8 acres, Saanich Road, about 7 acres cultivated, city water. Price, per acre .....\$350  
3 ten-acre blocks of cultivated land overlooking Bazan Bay and fronting on Saanich Road. Price, each.....\$2,000  
15 acres wooded land at Colwood. Price.....\$1,500  
Terms can be made on any of the above.  
We issue Home List, a complete catalogue of all the best farms for sale on Vancouver Island.

ESTABLISHED 1890

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TELEPHONE 30

620 FORT STREET, VICTORIA, B. C.

## FOR SALE

FOR SALE—Eight roomed house, modern in every respect, on corner lot, 60x120, in best part of town, on car line. Price .....\$6,300.00

FOR SALE—Small house and three full sized lots, Victoria West. Fruit trees, etc. Price .....\$3,250.00

FOR SALE—Good Cottage and lot, Oak Bay avenue. Adjoining house similar in every respect rents for \$20 per month. Price.....\$1,500.00

The above properties are good value for the price asked and can be recommended.

## J. MUSGRAVE

Cor. of Broad and Trounce Ave. Money to Loan on Approved Security

## A Cosy Little Home of Your Own

Buy a house from us on the monthly installment plan. We can arrange the terms to suit your pocket—and we have a large list of good values.

One House, North Hampshire Road—Convenient, modern and close to car. Fine new furnace. A remarkable bargain. Cash \$100. Balance \$25 per month. Look this over and we will make it suit.

Fine Building Lot—Close to the High School .....\$600

Modern, 5 Room Cottage—This is the fifth of the same kind we have built, and all are sold except this one. House with 2 lots, on monthly system, \$2,400  
New Nine Room House—Modern, just off Fort Street, close in. \$500 cash, balance \$25 per month.

We sell the Victoria Fuel Co.'s Coal

## McPherson & Fullerton Bros.

618 TROUNCE AVE. TEL. 1377.

## CRESCENT STORE AND TWO DWELLINGS

We have a triangular block of land with streets on two sides and divided into three lots, the corner one of which is exactly suited for a crescent store and the other two for two good cottages or bungalows.

The situation is all right, is only two minutes from car line, seven minutes to a beautiful sandy beach and in close proximity to many new residences. This locality has a great future. The famous Uplands Estate, Alexandra Park, Oak Bay Esplanade and other important properties are close to it. A young man starting a small store here will have a growing business and will make good. Our special offer for this valuable block is \$900 for the three lots if taken together, \$100 down and balance in 6, 12, 18 and 24 months.

Remember, this property is going to sell, so get busy

## LATIMER & NEY

629 FORT STREET COR. BROAD

## Home Bargains

Start the New Year right with a new home. Here are some real good buys, all brand new and never been occupied.

PRINCESS STREET—Close to Blanchard, new cottage of five rooms, full size basement, stone foundation, large lot, large attic for 2 additional rooms if required, 2 open fireplaces and swell mantels sliding doors, strictly modern, and all complete with sewer, electric light, hot and cold water, sidewalks and fencing. Street now being improved and will surely advance in value. Price \$3,300. Terms to suit you.

MENZIES ST.—On car line; prettiest and best finished interior of any cottage in the city, a real beautiful home built to suit the most fastidious, and yet cheaper than you can buy a lot in the same locality and duplicate the house for; all modern with 7-ft. 6 basement, concrete foundation, concrete walks, piped for furnace, sewer, electric light, hot and cold water; best of fixtures and plumbing, 6 living rooms downstairs, bathroom and pantry, provision for 3 additional rooms upstairs, which is all finished sides and floored with shiplap; diningroom beautifully finished in burlap and paneled, with massive cornice and mission sideboard. (The interior of this room alone cost \$225.) hallway from diningroom to kitchen; kitchen and bathroom paneled in selected woods, pantry full of shelving, 3 large bins and drawers, doors all selected pine and beautifully grained; floors all made of No. 1 edge grain, back and front steps and stairway to basement, interior woodwork all stained hand rubbed, and varnished. We have never before been able to offer a cottage of this quality and at the price it is wonderful value; only \$3,800; terms \$1,000 cash and balance to suit.

## T. P. McCONNELL

Corner Government and Fort St. (Upstairs).

PEMBROKE STREET—Corner lot, 56x102.....\$400  
HARRIET STREET—One lot, 62x113.....\$275  
VIEW STREET—Ten roomed house, barn, stable and four lots .....\$6,500  
JOSEPH STREET—Near sea and car line, three lots, 60x120, each .....\$450  
ADMIRAL ROAD—Nice lot, 60x117 .....\$500  
RUPERT STREET—Four roomed cottage and stable .....\$1,500  
FOUL BAY ROAD, W. Cadboro Bay Road, two lots, 60x120 each. The two.....\$850  
SPRING ROAD—Four roomed cottage, sewer connected, terms .....\$750  
TENNYSON ROAD—Four roomed cottage, one lot .....\$900  
LEE AVENUE—One lot, 60x120 .....\$450  
PROSPECT ROAD—One lot, 60x120. Easy terms .....\$450  
LUNSMUIR STREET—One lot, 50x120.....\$375

## E. A. HARRIS & CO.

INSURANCE

615 FORT STREET

MONEY TO LOAN

## For Sale

DUCHESS STREET—8 roomed house, new, all modern conveniences. \$1,800 cash. Price.....\$3,850

CHAUCER STREET—4 roomed cottage, new. On easy terms, only .....\$1,900

GARBALLY ROAD—6 roomed cottage, new. Cash price .....\$2,600

STANLEY AVENUE—7 roomed house, modern and in first class order. This is a very good buy at \$3,700

HILLISIDE AVENUE—7 roomed house, new. Only \$800 cash, balance on terms. Price.....\$3,150

## HOWARD POTTS

731 Fort Street

Phone 1192

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Room 11, Mahon Building Tel. 1462  
REALTY TIMBER INSURANCE

The Earth For Sale—Lots of it  
Here is your opportunity to make yourself a Xmas present, by buying realty at 50 per cent to 75 per cent of current prices.

## "Seaview" and Sunshine

### \$275

A lot on Rosil Ave.

### \$300

A corner on Montrose Ave.

### \$325

A corner on Rosil Ave.

### \$650

A pair of beauties on Seaview Ave.

### \$700

A double corner on Montrose Ave., 109x112 feet.

### \$700

Two fine, slightly ones on Arthur Ave. and very large.

We have made the price, you may make the terms. See "SEAVIEW" and enjoy the sunshine.

## "Queen Charlotte"

This new townsite, beautifully situated on Skidegate Inlet, Queen Charlotte Islands, will soon be the home of thousands. It has all the features essential to the upbuilding of a large city.

- (1) It has an unexcelled harbor
  - (2) It has a level situation.
  - (3) It has plenty of good water and gravity power.
  - (4) It is backed up by a country almost unlimited in its resources.
- Lots now for sale at low prices. Full particulars on application.  
Ask us for a free copy of the "Queen Charlotte News."

## Western Finance Co.

Phone 1062.

LIMITED.

1236 Gov't St. (Upstairs)

## Small Ranch

CLOSE TO TOWN

Telephone 65

## ARTHUR COLES

Real Estate, Fire, Life and Marine Insurance.

1205 Broad Street.

P.O. Box 167



**SALE  
LASTS  
TWO  
WEEKS  
ONLY**

# A NEW YEAR SWEEP

**SALE  
LASTS  
TWO  
WEEKS  
ONLY**

**ALLEN & CO.**

## FIT-REFORM WARDROBE

At the commencement of each year we hold a house cleaning sale. A sale inaugurated for the purpose of sweeping out of the house every garment of every nature for men, young men and boys. We don't and we won't carry stock from season to season. It's a losing proposition from any and every standpoint you choose to take it.

## SAVE YOUR MONEY

Here's a money-making and a money-saving investment, no element of speculation about it. Invest your money in good clothes while the bottom is out of the market. That's right now. We've reached our clearing period. We've cut prices right and left, offering values unsurpassed.

## A Saving of from 20 to 60 per Cent on the Dollar

The quicker you act the better values you will be able to select. Don't let this chance escape you. Can you afford to? Read

Men's Suits Department	Boys' and Youths' Clothing Department	Men's Overcoat Department	Men's Pants Department
MEN'S GOOD TWEED SUITS, worth \$15.00, now ..... <b>\$7.45</b>	YOUTHS' SUITS, worth from \$10.00 to \$12.00, now ..... <b>\$6.45</b>	MEN'S FINE OVERCOATS, water-proof, worth \$12.50, now ..... <b>\$7.45</b>	300 MEN'S TWEED PANTS, worth \$4.00 to \$4.50, now ..... <b>\$2.45</b>
MEN'S GOOD TWEED AND WORSTED, worth \$15.00, now ..... <b>\$8.95</b>	50 BOYS' SUITS, tweeds and worsteds, good school suits, worth \$8 to \$9, now ..... <b>\$5.45</b>	MEN'S FINE OVERCOATS, Tweeds, Beavers, Miltons and Covert Cloths, worth \$18, now ..... <b>\$8.95</b>	200 MEN'S PANTS, worth \$4.50 to \$5.50, now ..... <b>\$3.25</b>
MEN'S GOOD SCOTCH TWEEDS, worth \$18.00, now ..... <b>\$10.45</b>	50 BOYS' SUITS, tweeds and worsteds, good school suits, \$8.50 to \$10.50, now ..... <b>\$4.45</b>	MEN'S EXTRA FINE OVERCOATS, worth \$22.00, now ..... <b>\$9.95</b>	150 MEN'S KNICKERBOCKERS, Scotch tweed, worth \$4 to \$5, now.... <b>\$2.75</b>
MEN'S EXTRA FINE SUITS, worth \$18.00 to \$20.00, now ..... <b>\$12.25</b>	100 PAIRS BOYS' KNEE PANTS, worth \$1.50, now ..... <b>85c</b>	MEN'S FINE BEAVERS AND MELTON OVERCOATS, worth \$25.00, now ..... <b>\$14.95</b>	We have on hand a large assortment of Smoking Jackets and Men's Dressing Gowns and Fancy Vests which we will offer at a great sacrifice during this gigantic sale.
MEN'S EXTRA FINE TAILORED SUITS, worth \$20 to \$25, now.... <b>\$13.95</b>			MEN'S NORFOLK SUITS, with knickers, worth from \$18 to \$22, now. <b>\$11.95</b>
SOME GREAT VALUES IN SUITS at ..... <b>\$18.50</b>			

No, we're not going out of business. We're simply forcing out our stock by the power of cut prices. Clothe up every member of the family, right now, when your money will secure you a double measure of value. Every purchase guaranteed, your money refunded if you are not satisfied. Our sweep sale is your opportunity. Store closed all day Monday to rearrange stock.

## Sale Starts Tuesday Morning at 9 o'clock

**FIT-REFORM WARDROBE**

# ALLEN & CO.

**1201 Government Street**

**Victoria, B.C.**

**SALE  
LASTS  
TWO  
WEEKS  
ONLY**

**SALE  
LASTS  
TWO  
WEEKS  
ONLY**





## GREAT JEWELRY SALE

We offer our well selected stock of Jewelry, Cut Glass and Silverware at greatly reduced prices for the holiday trade.

**A. ANDERNACH & CO. 1216 GOVERNMENT ST.**

### The One Right Way

to make mince meat is the way



## CLARK'S Mince Meat

is made.

Only the choicest materials are used, prepared in a thoroughly scientific way, combined in proportions to bring out the best results, and flavored to please the most fastidious palate.

**WM. CLARK, MANUFACTURER, MONTREAL.**

**John Burns at Sandringham.**

The rise of John Burns, the Labor member of the British Cabinet, is, says the Standard of Empire, testified by the compliments paid to him by the King. On Saturday the man who a little before that had been a working mechanic, was the King's guest at Sandringham. His Majesty desired to have a personal consultation with the President of the Local Government Board on the question of the hour, Mr. Burns, at the close of the Cabinet Council, traveled down to the Norfolk railway station in the King's own special train. When he arrived at Sandringham it appeared that his luggage had gone astray, and for a time it seemed as if it might not arrive soon enough for the Minister to array himself fittingly for the royal

### MUSIC AND DRAMA

In the past the management of the Victoria Musical society has considered itself fortunate to be able to present a single artist at its concerts. At the concert to be given on December the 29th, a unique innovation will be made and two great artists will appear before Victoria's music lovers—namely Miss Katharine Goodson, pianist, and Mr. Arthur Hartmann, violinist. Those who attended the Harold Bauer-Kreisler concert in Vancouver last year will appreciate the great treat in store. Miss Goodson has attained the proud distinction of being the leading woman pianist of the day and was described by an eminent critic in Brussels last year as "a Paderewski in petticoats," while Hartmann, who is not unknown to Victorians, is acknowledged to be the peer of Yeager, Kubelik and Kreisler. Such a rare combination of musical talent has never appeared in Victoria before and the Musical society is to be congratulated upon the fulfillment of the promise made at its inauguration, viz., to secure the very best talent possible. Considering the age of the society it has achieved wonders in this respect. Probably no organization on the continent of America can show so good a record, including as it does artists of such world-wide repute as Paderewski, Kubelik, Nordica, Schumann-Helms, Galski and others who certainly would not have come to Victoria but for the enterprise and enthusiasm of those gentlemen whose hands the management of the society now lies.

The standing of Katharine Goodson in the musical world is demonstrated by the fact that a magnificent concert Grand piano is now enroute from New York for her special use.

The following is the programme:

Miss Katharine Goodson.....Pianist  
Mr. Arthur Hartmann.....Violinist  
Mr. Alfred Caizin.....Pianist for  
Mr. Hartmann

Sonata, Op. 47 ("Kreutzer") Beethoven  
Adagio sostenuto.—Preste.  
Andante con variazioni.  
Finale.—Presto.  
Katharine Goodson and Arthur Hartmann.

Prelude, D Flat .....Liszt  
Etude, G Flat, Op. 25, No. 3 .....Chopin  
Two Valses, G Flat, Op. 70.....Chopin  
A Flat, Op. 42 .....Liszt  
Rhapsodie, No. 12 .....Liszt  
Katharine Goodson.  
Intermission.

Farfalla .....Sauret  
Cradle Song .....MacDowell-Hartmann  
Zephyr .....Hubay  
Arthur Hartmann.

Sonata, Op. 45 .....Greig  
Allegro molto ed appassionato.  
Allegretto espressivo alla Romanza  
Allegro animato.  
Katharine Goodson and Arthur Hartmann.

Next concert, January 27th; Mme. Johanna Galski.

**Rose Stahl.**

Rose Stahl stands for wholesome-ness. Her desire to "hand everybody a laugh" is one of the most valuable health-giving assets yet devised to cheat the medical fraternity and their after-effects, the undertakers, coroners, sextons and the other impediments.

### Breath Odors Removed by Charcoal

Onions, Tobacco, Decaying Food, Alcohol, Stomach Gases and Impurities Foul the Breath. Charcoal Purifies It.

A Trial Package of Stuart's Charcoal Lozenges Sent Free By Mail

The stomach and digestive canal of man fills with gases from fermenting and decaying food. Such gases impregnate the breath, filter through the system, spread disease and in large quantities extend the stomach so that it shuts off heart action and death sometimes results.

Pure, simple willow charcoal absorbs gas at once and stops impure food fermentation. It sweetens the stomach, kills the effect of all odors such as liquor, tobacco, onions, etc., or at least prevents them from causing impurities to arise.

The willow is renowned for its curative properties and ancient legendary lore is filled with its use by barbarians and civilized men. As early as 500 B.C. the ancient Chaldeans were sagely curing disease by charcoal and every monastery of the old world healed the sick and cured the drunkard by using powdered willow charcoal.

Stuart's Charcoal Lozenges are pure willow charcoal, compressed with honey into a delicious lozenge. They contain nothing but sweet willow charcoal and honey. One may eat a box of them and feel only benefit from so doing. Two or three after a meal will be a sufficient guard against bad breath and the same amount eaten just before bed time will insure a pure breath upon arising next morning.

Stuart's Charcoal Lozenges tone up the blood, the liver and the stomach. They are great laxatives also, but eating large numbers of them does not increase their effect in a painful manner upon the bowels.

They are gentle, powerful and pure and their popularity and tremendous sale give them the stamp of public approval. Go to your druggist today and buy a box, price 25 cents, or send us your name and address and we will send you a trial package by mail free. Address F. A. Stuart Co., 200 Stuart Bldg., Marshall, Mich.

### The New Grand

Manager Jamieson has arranged a bill for New-Year's week with which he hopes to duplicate the record business of last week. Patching brothers have a novel musical act they call "The Musical Flower Garden." The curtain goes up on a scene representing a flower garden. An arbor covered with climbing roses, several flower pots in which are growing beautiful and extremely natural flowering plants, and a realistic pear tree on which are hanging many ripe, luscious looking pears, are all converted into musical instruments at the skillful touch of the old German gardener and the owner of the place. Carson brothers have one of the best acrobatic acts on the stage today. They work before a heavy black curtain, clad in white tights and all their movements are made to wait time. This is one acrobatic act in which there is no stalling, as they go into another even more difficult. C. W. Williams, an up-to-date American ventriloquist, will present his novel sketch "The Doctor's Busy Day." Les Theodors are sensational European acrobats and equilibrists, almost direct from the London hippodrome. Thos. J. Price will sing the illustrated song "It's Only Me in My Nightie." New moving pictures will be entitled "His Only Son," and the orchestra will play "Silver Springs of Chamouny" by Bender, as an overture.

"My youngest boy, 3 years old, was sick with fever last June, and when he got better the doctor prescribed Scott's Emulsion, and he liked it so well that he drank it out of the bottle, and is now just as plump and strong as any child of his age anywhere . . . two bottles fixed him O.K."—MR. JOHN F. TEDDER, Box 263, Teague-Freestone Co., Texas.

## SCOTT'S EMULSION

is the greatest help for babies and young children there is. It just fits their need; it just suits their delicate, sensitive natures; they thrive on it. Just a little does them so much good and saves you so much worry. You owe it to them and yourself to make them as strong and healthy as possible. SCOTT'S EMULSION will help you better than anything else; but be sure to get SCOTT'S. It's the best, and there are so many worthless imitations.

ALL DRUGGISTS

Mr. Tedder has just written us another letter about his brother-in-law's children. Let us send you his letters and other information on the subject. A Post Card, mentioning this paper, is sufficient.

**SCOTT & BOWNE**  
126 Wellington St., W. Toronto

Mr. George Bernard Shaw, Mr. Barker is a strict vegetarian, and, also like "G. B. S.," he is a firm believer in woman's suffrage. As a stage manager Mr. Barker is unrivalled, and he has been known to show some of the biggest "stars" how their parts should be played. Mr. Barker is intensely musical, and he is fond of employing musical terms to explain his meaning at rehearsal. "I want a gradual crescendo to such and such a point, and then a pianissimo," he will say. Or "Forté all through that passage, working up to a climax in the last sentence. It is said that he studies a piece as a musician would study a piece of orchestral music, and to his mind the actors are as the instrumentalists working out his ideas.—M. A. P.

Monkey Brand Soap removes all stains, rust, dirt or tarnish—but won't wash clothes.

### NEW YEAR'S PRESENTS

Gents' Silk Initial Handkerchiefs, 50c  
Ladies' Silk Initial Handkerchiefs, 30c  
Ladies' Fancy Embroidered Handkerchiefs, beauties, \$1 to .30c  
Plain Homesteaded Handkerchiefs, 20c, 8 1/2c, and .50c  
Ladies' Handbags, new styles, \$3.50, \$4.00, \$2.25, \$1.25, \$1.00, 75c, 65c, and .40, .30c  
Furs, a fine range, genuine bargains; Mink Marmot Stoles, from \$21.00 ranging to \$3.50  
Russian Stoles, \$1.25 and .82c  
Pur Neckties, \$1.25  
White Thibet Stoles, \$13.50 to \$3.50  
White Thibet Muffs, \$9.75, \$6.00  
Imitation Ermine Throws, \$3.25  
Imitation Ermine Muffs, \$9.25  
Lace Collars, 50c, 35c, 25c, 20c, and .12 1/2c  
Fancy Clifton Collars, \$1.25, \$1.00, 85c and .75c  
Back Hair Combs, \$1.25 to .25c  
Side Combs, per pair 60c to .25c  
Silk Shawls, each . . . . . \$2.00

**WESCOTT BROS.**  
Quality House, 649 Yates Street



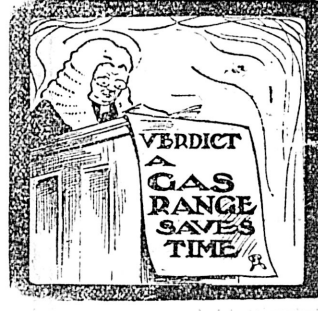
### Mantels, Grates and Tiles

Lime, Hair, Brick, Fire Brick and Cement

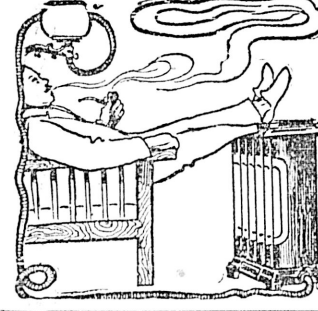
Sole Agents for Nephth Plaster Paris, and manufacturers of the Celebrated Rosebank Lime.

**RAYMOND & SON**  
No. 613 Pandora St., Victoria, B.C.

Was greasy dishes, pots or pans with Leaver's Dry Soap a powder. It will remove the grease with the greatest ease.



**VERDICT A GAS RANGE SAVES TIME**



**GAS STOVES**

"A gift doth stretch itself as 'tis received, and is enough for both."—Shakespeare.

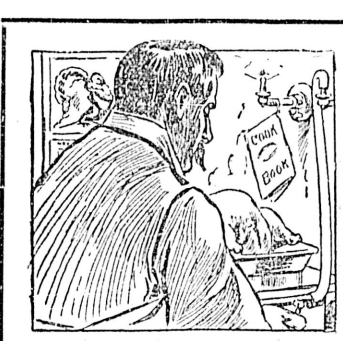
## THE PERPLEXING QUESTION OF THE NEW YEAR

At the close of the Old Year many a "head of the family" is faced by the all-perplexing query what to offer as a New Year's gift, that will combine all the elements of nicety, practicability and appropriateness. We believe there is practically no gift that will please a housekeeper—wife, mother, sister or friend—so much as a good Gas cooking apparatus.

### A Gas Range Reduces Labor of Cooking 95 Per Cent

The absolute safety, the comfort and cleanliness of gas are enough to recommend it, even without the ever important fact that it is more economical than any other kind of fuel. The expense of a Gas Range ceases the moment you turn off the gas. It will broil far better than any coal range and bake infinitely better, because the heat can be regulated easily and certainly. There's nothing uncertain about gas for cooking purposes. It is as hot at the beginning as it ever gets.

"The Year is closing! Off with the old, out-of-date laborious methods—on with the new, economical, easy up-to-date devices. Gladden somebody with the splendid present of a good Gas Range.



A Gas heating apparatus is also most desirable because it can be brought into service in a second without work of any kind. It will not only give the required warmth to a room or hallway, but it will do this without work of fire-building. No kindling to chop, no coal or ashes to carry, no fear of fires from over-heated flues for those sensible people who cook and heat with gas.

Think of that near and dear relative, or that friend of yours who has hitherto been afflicted with dirty coal or wood fire-lighting and now, when the Old Year is passing, delight her heart by allowing us to instal in her home a Gas Range, Gas Radiator or Gas Grate.





**GAS RANGES**



A Visit to Our Showrooms will Suggest Many Splendid Ideas for Practical New Year Presents. You are Most Cordially Welcome, Whether to Purchase or Merely to Look

## The Victoria Gas Co., Ltd.

Corner Fort and Langley Streets  
Victoria, B.C.







The Covert Top Coat in the "Semi-ready" style is a coat that one should always have in one's wardrobe. Some of them are \$15, while others are \$20 and \$25.

**Semi-ready Tailoring**

# Gigantic Stock-Taking Sale at the SEMI-READY WARDROBE

**6,000 Semi-ready Suits, Raincoats, Overcoats, Dress Suits, Tuxedo Suits and Covert Coats to be turned into cash regardless of cost**

**Semi-Ready Stores** have only one sale per year, and during this sale all odd and lonely Suits, Overcoats, Raincoats and Trousers must be cleared out regardless of cost. **B. Williams & Co.** have on order for spring an **immense stock** of Semi-ready Suits, Top Coats, Trousers, Outing Suits, etc., which will be the largest and finest stock of **Semi-ready Garments** carried anywhere in Canada. All goods on hand

today therefore, must be sold within the next **ten days**, consequently **low prices** will prevail. Don't miss this chance to buy **High Class Clothing and Furnishings** at **Sale Prices**. All **Semi-ready Garments** are labelled with the price in the pocket, thus insuring the purchaser against any deception in regard to values. **Remember** every article in this **Immense \$60,000 Stock** is reduced to sale price. Terms—cash.

## SEE THESE PRICES

YOUTHS' RAINCOATS, worth \$7.50, now **\$4.95**  
 MEN'S WINTER OVERCOATS, worth \$15.00 to \$20.00, now **\$9.95**  
 MEN'S FINE OVERCOATS, worth \$10.00 to \$15.00, now **\$6.95**  
 MEN'S RAINCOATS, worth \$12.00 to \$15.00, now **\$6.95**  
 MEN'S EXTRA FINE RAINCOATS, worth \$15.00 to \$20.00, now **\$11.95**  
 MEN'S FINE BLUE AND BLACK WORSTEDS, worth \$15.00 to \$18.00, now **\$9.95**  
 MEN'S TWEED SUITS, worth \$12.00 to \$15.00, now **\$5.95**  
 MEN'S FINE SCOTCH AND IRISH TWEED SUITS, worth \$15.00 to \$20.00, now **\$9.95**  
 300 MEN'S ENGLISH NORFOLK SUITS, worth \$14.00 to \$18.00, now **\$8.95**  
 TUXEDO JACKETS AND VESTS, worth \$20.00, now **\$12.95**  
 SUIT CASE AND VALISES—HALF PRICE  
 MEN'S ALL WOOL PANTS, worth \$2.50 to \$3.50, now **\$1.45**  
 BOYS' RAINCOATS, worth \$5.50, now **\$3.95**  
 MEN'S COVERT COATS, worth \$12.00 to \$15.00, now **\$8.95**  
 200 DOZEN ENGLISH CAPS, HALF PRICE.

MEN'S FINE WORSTED AND TWEED PANTS, worth \$3.50 to \$5.00, now **\$2.85**  
 MEN'S ENGLISH KNICKERS—HALF PRICE  
 SMOKING JACKETS AND DRESSING GOWNS—HALF PRICE  
 ALL WOOL SCOTCH UNDERWEAR, regular price \$1.00, now **65c**  
 FLEECE LINED UNDERWEAR, now **45c**  
 FINE NATURAL WOOL UNDERWEAR, regular price \$1.25, now **95c**  
 HEAVY WOOL SOX, regular 35c, now **20c**  
 ENGLISH MERINO SOX, regular 25c, now **15c**  
 TAN CASHMERE SOCKS, regular 35c, now **20c**  
 BLACK CASHMERE SOCKS, regular 35c, now **20c**  
 REGATTA AND OUTING SHIRTS, \$1.25 to \$2.00, now **85c**  
 ENGLISH KNITTED VESTS AND GOLF JACKETS—HALF PRICE  
 HEAVY POLICE SUSPENDERS, regular 50c, now **20c**  
 PRESIDENT SUSPENDERS, regular 75c, now **45c**  
 SWEATERS AND JERSEYS—HALF PRICE

50 DOZEN YOUTHS' UNDERWEAR, worth 75c, now **35c**  
 HEAVY WORKING SHIRTS, worth \$1.00, now **65c**  
 ENGLISH FLANNEL SHIRTS, regular \$1.25, now **85c**  
 OUTING SHIRTS, regular \$1.25 to \$1.50, now **95c**  
 FINE CAMBRIC HANDKERCHIEFS, price **5c**  
 COLORED COTTON HANDKERCHIEFS, price **5c**  
 ALL 75c AND \$1.00 TIES, price **45c**  
 50c NECKWEAR—HALF PRICE  
 25c TIES, now **10c**  
 300 FANCY VESTS REDUCED TO HALF PRICE  
 GENUINE LINEN MESH UNDERWEAR, per garment **\$2.35**  
 ALL LATEST SHAPES IN SOFT AND STIFF FELT HATS, regular \$3.00, now **\$1.95**  
 50 DOZEN ODD HATS, regular \$2.50 and \$3.00, now **95c**  
 SELF OPENING UMBRELLAS, regular \$1.50, now **95c**



Semi-ready Dress Suits \$25, \$30

Imitations may have a certain superficial resemblance to Semi-ready Tailoring, but they lack the genuine expression which appeals to the man of cultured discrimination.

In the Morning Coat, or the English Walking Coat, where more than ordinary skill is required in the designing, the art of the Semi-ready designer is more emphatically apparent.

**Semi-ready Tailoring**

## Sale Starts Tuesday, Dec. 29

And Will Run for Ten Days Only. Look for the Big Blue Signs

### RAILWAY FARE PAID

To all purchasers of \$50 and over. Distance of 50 miles.

Keep this **price list** as all **bargains** are strictly as advertised. **Note the reductions.** Store will remain closed Monday to mark down the stock. Remember every article in this **immense \$60,000 stock** is reduced to **sale price**. Money refunded if dissatisfied. Mail orders must be accompanied by **cash**.

### RAILWAY FARE PAID

To all purchasers of \$50 and over. Distance of 50 miles.

# B. WILLIAMS & CO.

CLOTHIERS AND HATTERS

Sole Agents for Semi-ready Tailoring

614 Yates Street



You assume no obligation nor run any risk of fit in coming to see our new Fabrics and Fashions in Fine Clothes for Men.

Nor is there the chance that you will dislike the goods when made up—for in the Semi-ready Shop we show the suits ready to try on and ready to finish in an hour.

Semi-ready is better than Custom-made, at about half the same class tailor's price.

Whether you come to buy or just to see—our welcome is sincere.

**Semi-ready Tailoring**

Semi-ready "Imperva" Raincoats



In Sun or Rain they're just the same—these Semi-ready Raincoats.

"Imperva" is the trade name of this fine waterproof cloth which these Coats are made from.

Of new and fashionable cut they are equally appropriate for the cooler weather of spring and fall.

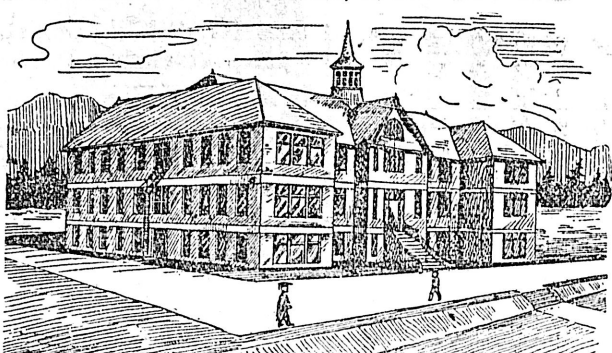
\$15 and \$20 Ready when you want them.

**Semi-ready Tailoring**



# University School

VICTORIA, B. C.



## Will Re-open in January in Spacious New Brick Building. Fifteen Acres of Playing Fields

Accommodation for 120 Boarders.  
Staff of University Men: Organized Cadet Corps,  
Musketry Instruction: Football and Cricket.

RECENT SUCCESSES AT MCGILL AND R.M.C.

WARDEN:

Rev. W. W. Bolton, M.A. (Cambridge).

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For Prospectus Apply the Bursar

## COLLEGIATE SCHOOL FOR BOYS

The Laurels, Belcher Street,  
Victoria, B. C.  
Patron and Visitor  
The Lord Bishop of Columbia.  
Head Master

J. W. LAING, ESQ., M.A., Oxford  
Assisted by A. D. Muskett, Esq.  
J. F. Meredith, Esq., H. J.  
Davis, Esq.  
Boys are prepared for the Universities of England and Canada,  
The Royal Navy, R.M.C. Kingston,  
and Commerce. First-class  
accommodation for boarders.  
Property of five acres, spacious  
school buildings, extensive recreation  
grounds, gymnasium, organized  
Cadet Corps.

Aims at Thoroughness, Sound Discipline and Moral Training.  
The Easter term will commence on Tuesday, January 12, 1909, at 9 a. m.  
Apply Head Master. Phone 62.

## CORRIG COLLEGE

Beacon Hill Park, Victoria, B. C.  
Select High-Grade Day and Boarding College for Boys of 6 to 15 years. Refinements of well-appointed gentlemen's home in lovely Beacon Hill Park. Number limited. Outdoor sports. Prepared for Business, Life or Professional or University examinations. Fees inclusive and strictly moderate. A few vacancies at Winter term, January 4th.  
Principal J. W. CHURCH, M. A.

## MISS E. OHLSON

Pupil of Prof. Martin Krause of the Sternsche Conservatory, Berlin, and Composer Jansoy of Dresden.

Receives Pupils in Piano and Harmony

STUDIO 1880 HILLSIDE AVE.  
Phone A-909.

## Vashon College and Academy

A Home School  
Burton, Vashon Island, Washington  
Between Tacoma and Seattle  
Offers every school advantage in an ideal location  
BOYS, YOUNG MEN AND YOUNG WOMEN  
Fully Equipped  
Lower School, Academy  
Commercial School, Conservatory of Music  
Perhaps the place for YOUR son or daughter  
For Illustrated catalogue, address  
W. G. PARES, M. S., President.

## Private School for Girls

Miss E. M. Fenwick  
A limited number of pupils received.  
Thorough English, Conversational French and German (Paris and Dresden), Drawing, Painting, Nature Study.  
Afternoon Preparation Class  
Easter term will commence January 6, 1909.  
810 Cook Street, Phone A1271.

## MISS E. M. FENWICK

Pupil of Professors Renner and Kaden, of the Dresden Conservatoire  
Receives pupils for Piano, Harmony, Theory.  
Residence 810 Cook Street, Phone A1271

## St. George's School for Girls and Kindergarten

BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL  
providing a sound education from the Kindergarten stage to the preparation for McGill University. Special class for little boys.  
951 Johnson Street,  
PRINCIPAL, MRS. SUTTIE.  
At Home Friday  
Easter Term Opens January 5th.

## VICTORIA WEST SODA WATER CO.

(Successors to Fattall Bros.)  
Our motto "As Good Goods As Can Be Produced," manufactured from the celebrated Goldstream water.  
With prompt delivery we ask for a share of your patronage.  
C. W. KIRK & SONS  
R. J. Hamilton, Gen. Mgr.

## THE LOCAL MARKETS

Retail Prices

Flour	
Royal Household, a bag	\$2.00
Lake of the Woods, a bag	\$2.00
Royal Standard, a bag	\$2.00
Wild Rose, a bag	\$1.75
Calgary, a bag	\$1.75
Hungarian, per bbl.	\$7.75
Snowflake, a bag	\$1.70
Snowflake, per bbl.	\$6.80
Monte's Best, per bbl.	\$7.75
Drifted Snow, per sack	\$1.70
Three Star, per sack	\$2.00
Foodstuffs	
Barley, per 100 lbs.	\$1.60
Shorts, per 100 lbs.	\$1.60
Wheat, per 100 lbs.	\$2.00
Feed Wheat, per 100 lbs.	\$2.00
Oats, per 100 lbs.	\$1.55
Barley, per 100 lbs.	\$1.60
Hay, Fraser Valley, per ton	\$10.00
Whole Corn, per 100 lbs.	\$2.15
Cracked Corn, per 100 lbs.	\$2.20
Feed Cornmeal, per 100 lbs.	\$2.25
Hay, Fraser Valley, per ton	\$10.00
Hay, Prairie, per ton	\$16.00
Hay, Alberta, per ton	\$20.00
Crushed Oats, per 100 lbs.	\$1.65
Crushed Barley, per 100 lbs.	\$1.65
Vegetables	
Celery, per head	.05
Lettuce, two heads	.05
Corn, per lb.	.20
Onions, a bus for	.25
Green Onions, 3 bunches for	.15
Peas, per lb.	.10
Carrots, per lb.	.05
Sweet Potatoes, 4 lbs.	.25
Dairy Produce	
Eggs—	
Fresh Island, per dozen	.60
Eastern, per dozen	.55
Cheese—	
Canadian, per lb.	.20
Neuchâtel, each	.05
Cream, local, each	.10
Butter—	
Manitoba, per lb.	.35
Best Dairy	.25 to .30
Victoria Creamery, per lb.	.45
Cowichan Creamery, per lb.	.45
Comox Creamery, per lb.	.40
Chilliwack Creamery, per lb.	.40
Alberni Creamery, per lb.	.40
Fruit	
Grape Fruit, each	.25
Oranges, per dozen	.75 to .80
Oranges, Japanese, per box	.70 to .75
Lemons, per dozen	.25
Figs, cooking, per lb.	.08 to .10
Apples, per box	\$1.15 to \$1.75
Bananas, per dozen	.25
Eggs, table, per lb.	.25
Kaisins, Valencia, per lb.	.15
Kaisins, table, per lb.	.25 to .30
Citrus, per lb.	.15
Grapes, Malaga, per lb.	.25
Grapes, Concord, per basket	.75
Cranberries, Cape Cod, qt.	.25
Nuts	
Walnuts, per lb.	.30
Brazil, per lb.	.35
Almonds, Jordan, per lb.	.75
Almonds, Cal., per lb.	.75
Cocoanuts, each	.15
Pecans, per lb.	.30
Chestnuts, per lb.	.25
Fish	
Cod, salted, per lb.	.05 to .10
Halibut, fresh, per lb.	\$1.10 to \$1.15
Halibut, smoked, per lb.	.15
Cod, fresh, per lb.	.10 to .15
Smoked Herring	.12 to .15
Crabs, per lb.	.15
Black Bass, per lb.	.06 to .08
Goatfish, salt, per lb.	.12 to .15
Black Cod, salt, per lb.	.12 to .15
Salmon, per lb.	.08 to .10
Salmon, fresh white, per lb.	.08 to .10
Salmon, fresh red, per lb.	.10 to .12
Salmon, smoked, per lb.	.20 to .25
Salmon, per lb.	.25 to .30
Smelts, per lb.	.08 to .10
Herring, kippered, per lb.	.12 to .15
Pinn Haddock, per lb.	.20
Meat and Poultry	
Pork, per lb.	.08 to .10
Lamb, per lb.	.15 to .20
Mutton, per lb.	.12 to .15
Lamb, per quarter, fore	.12 to .15
Lamb, per quarter, hind	.12 to .15
Veal, dressed, per lb.	.15 to .18
Goose, dressed, per lb.	.18 to .20
Guinea Fowls, each	1.00
Chickens, per lb.	.25 to .30
Chickens, per lb. live weight	.12 to .15
Ducks, dressed, per lb.	.20 to .25
Hares, per lb.	.18 to .22
Hares, dressed, each	.75
Quail, per lb.	.20 to .25
Pork, dressed, per lb.	.12 to .15
Rabbits, dressed, each	.50 to .65

## ONE ENGLISHMAN'S VIEW OF PREFERENCE

(Continued from Page Three)

Could not some tariff be framed which should not affect these "raw materials" necessary to the manufacture of goods for the world's markets? The answer to this question is contained in one of the ablest questions—what is a raw material?—and in one undeniable assertion—Protection breeds protection. No one has yet been able to define a raw material, and, as a speaker once remarked, it would be beyond the powers of a commission of experts to frame a tariff which would be so framed that the raw material of the cotton industry is raw cotton, and that if raw cotton remains unmanufactured the cotton manufacturer will be satisfied. But, owing to Germany's protectionist tariff it costs 300 thousand dollars more to erect a mill in England than it does to erect one in Germany, since all the materials and machinery necessary to such a mill are increased in price by the duties levied upon them. That mill is one of the "materials" necessary to manufacturing cotton goods and the charges on it must be covered by the cost of the manufactured article. Consequently, when the German manufacturer goes to the Indian market he finds he cannot there compete with the English manufacturer whose mill expenses have been so much smaller. The truth is that almost every article imported into Great Britain is directly or indirectly the raw material of some industry, and if we were to confine ourselves to taxing only those products which did not enter into the process of manufacture of these goods which rely for their successful sale upon cheapness and excellence of quality, we should find ourselves reduced to a small and sorry list.

### Increases Price of Imports.

There is moreover to be considered the point that since the main exports of British dominions beyond the seas are "raw materials" in the common acceptance of the term, any scheme of preference must almost necessarily involve the enormous burden to British commerce of an increase in price of even this type of import. For no preference can be given without an import duty and no effective duty can be imposed without a consequent increase in price of the commodity taxed. Beside the raw material difficulty there is the point that "Protection breeds Protection," not only does the manufacturer get by an item in his tariff duty, but he is well protected, but even those unaffected by the cry to "why should we be left out?"

### The Preference.

Lastly there is the fundamental question; does the Preferential Policy really involve protection in England? Attempts have been made to frame a scheme of preference consistent with the retention of the present Fiscal Policy of Great Britain, but they have been unsatisfactory. Preferences given under such a scheme would be so insignificant as to be hardly worth the trouble of framing, and a few other such articles would be the only ones affected. Indian teas already have a great geographical advantage over Chinese. The Brussels Sugar convention some years ago tried to impose a tariff on the colonies, but the preference protection, the disastrous results of which in heightening the price of sugar and thus burdening the poorer classes and disabling the manufacturers of confectionery, mineral waters, etc., will long be remembered. It is not that the tariff is a water, considerable part in connection with a scheme of preference.

Here we come to the crux of the whole matter. No one, however much the term may be thrown about, is really an Anti-Imperialist. No one is such a senseless and unpatriotic being as to desire that the Empire should become disunited, or to be viciously unwilling to carry out plans and effect objects which are acceptable and profitable to the sister nations across the seas. If there were in England any desire that the Empire should become disunited, the Empire should become disunited, or to be viciously unwilling to carry out plans and effect objects which are acceptable and profitable to the sister nations across the seas. If there were in England any desire that the Empire should become disunited, the Empire should become disunited, or to be viciously unwilling to carry out plans and effect objects which are acceptable and profitable to the sister nations across the seas.

Development of Victoria Harbor. Sir—in a previous communication I stated that it was clearly a national duty to develop transportation facilities on all state-owned waterways, and that the Royal Commission on Transportation recommended the Federal Government to acquire all foreshore rights with a view to placing themselves in a position to undertake the national works for the general advantage of the Dominion of Canada. The government must, however, be moved by public sentiment and public demand and as "Every dog must have his own neck" so the work of each harbor must be initiated and started by its own local authority.

Canada, and of wool to benefit Australia. Let them frame a tariff which shall not make it harder for the English manufacturer to successfully compete in the markets of the world. Let them consider whether the Canadian manufacturer of the East will be inclined to pay for the preference given to the wheat of the farmer of the West, by allowing the English manufacturer to enter and compete with him on equal terms than at present. Let them enquire generally into the public interests of an Imperial Preferential system, and they will soon find that such are the different conditions obtaining in various parts of the Empire that an attempt to suit one portion almost inevitably redounds to the detriment of another. The needs and methods of trade are many and diverse even in one land, to tamper with the Imperial system is to tamper with a delicate and dangerous matter.

Personally I am, I trust, a true Imperialist. I believe in the future of the Empire, and I look forward to the day when there shall be in existence some form of Imperial Council to deal with Imperial affairs. Such a council will undoubtedly have within its ranks the ablest and most experienced commercial officials, commercial bureaux, trade marks, patents—there are a multitude of subjects, apart from fiscal matters which will engage its attention. But if it does include fiscal affairs within its purview it will, without doubt, deal with them in a true Imperial spirit. It is so that the Empire shall be duly considered.

In such a case let every country first consider what is absolutely essential to her commercial prosperity—what system is best adapted to her particular conditions. No one else can tell but herself what these essentials are and what this system may be, and with her well matured, duly considered back policy there should be no tampering. Thus, exterior influences should not be allowed to hinder Canada from furthering to the full her own commercial welfare in whatever way she thinks fit. It is best for the Empire that she should do so. Then, after determining what is absolutely essential, separating these points from others which are less important, or possibly quite unessential, let each Dominion refer its tariff to the central body, which in any Imperial fiscal scheme must have the duty of co-ordinating or revolving the Imperial Preferential Policy. This central body might then be empowered to recommend such modifications in "non-essentials" as might seem of Imperial benefit. In some such way perhaps might be avoided those "bargains and sacrifices," which tend to cause bickerings and squabbles, and which surely form but an unsatisfactory basis of Imperial unity.

Imperial unity will continue, and it will be added, eventually, by Imperial Federation. Meanwhile, I think we may rest contented that Imperial loyalty is founded on something deeper and nobler than tariff concessions, and that the people of the Empire are sufficiently wise and generous to realize that the well being of their great posterity is not to be acquired at the cost of the Empire's unity, but is based upon the well being of its every constituent part. Yours truly,

E. CRAWSHAW WILLIAMS.

Local Option. Sir—Permit me to draw your attention to the fact that a great wave of temperance and moral reform is sweeping over our province. From the Rockies to the Pacific coast, the organizations are organized, or being organized for the purpose of signing petitions to the government asking that a local option bill be passed at the next session of the legislature giving the people the right to say whether they will have the drink in their midst or not. Such a law would enable the people to vote yes, or no, and it would be a fair way of dealing with this question for British Columbia.

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undertaking the revenue being solely applied to development and maintenance in the public interest. The whole harbor property would have to be vested in harbor trustees under a Federal act, partly nominated and partly elected, as in all the great harbors of the world.

The Royal Commission further suggests with regard to Victoria harbor "that as soon as the land above mentioned has been obtained a competent engineer be appointed to make a full report of the improvements asked for in the harbor, as well as the question of breakwater accommodation, so as to enable your government to deal with the matter and to decide what are advisable for immediate construction."

We have at present the lines of three railway companies on our streets—the C. P. R., the V. S. and Terminal Ry., and the B. C. Electric railway, but none of these have at present any direct access to the wharves, and goods cannot be transferred from the cars direct to the ocean carriers or from ships to the railway cars. This general difficulty cannot be secured without the public ownership of all waterside properties and of all the rails along the waterfront.

There would be no great difficulty in securing spurs for the C. P. R. tracks on Store street and the other change of the eastern wharves from the Alaska Steamship wharf to Sayward's or from the B. C. Electric lines on Work street to the wharves at the north end of the harbor. Neither would there be any difficulty in building the whole system of the wharf and harbor railroads as a branch of the B. C. Electric railway system, with electric trolleys, capstans and every mechanical appliance for handling freight complete. They could handle the whole proposition, under the management of the board, more independently and they could furnish power at every useful point available at any moment and thus add immensely to the efficiency of the whole work.

The only difficulty of the whole project is the amalgamation of interests of the various companies and the nationalization of the port of Victoria.  
THOS. C. SORBY.

Births, Marriages, Deaths.

BORN.

CATHART—On December 22, to Mr. and Mrs. John Cathart, 783 Market street, a daughter.

DIED.

SYLVESTER—At the family residence, 1245 Fisgard street, on the 26th inst., Frank Sylvester, a native of New York, aged 71.

The funeral will take place on Monday, the 28th, at 2 p. m., from the above residence.

Friends please accept this intimation.

RUSSELL—On 26th inst., Charlotte Russell, aged 52, a native of New Plymouth Taranaki, New Zealand.

Funeral from her residence on Douglas street, at 2 p. m., Tuesday, the 29th inst.

Friends please accept this intimation.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS (Too Late for Classification)

FOR SALE—Or for lease, seven-roomed modern house, with acre and a half of ground; close to car; just outside city limits. Box 505, Colonist. 427

FOR SALE—Two dozen Plymouth Rock and cookeels, full blood. Inquire 961 North Park. 427

WANTED—Experienced clothing salesman. Apply between 10 a. m. and 12 noon, Monday. Allen & Co. 427

LOST—Thursday afternoon, gold safety pin set with large red stones. Reward. 504, Colonist. 427

FOR SALE—Several Rhode Island Red Cockerels from prize winning stock of F. Thompson, Massachusetts. H. Burgess, Colquitz P. O. 427

FREE board and lodging for girl as company in evenings. 501, Colonist. 427

WANTED TO PURCHASE—Cash register in good order; also small glass showcase. Colonist, Box 503. 427

WANTED—Good working housekeeper; none other need apply. King Edward. 427

PARTY who by mistake took sack containing small parcel, please return to Market Inspector. 427

UNFURNISHED ROOMS. Apply 938 Yates street. 427

WANTED—Woman or girl for housework. Apply 1422 Stanley Ave. 427

TREBLED In Three Months

That's what our business has done by giving an efficient service at reasonable prices.

BAGGAGE, EXPRESS AND DRAYAGE.

We handle tonnage or small packages at any hour during the day or night.

VICTORIA TRANSFER CO., LTD. Telephone 129.

F. W. STEVENSON & CO.

BROKERS

14-16 MAHON BLDG. 1114 GOVT STREET

PRIVATE WIRES TO ALL EXCHANGES.

(Correspondents) LOGAN & BRYAN Members of New York Cotton Exchange, New York Cotton Exchange, Boston Stock Exchange, Chicago Board of Trade

MITCHELL MARTIN & CO.

Loan, Discount and Financial Agents Stockbrokers 643 FORT STREET REAL ESTATE PHONE 1492 Money to Loan on Improved Property, and Agreements of Sale Bought

## CIVIC NOTICE

The Municipal Council of the Corporation of the City of Victoria having determined that it is desirable to construct permanent sidewalks on both sides of Alpaia street from Burnside Road to Douglas Street and to drain and macadamize the same, and that each and all of said works shall be carried out in accordance with the provisions of the Local Improvement General By-Law, and amendment thereto, and the City Engineer and City Assessor having reported to the Council in accordance with the provisions of Section 4 of the said By-law, upon each and every of said works of local improvement, giving statement showing the amount estimated to be chargeable in each case against the various portions of real property to be benefited by the said works, and the report of the City Engineer and City Assessor aforesaid, having been adopted by the Council; NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that the said report is open for inspection at the office of the City Assessor, City Hall, Douglas street.

WELLINGTON J. DOWLER, C. M. C. Victoria, B. C., City Clerk's Office, December 17, 1908.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that I intend to make application to the Board of Licensing Commissioners of the City of Victoria at its next sitting for a transfer from me to Alford Cooper of the license for a renewal of license to sell intoxicating liquors on the premises formerly known as the Poodle Dog restaurant and now known as the Cecil Cafe, situate at No. 616-619 Yates street, Victoria, B. C.  
Dated the 7th day of December, 1908.  
W. S. D. SMITH.

LIQUOR LICENSE ACT, 1900.

Notice is hereby given that thirty (30) days after date, application will be made to the Superintendent of Provincial Police for a renewal of license to sell intoxicating liquors on the premises known as The Hudson's Bay Company's House, situated at McDames Creek, B. C., situate at No. 1010-1012, McDames Creek, B. C., 10th December, 1908.

A. O. U. W. Funeral Notice

All Bros. of Victoria Lodge No. 1 and sister lodges are requested to meet at Residence at 2 p. m. Monday, to attend funeral of our late Bro. F. Sylvester.

By order, G. GAWLEY, M. W.

Births, Marriages, Deaths.

BORN.

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## NEW YEAR'S GIFTS.

A Splendid Variety for Gentlemen and Ladies at Popular Prices

Shaving Sets, Shaving Brushes, Shaving Mirrors, Military Hair Brushes, etc., for men.  
For Ladies: Perfumes in cut glass bottles, Atomizers, Ebony Hair Brushes, Clothes Brushes, Ebony Mirrors, Manicure Sets, Toilet Sets with Brush, Comb, Mirror, Fancy Chocolates in handsome boxes, etc.

## HALL'S DRUG STORE

Cor. Yates and Douglas Streets

## HAPPENINGS IN WORLD OF LABOR

Notes of Interest to Trades Unionists Gleaned From Many Sources

Barbers.....2nd and 4th Monday  
Blacksmiths.....1st and 3rd Tuesday  
Bartenders.....1st and 4th Tuesday  
Boilermakers' Helpers.....1st and 3rd Th.  
Bookbinders.....Quarterly  
Bricklayers.....2nd and 4th Monday  
Butchers.....1st and 3rd Tuesday  
Cooks and Waiters.....2nd and 4th Tuesday  
Carpenters.....Alternate Wednesdays  
Cigar makers.....1st Friday  
Electrical Workers.....2nd and 4th Friday  
Garment Workers.....1st Monday  
Laborers.....1st and 3rd Friday  
Leather Workers.....4th Thursday  
Laundry Workers.....1st and 3rd Tuesday  
Longshoremen.....Every Monday  
Mail Carriers.....4th Wednesday  
Machinists.....1st and 3rd Tuesday  
Moulders.....2nd Wednesday  
Musicians.....3rd Sunday  
Painters.....1st and 3rd Monday  
Plumbers.....1st and 3rd Tuesday  
Printing Trades Council.....Last Sunday  
Printing Pressmen.....1st and 3rd Tuesday  
Shipwrights.....2nd and 4th Thursday  
Steam Fitters.....1st and 3rd Tuesday  
Stonecutters.....2nd Thursday  
Street Railway Employees.....1st Tuesday 2 p.m. and Tuesday 8 p.m.  
Stereotypers.....1st Monday  
Tailors.....1st Monday  
Typographical.....Last Sunday  
T. L. Council.....1st and 3rd Wednesday  
Waiters.....2nd and 4th Tuesday

Secretaries of Labor Unions will confer a favor upon the Labor Editor if they will forward any item of general interest occurring in their unions to The Colonist.

Labor candidates will run for the council in each ward in Brantford, Ont.

Eighty per cent. of Ireland's emigrants come to this country.

Nearly 60 per cent. of Great Britain's non-union men are unemployed.

Australia will soon take steps to further restrict Mongolian immigration.

During each month for the last two years about 21,000 Russian immigrants have entered the port of New York.

Robert Glockling, international president of the Bookbinders' union, visited San Francisco last week.

The wealth of New Zealand, according to recent statistics, is \$1,480 per person, and it is said to be the highest of any country in the world.

There are three central labor bodies in New York City recognized by the A. F. of L.—one in Brooklyn, one in the Bronx and one in Manhattan.

A new law passed by the State of Oklahoma orders that all school books issued to the children of that State must bear the union label.

George L. Berry, president of the International Printing Pressmen and Assistants' union, is in San Francisco in the interests of his union.

The rail mill of the Dominion Iron and Steel company has been put on a 24-hour shift, and every available steel worker in the city of Sydney, Nova Scotia, is employed. Another indication of returning prosperity.

The A. F. of L. convention went on record as favoring the restriction of immigration from China, Japan and Korea, and in fact, all Asiatics, and will support such a measure before Congress.

Representatives of 5,000 Scottish fishermen who have been inspecting the prospects in Australia state that the Australian mackerel grounds are the best in the world.

Nearly two thousand miners in the fourteen active mines in the Paint Creek territory, Charleston, Va., went on strike last week following a notice that their wages would be reduced. The national executive board of the United Mine Workers has endorsed the strike.

All the Nicola Valley Coal and Coke Co.'s mines were closed recently. Last Wednesday evening nearly all the miners employed by the Middlesboro coaleries organized under the United Mine Workers of America. Thursday they were laid off. About 60 men are affected. Frank H. Sherman, superintendent of the U.M.W. of America, of British Columbia, will arrive this week from Fernie to take up the miners' side of the question.

Following is a brief report of the United Garment Workers of America for the last year: Charters issued, 50; surrendered, 20; gain in membership, 6,000; number of strikes, 71; won, 50; compromised, 20; lost, 1; number of persons involved, 8,000; benefited, 7,890; not benefited, 110. Cost of strikes, \$5,000. Donations to other unions, \$50. Shorter hours and increase in wages among the improvements secured in the last ten years.

Last year there were in India 44 jute mills, containing 25,000 looms and 520,000 spindles, and employing daily 167,000 persons. It is estimated that the consumption of raw material in the jute mills of Calcutta is sixteen times that of Dundee, the next most important center of the jute industry in the world.

The Anti-Jap Laundry League has received word from Seattle, Portland and Tacoma that the laundry interests are organizing against Japanese competition. There will be affiliation with the League in San Francisco, and inquiries have come from Salt Lake City and Denver as to the best method of combating the business inroads of the brown men.

There is a movement in the east on the part of a number of labor unions to eliminate from their respective constitutions the clause which bars the discussion of politics at meetings of the organizations. The leaders in this direction assert that they are moved to this action by changed conditions in the country, and demand that such a step must be taken for the better protection of organized labor.

On the theory that times of peace should supply the period for possible war, the International Union of Steam Engineers has increased its per capita tax, the increase to go to a defence fund; which it is hoped to build to such proportions as to remove the probabilities of future

trouble, and insure the membership from suffering inconvenience in the cases where strikes are unavoidable or lockouts occur.

Those who were agitating for workmen's insurance will probably be acquainted with the conditions which obtain in the old country. The predictions of actuaries are receiving confirmation in the experiences of the large affiliated labor societies over there. The operations of these working class insurance clubs are so stupendous that a year has nearly expired before the survey of the financial experience of the previous year can be completed. Summaries of the figures relating to 1907 are now being published and show that a time has been reached when the payments for benefits exceed the sums received from the members in contributions or premiums for the same.

President George L. Berry of the International Printing Pressmen and Assistants' Union of North America, has a leading article in the San Francisco Clarion of Dec. 11 on the 8-Hour Struggle of Pressmen and Assistants. Mr. Berry was elected head of this powerful body in the printing trades while representing San Francisco Printing Pressmen's Union in the New York convention of last year. Mr. Berry truly says that "the eight-hour day campaign instituted one year ago by the pressmen and assistants has resulted in a remarkable achievement."

President F. C. Russ, of the Robert N. Bassett Manufacturing company, of Shelton, Conn., employing 700 hands, announced that in the future the company would pay all doctors' bills contracted by its employees, whether or not such expenses were incurred as a result of their employment in the factory. "It is a pure business proposition and not a piece of philanthropy," explained President Russ. "If our employees are relieved of worry and don't have to think about possible medical contingencies, we believe they will do better work. It will increase our factory efficiency."

The Australian government is going to advertise on a large scale throughout Great Britain for workmen to come to the colonies as a consequence the union people are denouncing the politicians in heated language, declaring that the country is already overrun with workers who are unable to find jobs. The government will establish bureaus, similar to recruiting offices, where every prospective emigrant will undergo an examination, and where, if he is accepted, passage money and a land certificate will be provided him. It is pointed out that the continent of Australia, with twice the area of Europe, has only the population of London. In England there are over 1,000,000 unemployed.

The news that John S. Leech had tendered his resignation as Public Printer was a surprise. President Roosevelt appointed Samuel B. Donnelly to the position, and the change was made on December 1st. Mr. Donnelly is an ex-president of the I. T. U. and an ex-president of New York Typographical Union. He visited the Pacific Coast while at the head of the international union in 1899. Outside of his union connection, the new Public Printer has held a number of positions. Mayor Low of New York appointed him on the Board of Education. In May and June of this year President Roosevelt sent him to Panama as a special commissioner, and he had served for some time as secretary of the general arbitration board of the New York building trades.

An elucidation of just how the protective tariff is an assistance to the wage workers of this country was made apparent in resolutions introduced by Robert Glockling, of the Bookbinders' Union, at the A. F. of L. convention in Denver. It seems that the firm of C. C. Chivers has an establishment at Brooklyn, N. Y., and another at Bath, England. This firm contracts for the binding for the libraries of New York City and many other municipalities, and also does a large amount of individual work. However, this work is not done at the Brooklyn plant, but is shipped to England. The rate of wages in Brooklyn is between \$20 and \$25 a week, and that in England is between \$7.00 and \$7.50 a week. What the binders complain of is that the work is permitted to be shipped out of the country and done under the low wages of England, and then be admitted to the country free of duty. Of course, this schedule does not come in conflict with the interest of any of the larger corporations; its effect is merely felt by wage workers, and it is not to be expected that much fuss will be raised over it.

The validity of that section of the labor law providing that workmen upon public work "shall be permitted or required to work more than eight hours in one calendar day," was upheld by the U. S. Court of Appeals in a decision handed down on October 14th. The court in substance holds that a violation of this law is justification for the withholding of pay for such work from contractors. The question came up in an action begun by the Williams Engineering and Contracting company of New York to compel Comptroller Metz, of New York, to pay two installments aggregating about \$14,000 on a contract for the erection of a section of nearly \$700,000 is involved in this contract. The Comptroller, contending that the contractor had violated the eight-hour law and did not pay the prevailing rate of wages, refused payment. In an opinion, Judge Vann says in part: "The Legislature now has the power and had when the present labor law was enacted to fix and regulate the hours of labor on public work by limiting them to eight hours in one calendar day, and to provide that when that limit is exceeded no officer of state or municipal government shall be permitted to pay therefor from funds under his official control."

The Riverside (California) papers are out in a panic over the proposition of the "original scheme" for meeting the issue. The city is to establish a municipal wood-yard, where all of those making application for relief will be given an opportunity to work to the amount of the meals and lodging furnished them, and those who are unable to find employment for those who are honestly in search thereof. Whether this plan will prove the panacea of our unemployed ills remains to be seen.

Appropos of the recent decision of the Court of Appeals here in favor of the contractors' Union, the New York Supreme Court at Syracuse, Justice W. E. Scripture presiding, recently rendered a decision establishing the right of a union to expel a member for violating the laws of his union. A suit demanding \$5,000 damages and reinstatement in the union was brought by a member against Local No. 54 of Syracuse, N. Y., United Association of Journeymen Plumbers, Gas Fitters, Steam Fitters and Steam Fitters' Helpers. It was insisted on behalf of the plaintiff that inasmuch as his expulsion deprived him of certain property rights he was entitled to reasonable notice, copy of charges, hearing or opportunity to be heard, and it was claimed that he was deprived of such rights by the union. The evidence produced by the union established that the plaintiff had been convicted in accordance with the constitution by-laws as well as the law of the State. It was held by the court that a union must give to a member against whom charges are made one week's notice in writing of the meeting of the executive board at which the charges are to be heard. But if the member receives one week's notice in writing containing the substance of the charge or charges, and fails to appear at the meeting, he can be expelled if sufficient proof of the charges is made before the executive board. And if no such notice is given and the member appears and takes part in the trial or hearing, then he waives the necessity of a notice, and may be legally expelled by the union. The charges were dismissed and costs amounting to \$80 allowed against the plaintiff.

## THE CITY CHURCHES

**Christ Church Cathedral**  
The services today are Holy Communion at 8 a.m., morning service and late communion at 11 a.m., evening service 7 p.m. Canon Beaudin will be the preacher for the day. The music set for the day follows:

Morning  
Voluntary—Grand Chorus.....Grisson  
Venite and Psalms.....Cath. Psalter  
Te Deum.....Macpherson  
Benedictus.....Baraby  
Anthem—Worship Hymn.....Smmp  
Solo: Master G. Pauline  
Hymns.....60 and 58  
Voluntary—Pastorale.....Welz

Evening  
Voluntary—Xmas Sonata.....59  
Processional Hymn.....Cath. Psalter  
Psalms for 27th day.....Cath. Psalter  
Magnificat.....Goss  
Nunc Dimittis.....Garrett  
Anthem—There Were Shepherds.....Gaul  
Solo: Miss Arbuthnot.....60 and 62  
Vesper Hymn.....Armitage  
Recessional Hymn.....67  
Voluntary—Pastorale.....60 and 58

The following carols will also be sung:  
Bethlehem.....J. Varley Roberts  
We Three Kings of Orient Are.....Baraby  
Good King Wenceslas.....Field  
Sleep! Holy Babe.....Jackson  
There dwelt in Old Judea.....Jackson  
The following carols will be found in the seats.

**St. Barnabas'**  
Corner of Cook street and Caledonia avenue. There will be a celebration of the holy eucharist at 8 a.m., choral matins and litany at 11 a.m., evening choral service at 7 p.m. The Rev. E. G. Miller, will be the preacher for the day. All seats are free and unappropriated. The musical arrangements are as follows:

Morning  
Organ—He Shall Feed His Flock  
Venite and Psalms.....Cath. Psalter  
Te Deum.....Wassward  
Benedictus.....Langdon  
Anthem—The Angel Gabriel.....Smmp  
Hymns.....58, 433, and 60  
Organ—Let all the Angels of God  
Worship Him.....Handel

Evening  
Organ—Angels Ever Bright and Fair.....Handel  
Psalms.....Cathedral Psalter  
Magnificat.....Dr. Bunnett in F  
Nunc Dimittis.....Dr. Bunnett in F  
Anthem—The Angel Gabriel.....Clare  
Carols.....

Wildly Swinging, Gaily Ringing.  
(With hand-bell accompaniment)  
The Plains of Bethlehem.  
Sing Ye People.  
Christmas Morn.  
The Star Divine.  
Vesper, "I Will Lay Me Down in Peace"  
Organ—Silver Trumpets.....

**St. John's**  
The Rev. Percival Jennis, the rector will preach in the evening and the Rev. A. J. Stanley Ard in the evening.  
Organ—O Thou That Tellest.....Handel  
Processional Hymn.....60  
Venite.....Hine  
Chorus.....Augustus Toop  
Anthem—O You that Bringest, Stainer  
Litany.....Baraby  
Chorus.....62 and 59  
Organ—Grand Chorus.....Grisson  
Organ—Pastorale.....Lemare  
Processional Hymn.....59  
Chorus.....Cath. Psalter  
Magnificat.....Buract in B Flat  
Nunc Dimittis.....Buract in B Flat  
Anthem—There Were Shepherds, Foster  
Soprano Solo: Miss Redfern.  
Bass Solo: Mr. W. H. Mellor  
Hymns.....60 and 179  
Amen—Threefold.....Burnett  
Vesper.....

At the close of evening a special musical service will be given consisting of a carol cantata and organ selections, as follows:  
Christmas Night, "Salvator Mundi"  
Christmas Eve, "Joseph Bridge"  
Organ—Midnight at Bethlehem  
Carol—Come Hear a Song of Angels  
Tenor Recit.—Mr. T. Petch  
Carol—While Shepherds Watched.  
Tenor Recit.—"And Suddenly," and  
Chorus "Glory to God."  
Carol—Hark the Herald Angels Sing.  
Tenor Recit.—And It Came to Pass.  
Male Chorus—Let Us Now Go to Bethlehem.  
Tenor Recit.—Whither Whither Wend Ye.  
Tenor Recit.—And They Came With Haste.  
Male Duet Chorus—Song of the Shepherd.  
Organ—Judean Melody, The Manger Cradle.  
Carol—Guardian Angels  
Bass Solo—When Jesus Was Born  
Solo—Mr. W. Williams  
Organ—Brightest and Best.  
Organ—Pastorale.....Dykes  
Carol—Sleep, Holy Babe.....Dykes  
Threefold Amen and Vesper  
Organ—Chorus.....Handel

**St. James'**  
Rector, Rev. J. H. S. Sweet. Holy communion at 8 a.m. matins and sermon at 11, evening song and sermon at 7. The music follows:  
Morning  
Organ—Voluntary.....Cath. Psalter  
Venite and Psalms.....Cath. Psalter  
Te Deum.....Bridgwater  
Benedictus.....Garrett  
Anthem—Behold, I Bring Thee Glad Tidings.....Smith  
Soloist: Miss M. Sweet.  
Hymns.....60 and 58  
Organ—Voluntary.....Gounod  
Evening  
Organ—Voluntary.....Cath. Psalter  
Hymns.....Cathedral Psalter  
Magnificat and Nunc Dimittis, Read

Anthem—Behold I Bring You Glad Tidings.....Smith  
Soloist: Miss M. Sweet.  
Hymns.....60 and 62  
Vesper Hymn.....Cath. Psalter  
Organ—Voluntary.....

**Church of Our Lord**  
11 a.m. and 7 p.m. The morning service will be a special one for children. The children of the Sunday school will sing Christmas Hymns and Rev. Thos. W. Gladstone will speak on "A Christmas Present."  
Morning  
Organ—Prelude.....  
Hymn—Hark the Herald.  
Te Deum—No. 11.....Mercer  
Benedictus—VII.....Mercer  
Carol—Once in Bethlehem.....Hymns—  
While Shepherds Watched.  
Organ—David's Royal City  
Organ—And the Glory.....Handel  
Evening  
Organ—Pastorale.....  
Hymn—It Came Upon the Midnight Clear.  
Psalms.....Cathedral Psalter  
Magnificat—II.....Mercer  
Nunc Dimittis—XI.....Mercer  
Hymns—  
Who Is This so Weak and Helpless.  
Hark! the Glad Sound.  
The Day Is Past and Over.  
Organ—Gloria.....Gounod

**Metropolitan Methodist**  
Corner of Pandora and Quadra Sts.  
Pastor, Rev. T. Ernest Holling, B.A., residence 1515 Blanchard St. Phone 765. 10 a.m., class meetings; 11 a.m., Divine service; 2.30 p.m., Metropolitan Sabbath school; 2.45 p.m., Spring Ridge School; 7.10 Organ Recital by Edward Parsons.  
Pastorale.....Sullivan  
2. Nazareth.....Gounod  
3. Pastoral Symphony.....Handel  
4. Overture to the "Messiah," Handel  
7.30 p.m. Missionary service as per following programme:  
Doxology and Invocation.....  
Hymn.....  
Prayer.....  
Recit.—Benedict a Virgin Shall Conceive.....

Mrs. Hicks.  
Airs—O Thou That Tellest.  
Mrs. Hicks and Choir  
Recit.—For Behold! Darkness.  
Gideon Hicks  
Airs—The People That Walked in Darkness.....Gideon Hicks  
Recit.—There Were Shepherds.  
And Lo! the Angel of the Lord  
And the Angel Said Unto Them.  
And Suddenly.....  
Mrs. Parsons.  
Chorus—Glory to God.  
Airs—He Was Despised.  
Mrs. Hicks.  
Airs—How Beautiful Are the Feet.  
Mrs. Reid.  
Airs—Lift up Your Heads.  
Airs—Why Do the Nations Rage.  
Gideon Hicks  
Chorus—Worthy Is the Lamb.  
Hymn.....  
Organ—For Unto Us a Child Is Born.....Handel

**Emmanuel Baptist**  
The Christmas music will be rendered morning and evening. Sermons by Rev. Dr. Spencer: morning: "Gold, Frankincense, and Myrrh"; evening: "Good Tidings of Great Joy." The annual Sunday school entertainment will take place next Monday at 8 p.m. The programme will be an excellent one prepared by the scholars. All people interested in children and Sunday schools are invited.

**Tabernacle Baptist**  
Corner Cook and Fort streets. Rev. F. T. Tapscott, M.A., pastor. Our programme for Christmas Sunday is as follows:  
Morning  
Hymns.....78, 754, and 85  
Sermon—"The Fact of the Incarnation"  
Anthems—Ye Earthly Choirs, White Hark the Glad Song, Maker Tenor Solo—"The Light of the World"  
Evening  
Hymns.....86, 755, and 96  
Sermon—"The Purpose of the Incarnation"  
Anthems—Sing Unto the Lord a New Song, Put on Thy Strength.  
Soprano Solo—"The Manger Cradle"  
Neldinger

**St. Paul's Presbyterian**  
Henry St., Victoria West, Rev. D. MacRae, pastor. Services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m. Sabbath school at 2.30 and Y.P.S.C.E. at 4.15 p.m.  
**Psychic Research**  
Main hall, K. of P. Building, corner of Pandora and Douglas streets. Rev. Florence R. White, test medium and speaker, of Boston, Mass., will lecture at 8 p.m. Spirit messages and clairvoyant descriptions after lecture. All are cordially invited.  
**Christadelphians**  
Bible lecture, Labor Hall, Douglas St., 7 p.m. Subject: "The Dying Year, A Reaction for Living Mankind." All welcome. No collection.

**Christianity in Japan.**  
The congregation of Bethlehem Congregational Church, Westmount, was addressed by the Rev. Danjo Ebina on Christian work in Japan. He said it was his wish to communicate the religious experiences of his fellow countrymen. They were grateful for the sympathy shown them by the English-speaking peoples, as they were also for the prayers that had been offered for them and the missionaries that had been sent out.  
He said that he became a Christian thirty-three years ago, two years after the organization of the first Congregational Church in Kobe. He was at that time studying in a Christian school, taking a science course and becoming acquainted with the history of England and the United States. It was at this school that he learned of the Christian religion. He was then struck with the power of the Christian nation, as were his predecessors, who had decided to study the secret of European civilization.  
Forty years ago Japan was divided into 300 provinces, each with its own lord or king, but in the year 1867 these were set aside for an Emperor. This was the first time the nation came to the idea that if the universe was governed by a single power surely their country could likewise be governed. It was then that idols were cast to one side and burned.  
The second feature of the Christian life that struck him, was the brotherhood of man. This was a truth that had struck home during the Russo-Japanese war when the sympathies of the English-speaking races were with Japan. He also spoke of the immortality of the human soul and of the chaste life which was following in the footsteps of Christianity in Japan. There were one hundred thousand Protestants in his country, and the effect of the Christian religion was widespread.—Montreal Witness.

In Winnipeg \$350,000 is being spent to improve public school accommodation.  
The first lot of rural mail delivery boxes had to be imported but the rest will be made in Canada.  
The number of people sent to prison in England for debt last year was 9,235.  
London in midsummer experiences an hour less of daylight than does Glasgow.  
Heretofore three days were required to traverse Korea. The new through passenger trains cover the whole distance about 600 miles—in 24½ hours.  
The Nitsui Trading company of Japan does a \$100,000 business with Europe, Australia, America and Asia.

## ROYAL BANK OF CANADA

INCORPORATED 1869.

Capital, paid up.....\$3,900,000  
Reserve.....\$4,390,000

Facilities for transacting all kinds of Banking Business

## Savings Bank Department

CORRESPONDENTS THROUGHOUT THE WORLD

VICTORIA BRANCH:

T. D. VEITCH, Manager.

Cor. Fort and Gov't Sts.

## THE MERCHANTS' BANK OF CANADA

[Established 1864.]

HEAD OFFICE: MONTREAL.

Paid Up Capital.....\$6,000,000.00  
Reserve Fund.....4,000,000.00

Our London, England, agents, The Royal Bank of Scotland, will transfer by Letter of Credit or Cable direct to Victoria.

SAVINGS BANK DEPARTMENT

R. F. Taylor, Manager - - - - - Victoria Branch

# C.C. Russell

Millinery and Dry Goods Importer, Douglas Street

CHEAPEST MILLINERY SUPPLY HOUSE IN CANADA

## Bargains This Week

FURS AT HALF PRICE

Necklets, Muffs, and Sets in the Latest Fashions



## Knit-to-fit

REGISTERED & PATENTED

## Sweater Coats

take the place of a sweater and a separate coat.  
Being knitted of the finest yarns, they are snug and warm, and allow full play to the arms in sport or exercise.  
Especially suited for Golf, Motoring, etc. Special designs for clubs made to order.  
Write for catalogue if your dealer cannot supply you with Knit-to-fit goods.  
The Knit-to-fit Manufacturing Co., 322 Papineau Avenue - 9 Montreal.

## Banish Plumbing Worries

The next time any part of your plumbing equipment refuses to work, springs a leak or needs repairing or replacement, take the shortest cut to satisfaction and peace of mind, by 'phoning or sending for us.

We will see that the right man comes promptly and fixes it as it should be fixed.

There is no part of your household equipment which is used so constantly as the plumbing, and there is no better way to ensure your own daily comfort and health than to keep it in the best condition.

Leave it to us—and you will wonder why you did not send for us before.

## JOHN COLBERT

Telephone 552 Residence do. Br081

1008 Broad St.

Victoria, B. C.

(PEMBERTON BLOCK)

## Seasickness Quickly Cured

"Motherall's" quickly cures Sea and Train sickness. Guaranteed perfectly harmless to the most delicate. Money refunded if not satisfactory.  
For sale at Drug Stores and first-class Steamers, or Mothersall's Remedy Co., Ltd., 225 State Street, Detroit. For sale and recommended in Victoria by W. S. Perry, W. Gardner, J. R. Robertson, B. C. Drug Store, Ltd.

## WAKE UP

Before it is too late to get the low price in lumber, if you intend building. Best material and workmanship used and satisfaction guaranteed.

## R. Hetherington

Contractor and Builder.

Residence and Office 1153 Burdette Avenue.  
Phone B-1429.

## PHOTOGRAPHIC SUPPLIES

Kodaks, Premos, Century, Hawkeyes, Cinematograph, Cameras and Lanterns.  
Amateurs' developing and printing done at short notice.  
Anything pertaining to photography we have.

## ALBERT H. MAYNARD

715 Pandora Street.

## A BROKEN-DOWN SYSTEM.

This is a condition (or disease) to which doctors give many names, but which few of them really understand. It is usually weaker—a break-down, as it were, of the vital forces that sustain the system. No matter what its causes (or they are) the symptoms are the same—a break-down, as it were, of the system. The most prominent being sleeplessness, sense of prostration or weakness, depression of spirits and want of energy for all the ordinary affairs of life. Now, that alone is absolutely essential in all such cases is increased vitality—vigour.

## VITAL STRENGTH & ENERGY

to throw off these morbid feelings, and experience proves that as night succeeds the day this is the every package by order of His Majesty's Hon. Commissioners, and without which it is a forgery.

## THERAPION No. 3

then by combination. So sure is it that it is taken in accordance with the printed directions accompanying it, will the shattered health be restored.

## THE EXPIRING LAMP OF LIFE LIGHTED UP FRESH

and a new existence imparted to place, which had so lately seemed worn-out, "used up," and valueless. This wonderful restorative is purely vegetable and innocuous—a break-down, as it were, of the system. The most prominent being sleeplessness, sense of prostration or weakness, depression of spirits and want of energy for all the ordinary affairs of life. Now, that alone is absolutely essential in all such cases is increased vitality—vigour.

Wholesale by Henderson Bros., Ltd., Victoria, B. C.

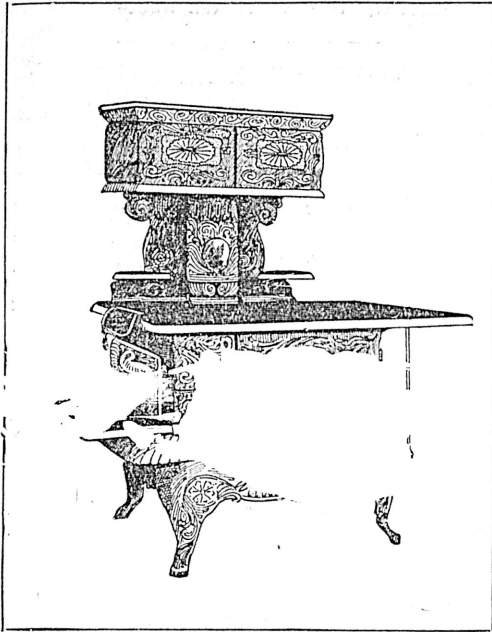
Subscribe for THE COLONIST



# DO YOU NEED A STOVE OR A RANGE?

The question of changing from an unsatisfactory stove to a new one, or the question of buying a new stove or range is a subject that requires careful attention. The very best that money can buy is the cheapest in the long run in buying a stove. The Albion stoves are the result of the experience gained by many years of stove making, and we claim that these stoves and ranges made right here in this city are second to none for quality and workmanship. An inspection is solicited.

## THE "ALBION" CORONATION RANGE



### The Coronation Range

This is a very attractive looking and satisfactory range, particularly for those preferring a range on legs. It is beautifully finished, being of a handsome design, of the best cast iron and enough nickel trimmings to give a handsome appearance. It is thoroughly up-to-date in every particular, and a range that will be found to combine sightliness and service to a marked degree. It comes in different sizes, with a reservoir, tea shelf, warming closet, or warming bed, and a range can be fitted with any of these articles wanted.

This range as illustrated . . . . . \$42.00

### Other Good Ranges

- THE NEW JEWEL RANGE, priced upwards from \$26.00
- THE ALBION RANGE, priced upwards from . . . . \$16.50
- NANAIMO COOK STOVES, priced upwards from .. \$11.00
- THE VANCOUVER COOK STOVE, priced upwards from . . . . . \$17.50

French Ranges, all styles and sizes, for hotels, restaurants and steamers, at the lowest prices.

## The Albion Stoves and Ranges

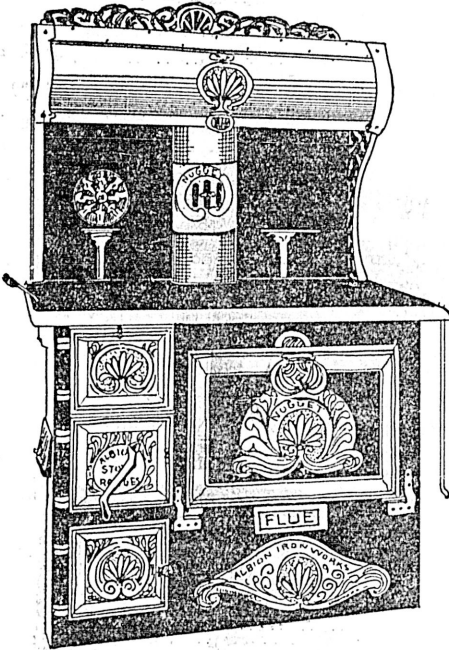
FOR a good many years the stoves and ranges made by the Albion Stove Works Company have enjoyed an enviable reputation. They represent everything that is new and up-to-date in stove construction, profiting by any mistakes of previous years and by the wonderful advance in the art of stove making. These stoves and ranges are as near perfect as it is possible to make them. That is one of the reasons why these are the stoves you should buy. But there are other good reasons, the strongest being the matter of price. Made right here in the city, there is the saving of freight, of packing and unpacking and extra handling, and they come to you direct from the maker, therefore you save the commissions of several middlemen. Then as to the stoves themselves, there is no "weight-paring" to save freight charges, no thin buckling ovens to bother you. Experience has proved these to be the best stoves and ranges on the market, and the most moderately priced for strictly high-grade goods.

### The Albion Nugget

This range we like to talk and like to sell, as we know that perfect satisfaction is always obtained from its use. It has every improvement that can be thought of to save labor and add to the worth of the range. It is handsome, well made, it is extra thick around the oven, insuring an even heat and no danger of a buckling oven. It is made of the best materials and finished with the finest nickel trimmings. We claim that it cannot be beaten at any price.

The price as illustrated

\$52.50



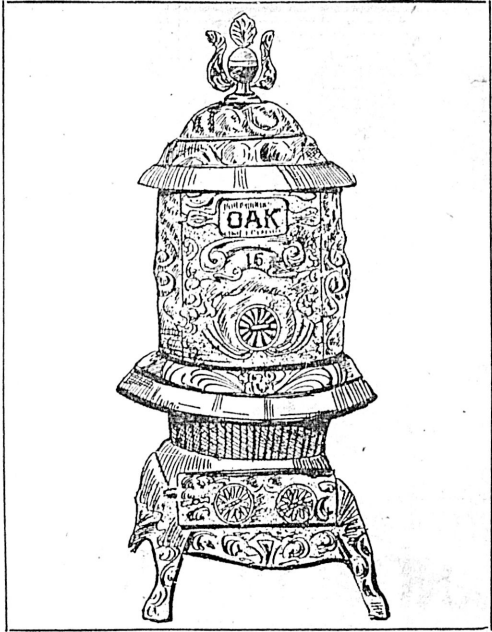
### The Best of all Ranges

A range that has everything that goes to make a perfect range. It is not a range with one important feature but a combination of features, that makes it without doubt the best range on the market. Every up-to-date feature is found on these model stoves, the experience of many years of stove-making are combined with the skill of expert working, producing a range that will give the user every satisfaction and make the same a walking advertisement for the merits of Albion Stoves.

Price as illustrated

\$52.50

## THE "ALBION" OAK HEATER



### The Oak Heater

This handsome heater combines all the features that tend to make a perfect heater. The drum is made of the best English planished steel. We wish to impress this fact on you. Some heaters at much higher prices have drums of sheet iron. The Albion Heaters all have the steel drums of the very best quality. These Heaters are beautifully finished with nickel trimmings that give them a very handsome appearance. They are priced as follows, the numbers indicating the diameter of the feed door.

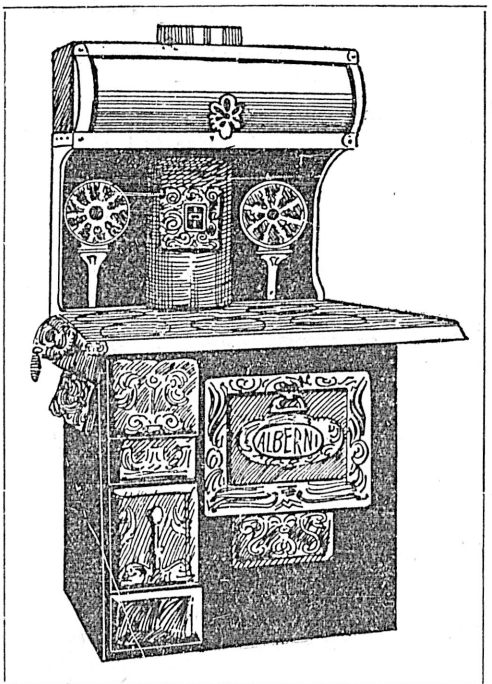
- No. 12, full nickel . . . . . \$13.50
- No. 14, full nickel . . . . . \$15.00
- No. 16, full nickel . . . . . \$18.00
- No. 12, plain . . . . . \$11.50
- No. 14, plain . . . . . \$13.50
- No. 16, plain . . . . . \$16.00

### Other Good Heaters

- THE FROLIC HEATER, prices start at . . . . . \$5.00
- THE ROSEBUD PARLOR HEATER, prices start at \$9.50
- THE CLIMAX HEATER, prices start at . . . . . \$7.75
- THE BERTHA HEATER, prices start at . . . . . \$6.75
- AIR-TIGHT HEATERS, prices start at . . . . . \$2.50
- THE GLOBE HEATERS, prices start at . . . . . \$4.50

We have Many Lines and Models different from these mentioned and illustrated, and we would be glad to have you call and inspect our line. Any additional information we will cheerfully furnish.

## THE "ALBION" ALBERNI RANGE



### The Alberni Range

This is the best range for a small family. It is made of high quality burnished steel, and is very ornamental, as well as being useful. It has duplex grates, and can be changed instantly from a coal burner to a wood burner or vice versa. It can also be furnished with legs, if preferred. For a moderate priced range nothing can equal this model for looks or quality.

This range as illustrated . . . . . \$35.00

## Women's New Muslin Waists

It is true that it will be some time yet before spring is at hand, yet the first herald has arrived, a new lot of White Muslin Waists. It may seem a little early to buy this sort of thing, but the values are good enough to tempt you to buy now.

WHITE WAISTS, made of fine lawn, the front composed of rows of valenciennes insertion crossing each other, and row of fine Swiss insertion between, tucks over shoulder and down back, collar of insertion and lace cuffs to match. Price . . . . . \$1.25

WHITE WAIST, made of fine soft mull, the front has alternate rows of fine Oriental insertion, and fine tucks, the tucks over the shoulders and down back, collar of fine lace with cuffs to match. Price, \$1.25

WHITE WAIST, made of Swiss spotted muslin, row of wide Swiss insertion down front, with a row of Valenciennes insertion on each side, fine tucks over shoulder and down back, collar of insertion and lace with cuffs to match. Price \$2.00

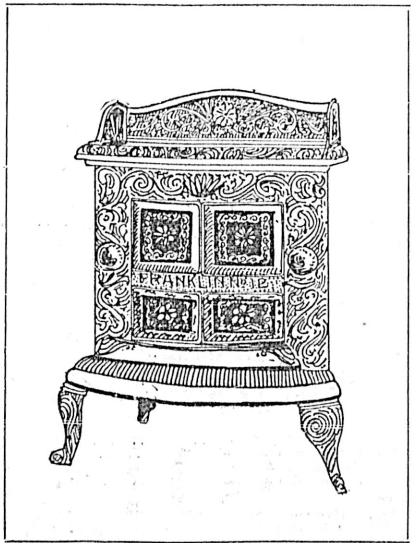
WHITE WAIST, made of fine mull, front has four rows of rich embroidery and fine tucks and three rows of filet lace insertion, fine tucks down back and row of insertion and tucks the full length of sleeve, collar and cuffs of lace to match. Price . . . . . \$2.50

WHITE WAIST, made of Persian lawn, yoke of spotted net embroidered, lower part of front made of embroidery and fine valenciennes insertion, rows of insertion, lace and tucks around sleeves, lace collar and cuffs. Price . . . . . \$2.50

## THE "ALBION" FRANKLIN

These heaters are very handsome in appearance, being very suitable for a parlor. The doors slide back, giving the appearance of an open grate. It is suitable for wood or coal.

- No. 12, coal burning, \$12.50, wood burning . . . . . \$12.00
- No. 14, coal burning, \$15.00, wood burning . . . . . \$14.00



## Brass Bedsteads—Just Arrived

Spencer's latest arrivals in brass bedsteads. Entirely new designs and new finish in the "Satin" gloss. Splendid values. These are among the hand-somest bedsteads on the market. Nothing to equal their value ever shown before. David Spencer, Ltd., sole Agents.

- Our No. 002, 4ft. 6in. wide, \$35.00
- Our No. 202, 4ft. 6in. wide, \$38.00
- Our No. 302, 4ft. 6in. wide, \$47.50
- Our No. 402, 4ft. 6in. wide, \$65.00
- Our No. 032½, 4ft. 6in wide, \$67.50
- Our No. 132, 4ft. 6in. wide, \$75.00

## Spencer's "All Steel" Sanitary Couch

THIS COUCH is made of steel angles, with oil tempered helical springs attached to patent "National" wire support, which we guarantee to never sag, break or get out of shape for twenty years. Price . . . . . \$10.00

## Men's New Footwear

FINE FOOTWEAR FOR MEN—We have just received a large shipment comprising a most comprehensive range of the newest shapes and styles. High and low cut. Come in all leathers. Patent Colt, black vici kid, tan vici kid, Velour calf, gun metal, calf and Russian calf. Narrow, medium and orthopedic lasts. . . . . \$5.00

## THE "ALBION" EMPRESS HEATER



### The Empress Heater

The Empress is an Air-tight Heater for wood. It is lined with sectional cast iron that will last for years, the body being of heavy planished steel and the top and bottom of cast iron, made in three sizes.

- Size 18 x 24 x 20 inches. Price . . . . \$10.75
- Size 19 x 15 x 22 inches. Price . . . . \$11.50
- Size 23 x 16½ x 26 inches. Price . . . \$14.50

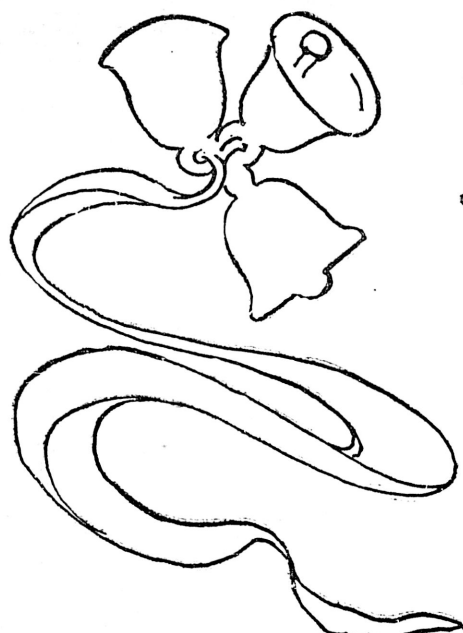
Queen Quality Boots for  
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DAVID SPENCER LTD.

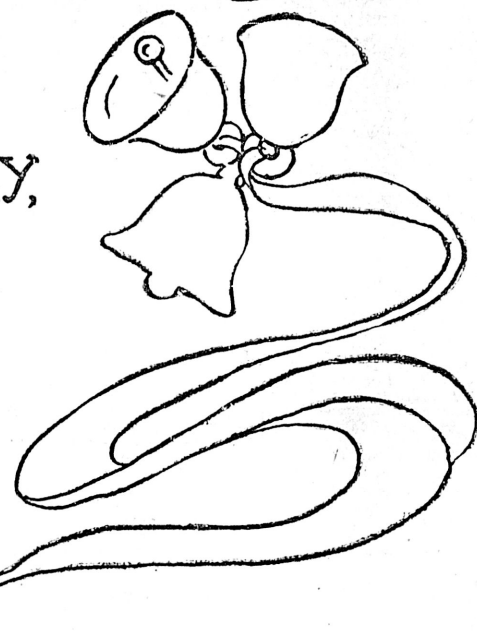
Quite Right Boots for  
Men.



## New Year's Greetings



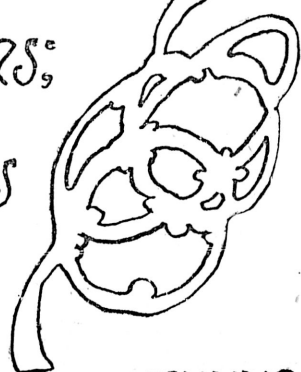
Ring out wild bells to the wild sky,  
The flying cloud, the frosty light:  
The year is dying in the night;  
Ring out, wild bells, and let him die.



Ring out the grief that saps the mind,  
For those that here we see no more;  
Ring out the feud of rich and poor,  
Ring in redress to all mankind.

Ring out a slowly dying cause  
And ancient forms of party strife;  
Ring in the nobler modes of life,  
With sweeter manners, purer laws.

Ring out the want, the care, the sin,  
The faithless coldness of the times;  
Ring out, ring out my mournful rhymes,  
But ring the fuller minstrel in.



Ring out false pride in place and blood,  
The civic slander and the spite;  
Ring in the love of truth and right,  
Ring in the common love of good.

Ring out old shapes of foul disease,  
Ring out the narrowing lust of gold;  
Ring out the thousand wars of old,  
Ring in the thousand years of peace.

Ring in the valiant man and free,  
The larger heart the kindlier hand;  
Ring out the darkness of the land,  
Ring in the Christ that is to be.

TENNYSON.



# JOE AND ALLEN

FROM TALES BY MATE WILSON  
BY ARTHUR DAVIES \*

**PROLOGUE.**

Gold is frequently found imbedded in the coarsest rock. The diamond is mined from clay. The gold is purified in the refiner's fire; the diamond is polished by the cutter's wheel. The goldsmith takes the gold and fashions a ring into which he moun's the diamond—the gem is held securely in position by a few slender tentacles of gold—the coarse rock and the clay have disappeared.

**CHAPTER I.**

"ET go that spring! hold on aft! check her up forward!" yelled the pilot in a voice indicative of wrath, as the ship "Selkirk" came up taut to her bow and stern lines at the dock head.

"Now, Captain Ferris, what are you going to do? My time is valuable; I can't stay here all day waiting for that third mate of yours," he continued, as he paced rapidly up and down the short fore-and-aft bridge between the standard binnacle and the poop.

I enjoyed our skipper's dilemma; for the last three days he had kept me chasing coal dust in the Bute docks, Cardiff; that he was in a dilemma was evident the leaving of the third mate being a small matter as we had two senior apprentices well able to take his place—afterwards I learned he had received a special letter from the owners with regard to the new third; hence his hesitation.

At this moment the tug under our bows gave a shrill, angry whistle; and, as if to clinch his arguments, the pilot made another break across the bridge, poked his weather beaten face round the jigger mast, saying: "If you stop here five minutes longer, captain, well lose the tide."

This was effective; the prospect of paying twice over for pilot and tug boat was too much for our skipper, and with almost a sigh he retorted: "All right! have it your own way; let her go!"

The words were hardly out of his mouth when the pilot called to the mate, on the fo'castle-head, to pay out the hawser; the tug gave a tug, and in another minute we could have been off; when—through the dull haze of the early June morning—I noticed a figure sauntering slowly along the dock wall.

"How's that for the new third, Captain Ferris?" I asked.

"What! That thing?" pointing to the figure now plainly visible; "I was prepared for something out of the ordinary, but that fellow is a London swell; he's no sailor man."

"Let go that stern line!" came angrily from the pilot; I looked at the skipper, then at the bollards at my feet, round which the stern line was already creaking and surging. Then I threw another glance at the party approaching. In Broad Street or Piccadilly he would have been in keeping with his surroundings; but here—on the "Selkirk"—with every inch of deck, every spar, and every rope loaded up with coal dust; in the midst of toil and grime; he was distinctly out of place, in his glossy top hat, tight-fitting frock coat, and faultless number eight patent leather footwear; not forgetting a silver-headed cane which he swung daintily between his finger and thumb.

"Let go that stern line!" again belated the pilot, and this time the tones were positively sulphurous, but a spirit of opposition had entered me, and I looked again at the skipper, then cast my eyes forward to note: the tug was already straining the hawser, the ship's bow had swung clear of the dock wall, the hawser was hanging by the stern line with the half round of her poop about ten feet from the dock wall. I had scarcely grasped the situation when suddenly the top-hatted swell on the dock wall also grasped it; he hurried his pace, breaking into a run as he got close to the ship; then—to my utter amazement—he gathered himself together for a spring and the next second had taken one of the finest pierhead leaps I have ever seen; right over the ten feet of space up onto the Selkirk's half round, just as if it had been three feet instead of ten. I had no time to admire his nerve for at that moment the stern line gave a final round, stretched to half its circumference, and parted close to the bollards.

The stranger vaulted lightly over the poop rail, crossed over to the skipper and, as if he had come on board in the ordinary manner, reported himself as "Joe Brady," the new third.

Ferris was evidently struggling between wrath and the humor of the situation. I fully expected an outburst, but the skipper merely responded, "then you had better turn to, Mr. Brady." I saw at once that humor had conquered. The frock coat, top hat, and patent leather shoes were a distinct addition to the comic side of a sailor's life. The punishment would have been pretty severe, but our skipper was not yet acquainted with Joe's character; without a word he was raised from his head, and took a circle through the air, and fell into the Bristol Channel. He divested himself of his frock coat, leaned over the side where the pilot boat was made fast, and dropped the coat on top of the boatman; with the information that it would make a good overcoat for him next winter. Then he came sauntering to me and I turned him, with the feeling that I was dealing with the maddest specimen of an officer I had ever been my lot to encounter.

Such was my first meeting with Joe Brady. Many would say his first appearance on the Selkirk was good acting; it was nothing of the sort, it was just Joe and nothing more.

For eighteen months he was my shipmate; and I turned him to, with the feeling that I was dealing with the maddest specimen of an officer I had ever been my lot to encounter. Such was my first meeting with Joe Brady. Many would say his first appearance on the Selkirk was good acting; it was nothing of the sort, it was just Joe and nothing more.

with Don Miguel; when the Don tried to knife him for paying undue attention to a certain lady and Joe retaliated by picking him up bodily and throwing him into the harbor.

"Height, five feet, eleven; complexion, dark; oval face; hair, black; eyes, dark gray; clean shaven; age, about twenty-one; weight, about one hundred and seventy lbs; wearing a well-tailored serge suit; mole on right side of neck, marks of bullet wound on left side."

Where they got the description from I never knew; but it was fairly accurate. One thing I am certain of, the day the description was published.

Aloft, he was the most careless and slovenly dressed man in the ship, and old thing did for Joe to wear, and never by any chance did he make any repairs to his miscellaneous collection of sea garments. His seafaring abilities were as promiscuous as his clothing; he had smattering of salioring and a fund of good humor, but the lack of real seamanship was compensated for by the man's wonderful agility both on deck and aloft. I have had some daring messmates, but never one to approach Joe. In the worst gale of wind, he would run out on the yard as if he had been stepping on the sidewalk; he reduced the ship's record from Jack to truck and truck to deck by a minute. To dive off the fore-yard arm was an ordinary occurrence—Joe went one better—he preferred the top-sail yard. His agility was beyond the ordinary sailor man's; it reminded me of the acrobats I had seen at "Pretters" and "The Empire."

From his casual remarks during the voyage, I gathered his people were very well to do in the Old Country; one of his uncles being the well known diplomat, Sir William Brady. Of his mother—or mater, as he called her—he spoke with the utmost reverence and affection; at the same time, the moment he was short of funds, he did not hesitate to pawn the good watch she had given him. He was just about as mixed up a mass of strength and follies as one could find in a lifetime. I have hinted he was of English parentage; but it would be more correct to say, he was of English parentage from Irish stock; I never asked him why he had gone to sea; there was no reason to do so; on shore he would have been impossible.

**CHAPTER II.**

"Frisco in the year 188—. The ship Selkirk was at Porta Costa completing her cargo of wheat. It was New Year's Eve. Joe and I—after drawing every possible cent of our pay—had secured three days' holiday and were having a right royal time. He had gone to the British Consul's for dinner, and I had retired to my room at "The Baldwin." Sleep, however, was impossible, somehow or other, "Frisco" never seemed to sleep, and this night it was more actively awake than ever. I was not at all sorry when Joe burst into the room.

A glance was sufficient for me to note the Consul's champagne had been moderately effective; Joe was in one of his brilliant moods, and needed my torpid nature to qualify his exuberance. He rallied me for being in bed, pitched my clothes at my head, and within ten minutes, we were out on Market Street. The glare of the light, the mood of the passers by, the very abandonment of all restraint; were sufficient to completely wake me up, and I asked Joe what he intended to do.

"What do you say to The Cremorne or Bella Union?" he responded. "Tell you what we'll do"—taking a dollar out of his pocket—"Til' toss, heads, Cremorne; tails, Bella Union."

Up went the coin and came down a true head. Little did Joe know he was tossing up the whole course of his future life, for the matter of that, the thought never entered my head, as I put my arm through his and we strolled down Market Street; or, to be absolutely correct, we strolled down Market Street, making several ports of call on the way. By the time we reached The Cremorne, the hereditary tendencies of Joe's Irish ancestors were evident. Only one thing stands out clear in my mind, and that was a flaring poster at the entrance to The Cremorne, on which I read in black letters on a vivid background—the following awful alliteration:

BESSIE BOLTON  
the  
BILLOWY BOWERY BELLE  
and  
BOSTON BANG BANG

The horror of this vulgarity must have damped my ardor, for I mounted the stairs, with a feeling, that I should be bored by something unusually blatant.

By dint of struggling we got well in the centre of the audience—an audience, which in those days was constantly coming and going, and consisted—in a great measure—of the rakings and scoundrels of the universe. Every nationality had contributed of its people, and of that people, the very worst type. I mention this in view of what afterwards occurred. By no possible argument, could it have been called an American audience.

Number nine—a very badly made up coon—was just completing his turn when we entered. The "Bowery Belle" was billed for number ten.

In the interval I looked round at Joe. The heat of the rooms and the fumes of the mixed drinks had done their work; he was already commencing to nod, but his sleep lasted only a minute, for the curtain rolled up and there literally sprang out on the stage, as perfect a piece of feminine humanity as I have seen in all countries; from Greenland to Patagonia; from Cairo to Nagasaki; in London, in Paris, in places as remote as the Yukon and Vienna, but never before or since, have I seen such perfection as I witnessed that night.

Her entrance was accompanied by a fusillade of shots from a brace of revolvers, one of which she held in either hand. When the smoke cleared away, there stood on the stage a girl of about nineteen. Her hair was bright golden—not peroxide but natural human gold—it must have been

long for it was piled on her head in massive coils. The contour of every part of her body seemed perfect—there was quite a lot of it to see—she must have been in the pink of condition, for her complexion had that healthy, rosy look denoting perfect health and a perfectly trained body; it was real, not painted, and you can tell the difference in a second. But there, that is all the good I can say of her at the first introduction. Her songs and her actions were about as empty and vulgar as it is possible to imagine. I remember to this day wondering how anybody could take interest in such trash.

Then came the finale: she took up two flags—the Stars and Stripes, and the Union Jack—and sang a song, the words of which I do not remember, but I do remember the conclusion of the chorus—"down with the Union Jack and up with the American Eagle!"—which she illustrated by elevating the Stars and Stripes and stamping the Union Jack. Poor Bowery Belle! she was merely taking advantage of what was then a current form of recreation—twisting the lion's tail. I have said before, the audience was not an American one; to be perfectly candid, I should think, fully a third were English sailors of the lowest type; but they roared with delight and I turned to Joe to see what he had to say. The applause—turned, just as the singer was commencing the chorus of the final verse—turned, in time to see Joe, seize the top of the opposite bench and give one of his fearful springs; half pulling himself with his hands and half springing from his feet, and landing on top of a bench some eight feet from the stage. Three or four strides on the top of the benches, a jump over the orchestra, and he was on the stage, just as Miss Bolton was raising up her flag.

Had she been long at stage work she would have treated the situation humorously—possibly have danced with Joe—and there would have been an end of it; but instead of that, she stopped short, and Joe concluded the chorus for her, but altered the position of the flags.

The next moment all was pandemonium, the girl ran off, Joe broke out into an Irish jig; and from the front the audience rushed pell mell on to the stage. I have a faint recollection of seeing Joe's body passed over the heads of the crowd, and the lights going out; of a few revolver shots, and finding myself at the head of the stairs to learn that Joe had been pitched headlong from top to bottom. I forced my way to the front of the crowd, gathered on the sidewalk; there lay Joe—pale and senseless, one arm helplessly and the blood pouring from a wound on the head. Two policemen were keeping back the crowd, a hack had been called, and, within a few moments, I—in company with one of the officers—was driving rapidly to the hospital with the head of my dear old shipmate pillowed on my knee, his body supported by the constable.

Poor fellow! what he had intended for a lark had ended almost in a tragedy.

I was up at five next morning; arriving at the hospital shortly before six; anxious to know how my shipmate was getting on. The tale was soon told—broken arm—bad concussion—absolute quiet—no worry; I smiled at the idea of Joe ever worrying himself, but I did not plead. I got the doctor's permission to take a peep at Joe, with a solemn promise on my part not to let him see me.

I went up the stairs three at a time anxious to be near my friend, who had been placed in a private room at the far end of the hospital, away from any noise. I crept in, filled with the desire to obtain a position of vantage behind the bed, but was forestalled. There! seated at the head of the bed, busily employed in some crochet work, was a figure, neatly gowned in black. My eyes—which were bent on the ground—rested first on the edge of the black dress and for a moment I thought it was another nurse, but was undeceived when I reached the face there sat "Billowy Bowery Belle" calm and untroubled. "Ever I read a woman's thoughts at a glance told me she was in possession and would brook no interference. Had it not been for the doctor's warning, I would have started to argue the matter there and then; as it was, she was in command of the field, and I read in black letters on a vivid background—the following awful alliteration:

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made the transformation. There she was—seated at the head of the bed again—commencing that everlasting crocheting. But the message in those two engravings had won my heart; the song on the stage was obliterated.

Joe was resting easily; the arm had evidently been set, the head neatly bandaged, and, best of all, there was just the shadow of the wicked smile of his, which I knew so well.

I caught myself looking at her, and, with my eyes, mutely asking permission to speak to the patient; I could have kicked myself for thus acknowledging he in any way belonged to her.

As I had not seen the doctor, all I could do was to gently touch the unwounded hand, to let him know his shipmate was standing by, awaiting his orders at any time. He gave my hand a squeeze in return, but he gave that woman a look which was worth far more and I counted my friend lost already.

She followed me out of the room. We stood facing each other in the corridor—the first "the skirmish in a number of pitched battles. Without waiting for me to commence she made the opening movement by presenting me with a neat little card on which was engraved: "Miss Aileen Sargeson, New York." So far as was concerned, Bessie Bolton could exist from that moment. Sailors not being addicted to such luxuries as cards, I introduced myself, and hoped, her self-inflicted watching at Joe's bedside was not unduly long. It was a bad beginning and fell quite flat.

For five days I played second fiddle in that hospital room, and on the sixth came to say good-bye to Joe and his keeper. The Selkirk was already at anchor in the bay and would sail early next morning. It was evident this intimacy must be broken at once or I to run its course.

Joe was out of bed, sitting in an easy chair; undoubtedly he would be well and about again in another fortnight. Miss Sargeson had opened the door for me as usual. The black frock had disappeared, and in its place she was wearing, what the fashion papers would describe as a delicate creation in gray. It fitted her to perfection, and—as if she could intuitively read Joe's taste—no ring nor gaudy ribbons destroyed the symmetry, but just a white chiffon to waft from her throat.

This morning the crochet was not in evidence, and to my joy I found she was hatted—ready for a walk. I had hardly seated myself when she announced her intention of going out shopping and would return in an hour's time.

No sooner had she left the room than I commenced on Joe—he was a little better, but his point blank he was an ass. He replied, "I was perfectly well aware of the fact and for that reason required mating with a little sense." I mentioned his mother and his home people; to which he said, "pshaw!" Then I put the question point blank to him, did he intend to marry her, or was it merely one of his usual epigrams. For the first time to my recollection, Joe looked grave; took hold of my hand, and said, "Yes! old man, the minute I get out of this place." After that it was impossible to say more, but I longed for a chat with his fiancée. So far as Joe and I were concerned we banished the subject and talked about old times, a lovely woman as she placed herself, a lovely woman as she placed herself, a lovely woman as she placed herself.

At this point the lady returned and I said good-bye to my old shipmate; it was easier now, for I felt he had gone out of my life and belonged to another. She followed me into the corridor and, by the powers above, I reserved a tabouret for her when she placed her small, neatly gloved hand in mine and invited herself to take dinner with me that evening; evidently wishing to give me every opportunity to say my say.

Under ordinary circumstances, the most Bohemian restaurant to be found in "Frisco" would have been my selection, but to meet Joe's fiancée, I reserved a table at the quietest and most respectable in the city. For one hour I faced her, no longer battling for my friend's freedom, but trying to make her see what was before me. To do so properly required a tact much greater than mine, so the speaking was plain and to the point. She listened like a saint, never wincing once and when I finished, looked into my eyes and said: "You are Joe's friend—it is only right I should tell you; I never knew my father and mother—I was born in Chicago, I expect practically in the gutter—I lived and was brought up where vice and poverty were the daily food of the people—I hated it then, I hate it more now. Every day I looked for some way to escape but there was none. Although they know it, not even the upper ten have the power to merge tenth and I was one of that class. Suddenly, into my life, God threw your friend—I loved him for himself—I love him still more because he will lift me up into a better life, and I shall not drag him down—I know his weakness better even than you do; my strength will correct it—he will give me of that higher life which I have seen, but have not been able to touch—Joe is mine; God gave him to me."

I replied never a word to this outburst; but took out of my pocket a little morocco case, opened it, and fastened round her neck a small gold chain to which was hanging a plain gold cross. Then I took the hand she had placed on my shoulder, and kissed it, and I call God to witness, the hand, was the hand of a pure woman.

**CHAPTER III.**

Seven years had elapsed since my parting with Joe. Only once had I heard from him, simply a copy of the San Francisco Argonaut, containing a short paragraph announcing his marriage to Miss Sargeson. As for the old Selkirk, she lies buried fathoms deep, off the pitch of the Horn, and with her rests Ferris, her skipper. That was enough for me; I changed into a steam, went to the usual routine, to emerge at last master of the Drummond, a tramp steamer at Lloyd's, but at the time I write of, just concluding a three weeks' spell of idleness in the Royal Roads, Victoria,

waiting for orders. They had arrived that morning by wire. "Portland, to load for Liverpool." During the three weeks' spell I had kept pretty close on board, but with a prospect of activity, a desire seized me to run up town just to vary the monotony.

I spent the day seeing the agents the morning, viewing the surroundings in the afternoon. "Thoughts would fly to the homeland, and amongst the chaos of thought came up memories of Joe, memories, that try as I would, were always coupled with and overshadowed by the personality of his wife. As I passed the doors of the Victoria Theatre the bill-board announced a travelling vaudeville show for that evening. Old memories were awakened, and the evening found me seated in the fourth row of the stalls with an excellent view of the stage. Turn after turn passed by, and at last there was a "Apple of applause, we were in for the most popular part of the show. The two previous turns had required very little of the back of the stage, being hidden by a drop scene which was now removed, and disclosed, to my amusement, the deck and a considerable portion of the rigging and mast of a ship.

The piano, which did duty for an orchestra, broke into a gallop, and there rolled out from the wing a five year old boy, dressed in an Eton suit, with a chorister's collar and top hat complete. The little fellow was smart; in his somersaults he never once touched the stage with his hat. The minute after, he was followed by a man, faultlessly attired in evening dress, who entered in the same fantastic fashion. When he had finished and stood upright on the stage, within a few feet of me, I usually exclaimed, "Now!" The young sprout, from the dizzy height, turned a double somersault, and landed on his mother's shoulders; she stood the shock like a rock, steady, him with her arms. The curtain dropped, there were loud calls for an encore, but by this time I was passing out through the theatre door, and making my way to the stage entrance, on Douglas Street. Joe had not waited to take off his stage toggery; he had guessed I would come round and was waiting to take me to his wife and child.

Within twenty minutes we had left the theatre and were soon in their lodgings, humble enough in all conscience, but I had the greatest relief that night that ever mortal enjoyed. She prepared it with her own hands on a little table in the corner of the room; a Saratoga trunk did duty for a table. From 11 a.m. to 1 a.m. we sat round the trunk, and by that time, I had been told all the happenings of the past seven years. Just one continual fight against abject poverty; the first portion intensified by Joe's careless handling of the cash, and the struggle for recognition on the circuit. She did not mention that I was the only one who told it all and peals of laughter. Then the latter portion, when they had been able to make both ends meet and accumulate a little cash.

As the City Hall clock struck 1 a.m. I said good-bye, though I hated to do it. For many long days after, the memory of that evening was sweet to think of.

**CHAPTER IV.**

Two years had elapsed since the evening in Victoria. I was back in London again; the "Drummond" was in the Royal Albert dock; times were bad and, after paying off the crowd, I had received a curt intimation from the owners that the boat would be laid up for at least six months.

I had been so much away from the old land that friends were dead and gone, or scattered; and as I walked up the Commercial Road to my diggings, the feeling of loneliness was accentuated by the passing throng; every one seemed to have a friend, whilst I had none, and did not know where to look for one. On reaching my diggings, the landlady handed me a letter, which had been directed on from the company's office, an ordinary letter would have caused no surprise, but this puzzled me. The envelope was in deep mourning, with a crest embossed on the centre of the flap. I tore open the envelope, and the very first words that met my eyes prepared me for more surprises to come. This was the letter:

"Dear old shipmate:— You will be knocked sideways when you get this. You remember the uncle I once told you about; Sir William Brady and my cousins; there were three of them—three of the jolliest fellows I ever met—many a spree I have had with them up in town—but they would persist in interfering with the business of the firm. You know, my Brady's are always seeking trouble and they, poor fellows, found it. Two died of dysentery and the eldest was sniped by the hill men. It was too much for my uncle, he went under within a month of the death of my cousin Harry. I have only learned this recently, as the first intimation I got was a call from a lawyer in Portland—where we were playing to his cousin—I almost had a fit when, after asking if my name was Joseph Brady, nephew to Sir William Brady, and my telling him "yes," he turned and said to my wife, "and this is Lady Brady,"

I believe the old boy did it out of all kindness, to take my mind from the shock of the terrible troubles in my uncle's family. To cut a long matter short, I am here, Sir Joseph Brady, Lord of the Manor of Gulseley, in the County of Berkshire, and I never felt so strange in my life before. But the good—bless her heart—reveals in it, in spite of the fact of the whole country side diligently investigating as to her antecedents, and in the interval standing severely aloof.

I want you to join me, old man. I have a sort of idea, the wife would be skippier, but you could be purser and, if you are only half as mean as you were in the Selkirk, I know, the "States" will be well looked after. Your room is all ready, take the train at Paddington and change at Reading; drop me a wire when you are coming. The wife encloses a line and we have told the boy his uncle is coming to live with him; he is very anxious you should try his pony, I am also anxious, it would be a sight for the Gods.

Your old friend, Joe.

P. S.—I forgot all about the pay. Take whatever take-off you like out of the rents; for Heaven's sake, don't let the Missus know, as she has developed a passion for book-keeping, and I hate figures."

Lady Brady's letter was much shorter, though none the less sincere; it was simply:

"Dear Mr. Wilson:— My husband wants you to pay us a long visit and, if you can manage it, to leave the sea altogether and live with us; nothing would give me greater pleasure than to know that my husband had his old friend with him. Our boy is also looking forward to your coming.

Yours faithfully, Aileen Brady."

To become pursuer of Gulseley Hall was unthinkable; but I longed to see my old shipmate and his wife again. The sudden elevation in their social position did not excite my curiosity so much, as the desire to see how Lady Brady, as I must now call her, would deal with the altered circumstances.

Within three hours I had reached Paddington, safely negotiated the change at Reading, and was on the train for Gulseley. The train slowed up at the little wayside station. Outside in the yard a fore-and-aft rigged dogcart was standing. A groom held the leader's head; there was no mistake in the lad sitting on the after seat, it was Joe's boy. Joe himself was on the platform, just the same to me, as of old; in spite of the Norfolk suit and plaid leggings.

We said but little on the drive, he being fully occupied with steering that flying jib leader; and I, in gripping the handle of the dog cart, with an occasional glance of envy at the groom, who folded his arms as we left the station and kept them in that position throughout the drive; he might have been comfortably seated in the smoking room of a Cunarder, instead of in this rickety, shaky craft, which never seemed to ride two seas alike.

After twenty minutes drive we topped the crest of a low hill; Joe checked the horses, pointed with his whip across the valley to a large, old-fashioned mansion on the opposite side, and then described a sort of semi-circle, following the line of a park wall, and I knew this must be Gulseley Hall, his home and inheritance.

As we drove down the hill, across the stone bridge and up through the park, my thoughts jumped suddenly to the Indian frontier, to a grave which I knew must be there; and the man who had been trained to consider all this as his. Just as suddenly, to that scene in "The Cremorne" nine years previously and those words spoken in the hospital corridor, "I was born in Chicago, I expect practically in the gutter."

This thought was still lingering in my mind as the tandem swept from under the shadow of the copper-beech, riding into the circular drive in front of the hall, and the shades of evening on the wide portico, was the connecting link in my thoughts, a picture of radiant health and happiness, and something more; the higher life was hers now, outwardly as well as inwardly.

I passed three weeks at Gulseley Hall, the holiday of my lifetime. Joe tried to make me understand farming and country life, the boy was the zest, attempting to interest me in his dog and pony; and Joe's wife passing in and out amongst us all the time, the radiant head of the household. I verily believe it was an intensely happy quarter, the only "clouds" that passed across the sky being little bursts of irritation from Joe, because one or two long heads of country families, had neglected to do as he wished, thought then, and still think, he was magnifying the trouble, for I soon found all the younger folks in the district were already her friends, caring nothing about where she had sprung from. Given a few months longer, her own personality would have won over the old tables, as Joe styled them, but he was impatient, and made matters worse by retaliating on imaginary slights. It required all Lady Brady's tact to keep him within bounds and prevent a breach which might have become impassable. During these three weeks I had ample time for a study, that has always been one of my recreations, the noting of development of character from both internal and external sources.

The improvement in Joe was marked. He was still impetuous, but the bohemian carelessness and rashness had, in a great measure, disappeared. I found, he had learned the meaning of the word "tomorrow" and I remembered she had said: "my strength will correct his weakness" and I knew, that from her he had gathered strength.

To say that Aileen Brady was a beautiful woman, correctly mannered, would be the verdict of a casual observer only. You could not be with her long, without seeing, that behind the mask of mere beauty and manners was a strong brave heart, self-reliant, and, better still, able to gauge another's sorrow and help to soothe it, in such a manner, that the sufferer felt no debt. To me it seemed, as if the seed of some beautiful plant had been sown by the wayside; the plant had grown up

amongst the coarsest grasses and weeds, defending itself with armour of a like coarse nature; then had been suddenly transplanted into more fertile soil, clear of the unwholesome surroundings; without hesitation, it had thrown off the coarse armour and trusted entirely to the head Gardener—God. I was soon to learn, that improvements in her social well being had in no wise diminished her native courage.

Gulseley Hall was a long, low, rambling building of two stories. It is impossible to describe the style of architecture, as it was evidently built in sections to please the fancies and whims of various owners. Luckily, it had mellowed what would otherwise have been a somewhat uninteresting building. The main entrance was in the centre of the building, immediately in front of the rose-garden; a broad flight of stone steps led down from the entrance and divided the wide porticoes which ran on either front of the hall. The only other points of interest were a very heavy oak cornice supporting massive eaves overhanging the front of the building; the cornice and eaves were built of strong oak beams bolted together with iron. I knew those eaves well as the boy Joe delighted to take me out through the man-hole in the roof; the view from the vantage point was something to be remembered. The remaining point of interest was the ivy, which covered the entire front, growing from two roots, one at either end; the great age of the Hall could be guessed at by these enormous creepers.

On the third Sunday evening after my arrival, we retired early; as Joe had arranged for a long drive in the morning. The day had been fine for a wonder, I slept badly. My bedroom was at the western end, the wind was blowing from the north-east, probably the reason why I got the first intimation of the impending doom of Gulseley Hall.

It must have been about three a.m. when I noticed the fitful glare of a flame reflected on the window; at first I thought it was merely imagination on my part, but immediately afterward the air seemed pungent with burning wood. I jumped out of bed, threw up the window, and looked on the courtyard at the back of the Hall. There was no mistaking the fact, the whole of the lower part of the centre was on fire.

Too partially dress occupied only a few seconds, within a few minutes I was stumbling down the corridor, locating Joe's room; reaching it just as the door burst open and Joe and his wife rushed out—the heat had already told its dread tale. The boy occupied a room next to his tutor, away at the end of the building; without a word Aileen Brady ran to that quarter, while Joe and I rushed to the servants' rooms, hammering on each door as we passed, for already the heat of the fire was getting unbearable. By the time we had aroused the household, Lady Brady returned, with the information that the tutor was up and, acting under his instructions, the boy had already left his room for the garden.

Within ten minutes the whole of the inhabitants of the Hall were apparently gathered in the rose-garden, watching the avalanche of fire now pouring through the centre of the lower story. It struck me as curious then, and even yet I can hardly explain, how the people from the country side were already assembling; evidently the first must have been burning some considerable time before we noticed it. Little or nothing could be done, there were no fire engines nearer than Reading, and even then the water supply would not have been adequate—Gulseley Hall was doomed.

Just as this fact struck me, I noticed Aileen Brady rushing in and out among the shrubbery. It was a little too late to be excited that my curiosity was aroused, but the moment I knew she was looking for her son, I cried out, "The boy is missing!" the whole crowd caught up the cry; we rushed hither and thither; for a moment the building was entirely forgotten, one party was sent off into the shrubberies, another to look for the boy, and the others were told to let go the horses and look for the boy. There were plenty of willing helpers, as by this time other parties had driven up from the outlying mansions, anxious to do their utmost, the whole population of the district must have been there, high, low, rich, and poor.

Joe came across to me, seized my arm, and almost blissed in my ear: "Let us go on the lookout, old man!" I knew what he meant, we were to look about the width of a ship's fo'castle-head, he took the port side; I, the starboard, then, aided by the flames, we stood and concentrated our gaze, just as we would have done on board ship, no rushing, but just standing still and looking.

Flames were bursting through every window on the lower floor. In the centre the old oak door had just given way, allowing tongues of flame to pour out through the caverns, then, the shot up and brought into clear relief the heavy overhanging eaves at the top of the Hall. Joe and I gave a simultaneous shout; for there, plain to be seen, was the lad, running to and fro, looking for a place of escape. I yelled out for a ladder, but Joe made one break for the ivy at the east end, and by what he made, we arrived at the scrambled half way up the face of the building. He had taken the only course, the ladder was useless, even had it been long enough, the belching flames from the lower floor would have been fatal.

The shouts from the crowds had drawn in the outlying searchers, we stood in a mass watching with bated breath, as Joe drew himself gradually higher and higher, until his head was seen above the eaves, and then, for a moment his progress slowed down, every man in that crowd expected to see him fall, as he clung to the branches of the creeper under the eaves, and gradually worked his way under and over the abutment; at one time his body must have been horizontal. A sigh of intense relief came from the crowd when his head and shoulders appeared above the eaves, and then, as he scrambled half way up the roof. It was a shout that spoke of anxiety, for the all-conquering flames had at last dried up the sap in the ivy, the lower part was already in flames, cutting off the means of escape,

(Continued on Page 6.)



# CHRISTMAS doings on H.M.S. EGERIA

## THE SAILORS YULETIDE FEAST

wanted to run for some office tomorrow, and the sailor vote could elect him, he would have a regular walk-over.

For two days before Christmas every man with any spare time on his hands was out collecting boughs and holly to decorate the mess-rooms for Christmas dinner. Each mess vied with every other mess for the honors, for at dinner on Christmas Day the skipper, with a party of friends, including ladies, would pass through on "rounds," and then the best would not be good enough. The ward-room inside the big gate of the navy-yard was festooned with flags, bunting and greens. Inside the brick barracks on the hill was a veritable bower of holly and fir, with Union Jacks and parti-colored streamers draped about at all the artistic angles the sailor man could imagine. The ship was also decked out proudly. The mess-room there was gay with flags and greens, but the captain's cabin was given especial attention, for there a party of fourteen friends of the captain were to take Christmas dinner. Naturally, every effort was made to grace this event, for the honor of the ship and of the captain.

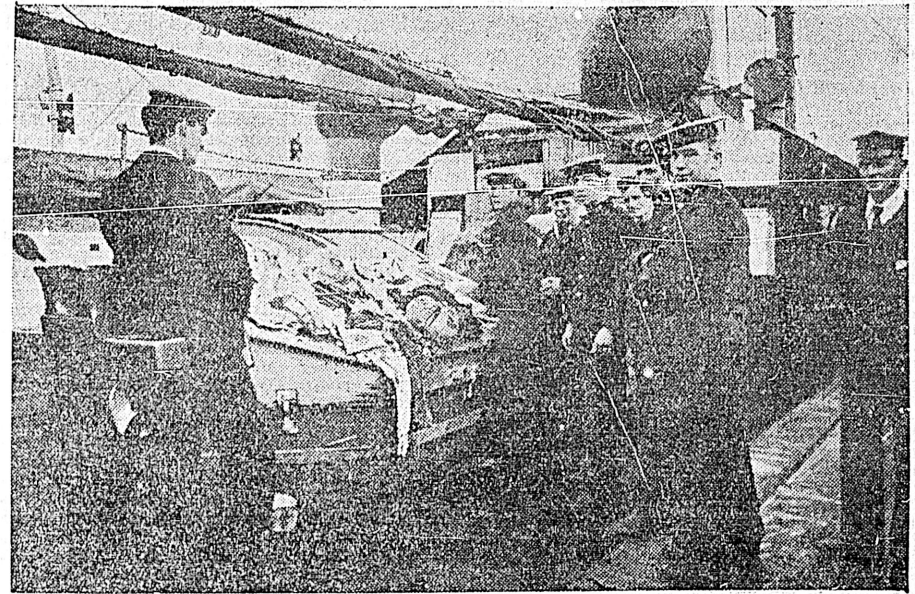
"Christmas rounds" was, of course, the great event of the day. The visit of the captain to the men's quarters at Christmas dinner is a yearly event that no true sailor would miss. It is chiefly for this that all the decorations are put up, all the "extra gear" in the mess-room cleared away, and, last but not least, the costumes donned by the mummers. Christmas mummers are not so well known now as they once were, but the navy holds to that tradition as to all others. No "Christmas rounds" can be complete without its mummers.

At exactly half past twelve on Christmas Day an automobile drives up to the gates of the navy yard, with Captain Parry and his friends, some ladies in the party. The sentry at the gate salutes respectfully, the long line of sailors and marines do likewise, and then—

A hardy bluejacket escorts on his arm a blowsy lady who walks with mincing step, the while holding a flimsy cotton skirt high enough to reveal beneath the bell-shaped trousers of the sailor. Another lady of sorts parades along right womanfully, forgetting, or not knowing,

ever, from each mess, for that is part of the ceremony. When he has finished the "rounds" he departs as he came, followed by hearty cheers. The ship is then inspected, and the official ceremonies are over.

There are all kinds of sports carried off on



"THE PATHOS CHRISTMAS BRINGS"  
Auction of the Effects of Sailors Deceased During the Year.

that her "bustle" is in place on one side only. And the music! They bring their own band with them, these mummers! Tin pans, tin pails, tin lids, copper kettles, cow-bells, and Chinese gongs are the instruments. There is no air, no motif, but only noise.

Christmas Day, although the dinner is the principal "duty." Two football games were played by the men of the Egeria on Christmas Day, teams being chosen from the various watches.

Another, but less pleasant feature of Christmas, was the annual sale of dead men's effects. The kits of the members of the company who died during the year are kept to this season and auctioned off.

### THE CHURCH AND CITY LIFE

The congregation of St. James' Cathedral have set themselves vigorously to support a need which has long been felt, by the erection of a new parish house on the site of the old schoolhouse which has stood at the corner of Church and Adelaide streets for more than half a century. The first building was admirably suited for its original purpose; but all the conditions of church work and life have changed so much during the last fifty years that it became entirely inadequate and out of date. In the new parish house, of which a cut appears herewith, the manifold activities of the church, on its social side, will be amply provided for. Besides the usual accommodation for Sunday school, Bible classes, etc., there will be a gymnasium, club rooms, and recreation rooms, together with the necessary vestry offices and quarters for the caretaker. In the social way, suitable accommodation is provided for both sexes, and it is hoped that the parish house will prove a real boon to many whose homes are in the neighborhood and to many others who have no home except the boarding-house. The total cost of the building, including all furnishing and equipment, is estimated at \$60,000.—Toronto Globe.

### CAPTOWN TO BULAWAYO

Railway traveling in South Africa is, says The Standard of Empire, rapidly approaching that pitch of comfort and convenience which is supposed to be attained only in long-settled and thoroughly developed communities. For example, presuming the traveler to have arrived at Capetown or one of the other seaboard towns, a daily train composed of com-



The Roast Beef and Plum Pudding of Old England. Jack's Christmas Dinner.

well, what follows is difficult to describe. A group of weird figures, mostly ungainly ladies, red of face and shapeless of body, with tawny wigs and many-colored ribbons and plumes, close in on either side of the automobile. At the same time a burst of rude music, barbaric as the tomtoms of the Asiatics, assails the ear. The mummers are there.



A Belle of the Forecastle

In these strange figures you would never recognize the alert sailor laddies who drill on the deck of the Egeria on ordinary working days. Fantastic clowns, ladies of all the world in exaggerated pinks, blues, crimsons, and other hues, padded and rouged, bewigged and bepowdered—these are some of the types.

ing a corridor in the centre. Each mess is shut off from its neighbor by draperies of flags. The whole room is gay with green branches and bright colored bunting, but each mess has adopted its own distinctive scheme of decoration. Some of these schemes are ludicrous, many are overdrawn, but all are original.

The captain passes down the line, stopping to take a taste of turkey here, and some plum pudding there. He must take something, how-

fortable corridor saloon cars, with sleeping and lavatory accommodation, will convey him to Kimberley without change, while on three days a week the entire journey from Capetown to Bulawayo may be made in through cars of first or second class. A train de luxe, the Zambesi express, runs between Capetown and Bulawayo weekly in each direction, conveying mails and passengers, and so timed as to afford connection with the royal mail steamers of the Union Castle line.

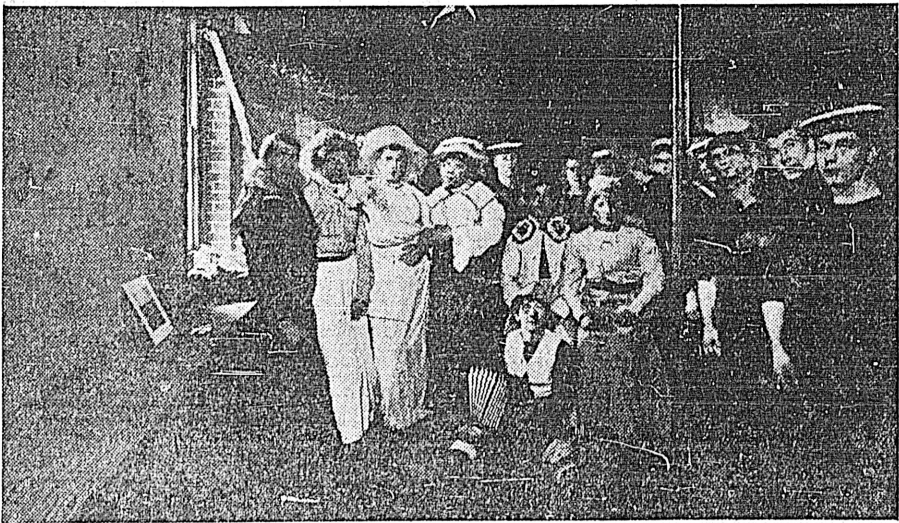
"England expects every man to do his duty."

THIS is the motto that flaunts each day and every day in letters of gilt above the after deck of H.M.S. Egeria, the survey ship that just now represents His Majesty's navy in Esquimalt harbor. Each and every day the members of the ship's company read the motto and endeavor to carry out its spirit, and Christmas Day is no exception. Only, that day they have no routine, no "duty" in the official sense of the word, and so they define it according to the traditions of their kind. For that reason December 25 was a red-letter day in the ship's calendar, a day of Jack Tar originality, a day of duty loyally performed to turkey, plum pudding, and all that goes to make up Christmas cheer.

To the wanderer far from home and kindred Christmas Day is sometimes a gloomy feast. It recalls, sometimes with sadness and regret, the days of long ago, the family gatherings before the blazing hearth, all the merry routs and pastimes that belong by tradition to Yuletide at home. The sailors of the Egeria are all English boys, banished by the terms of their service to the westerly confines of the Empire, thousands of miles from the Christ-

ing in northern waters, the Egeria has been laid up for the winter in the Esquimalt navy yard. Captain Parry is living in his house ashore, and the majority of the ship's company have taken up their quarters in the barracks at the yard, leaving only about a score of men aboard the vessel. So the Christmas festivities were a little divided. Merriment prevailed everywhere, of course, but there was more merriment in the barracks for the simple reason that there were more sailors there. Like the "rooters" at a game of football, Jack Tar revels in numbers, and grows uncomfortable when he finds himself in a minority.

Not every skipper is like Captain Parry. I tell you this because the crew said it to me, "privatum et seriatum." As a rule the men are given Christmas Day for a holiday, with perhaps the half-day preceding, to enable them to do a little decorating and lay in their Christmas supplies. But Captain Parry was determined to give his men full advantage of the holiday, and so he relaxed the routine as much as possible. From Thursday at noon until tomorrow morning duty was declared off, as far as possible. Men could go in and out of the navy yard gates at will, the marine Cerberus who exercises unceasing vigilance at the entrance reserving his challenge for civilians in that interval, the strict programme of the day was practically given up, and everybody



"JACK AT PLAY"

A Pleasing Group of Beauties Prepared to Welcome the Commander

mas scenes of their early youth. But with the sailor banishment does not spell gloom. Adaptable to a fault, he fits himself easily to his environment, and has two main objects in life, to do his duty, and to be merry. If you would see merriment in its merriest phase, broad farce, and a range of it as wide as all the world, just go to see the Christmas doings on board H. M. S. Egeria.

"On board" is not precisely correct. Returned from her seven months' cruise survey-

was given to understand that he was free to enjoy Christmas at will, so long as he behaved himself moderately well.

But that was not all. As a rule the Jack Tar provides his own Christmas cheer. The sailor does not mind this, and is quite capable of attending to his own tastes. But Captain Parry decided to give the ship's company a real Christmas dinner, with turkey, plum pudding and all the trimmings. Perhaps that did not cause some enthusiasm! If Captain Parry,



Christmas Cheer Afloat. Breaking Out the Store of Good Things



# Our world with the Editor

## THE ORIGIN OF WRONG

## MAKERS OF HISTORY

XXXVII

The annual food production of the world is unequal to the needs of mankind. This is shown by the fact that there is no great accumulated surplus of food, and that millions of people do not have enough to eat. The same is true of clothing. The production and distribution of this insufficient supply of the necessities of life, and the insufficiency itself are what have given rise to all the great social and political problems with which governments and individuals have had to deal from time immemorial. Thus we see that mankind hangs on the ragged edge of privation. A little colder summer than usual, storms a little more severe, a little greater heat and men would die like flies under the winter's frost. As in a by-gone age of geology animal life was such as was adapted to its environment, so mankind, with all its selfishness, cruelty, enterprise, charity, and other qualities, good or bad, is the product of its environment, and while this environment can be measurably altered by human ingenuity and industry, a good many thousand years of experience have not been sufficient to reach the race how to provide enough food and clothing for all and to see that it is equitably distributed. We may be better able to deal with the problem now than they were in the time of Julius Caesar, who sought to equalize things by his agrarian laws, or than they were in the days when Joseph told Pharaoh to store up corn; but we are not so sure about it. We have better means of communication, so that we can lay larger acres under tribute, but the cry of the poor still goes up unsatisfied. Socialism proposes a remedy, but there can hardly be an adequate remedy without a greater change of environment than it is wise to attempt.

We read of a Golden Age. No one pretends to say when it was, but to find the memory of it in the mythology of all peoples. Elstoury does not reach back to it. The universal memory of mankind is hardly likely to be wrong, and if one should say that there was at one time in the history of the race an era when the conditions of life were far easier than they now are, he would have both mythology and geology to sustain his opinion. Now by a Golden Age we are not to understand an age of gold. The Golden Age, says Ovid, was the ideal period when the earth, under Saturn's reign, produced fruits without cultivation, when there was no warfare and man lived in perfect happiness because there was no such thing as sin. We cannot tell upon what Ovid based his description. He lived in the time of Augustus Caesar, and doubtless he was familiar with the myths and legends of the peoples who lived around the shores of the Mediterranean. Whether among the writings preserved at that time and since lost there were any records professing to give an account of the earlier physical condition of the world, when such a state of things, as is implied in the Golden Age, was possible, we cannot, of course, say, although the probabilities are all against it. Ovid doubtless was familiar with the Babylonian and Hebrew traditions of Eden. Modern discoveries have established the antiquity of man as very great, and have proved that the physical conditions of the earth, since the time when man appears to have existed, were for a prolonged period such as would make possible the life of which the writer of Genesis and Ovid tell. Having a prima facie case for the existence of a Golden Age, no argument is needed to show that it terminated, and here again both mythology and geology agree in representing the termination as abrupt.

The next stage in human existence would be one of great stress. Fancy, if you can, men, women and children, who had been accustomed to live without labor and in the enjoyment of a perfect climate, deprived of almost all the fruits of the earth and subjected to rigor as atmospheric conditions and a low average temperature. The first effect of the change would be to introduce a strife. There would be a struggle for the possession of the few things available for the support of life and brute strength would have the mastery over everything. Out of this condition the idea of property in things would arise. Men would naturally call theirs whatever they had in actual possession and the necessities of the future would lead to the secreting of things that were not needed for present use. Here we have a foundation for society as it exists today. We also see how violence would become common, and men would seek by every means in their power to secure what might serve to keep life in their bodies. Thus to a Golden Age, when man had no temptation to do wrong, because there was enough and to spare for every one, there would succeed as a matter of course a period of suffering and wrong-doing, or at least a period when the instinct of self-preservation would develop the worst side of human nature. So also we would find in these conditions an incentive to progress, but that progress would be along those lines in which strength would be in the ascendancy. Hence we find that all the ancient civilizations, so far as history tells us anything about them, rested upon physical force as their basis, the great majority of mankind being dependent upon the small minority, which was able to concentrate in its hands sufficient force to keep the others in subjection.

Existing conditions therefore are in part the outcome of a favorable environment, which has not yet been overcome and in part the result of ideas which originated in times when life was infinitely more arduous than it is today. Whether or not, as some people believe, climatic conditions are becoming more favorable and the earth is less subject to cataclysmic tempests than it formerly was, we are still a long way from producing sufficient for the bodily supply of all human wants. As has been said, above the annual food production is not equal to the requirements of the population. The crop of 1908 has been an abundant one, and yet it means could be devised whereby it could be so distributed that every one would have abundance, there would be a shortage. The United States for example, exports on an average 100,000,000 bushels of grain, but let it be supposed that all the people in that country, who have a struggle to keep body and soul together, were supplied with all the bread they require, how much of this grain would be available for the European markets and if we suppose that all the poverty-stricken people in the European cities were given all the bread that they require, how far would what the United States could spare go towards supplying them?

If these considerations were properly weighed there would be fewer dreams of making a Utopian age possible by bringing about what Mr. Philip Snowden calls "the co-operative commonwealth." The problem of keeping mankind alive is the gravest problem of all. It is fraught with difficulties of every kind. Men in all times and all countries have looked forward to what Christians call the Millennium. In nearly every cult it comes about after a period of dire calamity. Some races hold that it will be ushered in by a flood; others say it will come about after a devastating conflagration; others regard the change as moral rather than physical; the Christian Church speaks of it as the second coming of Christ. But however it is to be brought about, and whatever the nature of the change is to be, it is a part of the common expectation of humanity that this period in its history, when strife prevails to so great an extent, and poverty holds so many thousands in its clutches, will pass away and an era will be ushered in, which will be as the Golden Age was, an era when bountiful Nature will yield sufficient of her fruits to supply all our needs and sin and all uncharitableness will cease because there will be nothing to give rise to them. Whether or not there are physical reasons for supposing this betterment to be approaching will have to be considered at another time.

The close of the Revolutionary War found the United States in a condition of confusion, which appeared likely to lead to political chaos. Antipathy to royal authority gave rise to antipathy to all authority, and not only did the individual states assert their independence of each other, which was possibly not at all a matter of surprise, but the towns declined to recognize the authority of the states, and in some instances individuals asserted their independence of the towns. The courts of justice were regarded by many as instruments of tyranny and it was seriously proposed to substitute for them the vote of the community on all disputed points. During the war a spirit of insubordination was rife in Washington's army and it is not saying too much to claim that only the personal influence and admirable judgment of that distinguished general kept the people of the revolted colonies from flying at each other's throats. If a weaker man had been at the head of affairs, for during the war Washington was practically a dictator, the establishment of the United States as an independent nation would have been an impossibility. It is true that in 1776 the Declaration of Independence was signed, and it is also true that it was received with a great deal of enthusiasm, but those who signed it were not sure enough of the reception awaiting it to give it publicity at once. The truth of the matter is that the very great majority of the people did not wish to be independent of the British Crown, and if, after the surrender of Cornwallis, Washington had proposed a return to their old allegiance, there can be very little doubt that his suggestion would have been favorably received. A very large element of the population were openly in favor of such a course and had taken arms for the defence of British connection. There is no doubt that Washington's personal tastes were more in harmony with the ideas of the Loyalists than with those of the rebels. The Loyalist element of the population were socially the leaders of their several communities. Sabine, the American historian, says that their exodus to Canada was a great loss to the new nation. As a rule they were cultured and had some knowledge of the arts of government. For such people there was no place in a country whose inhabitants were intoxicated with their new conception of liberty, and they were compelled to seek homes elsewhere. It is very doubtful if the Loyalist migration to what is now Canada would have been nearly as numerous as it was, if their neighbors in their new-found liberty had been less revengeful. Doubtless many of them would have accepted the fortune of war with what philosophy they could have commanded. In addition to the Loyalists there were many who had taken an active part in the rebellion, who held that independence was a mistake, but they were in a minority and the suggestion of a fresh union with Great Britain does not appear to have assumed anything like an overt form except in Vermont, and there only for a short time.

If at this critical hour in the country's history Washington had been a man of strong personal ambitions he might easily have either led his country back into the British empire and gained any reward, which he might have asked, or he could have established a dynasty. He not only did neither of these things, but he surrendered his military command, retiring to private life, after refusing any remuneration for his services beyond his actual personal disbursements. As to the part he played during the turbulent years, which followed the evacuation of New York by the British forces in 1782 and the adoption of the Constitution in 1789 there is not much to tell. The fact that he was chosen unanimously to be the first president of the New Nation shows that he retained in peace that high degree of confidence from his fellow citizens that he had gained in war. Of the details of his career it is not necessary to speak. Let us rather give the appreciation of his character as portrayed by Green, the great English historian. He said: "No nobler figure ever stood in the forefront of a nation's life. Washington was grave and courteous in address; his manners were simple and unpretending, his silence and the serene command of his temper spoke of a perfect self-mastery. But there was little in his outward bearing to reveal the grandeur of soul which lifts his figure, with all the simple grandeur of an ancient statue, out of the smaller passions, the meaner impulses of the world around him. What recommended him for command was simply his weight among his fellow land-owners of Virginia and the experience of war which he had gained by Braddock's luckless expedition against Fort Duquesne. It was only as the weary fight went on that the colonists discovered, however slowly and imperfectly, the greatness of their leader: his clear judgment, his heroic endurance, his silence under difficulties, his calmness in the hour of danger and defeat, the patience with which he waited, the quickness and hardness with which he struck, the lofty sense of duty that never swerved from its task through resentment or jealousy; that never through war or peace felt the touch of a mean ambition; that knew no aim save that of guarding the freedom of his fellow-countrymen, and no personal longing save that of returning to his own fireside when that freedom was secured. It was almost unconsciously that men learned to cling to Washington with a trust and a faith such as few men have won, and to regard him with a reverence, which still hushes us in the presence of his memory. But even America hardly recognized his real greatness while he lived. It was only when death had set its seal on him that the voice of those, whom he had served so long, proclaimed him 'The man first in war, first in peace, and first in the hearts of his fellow-countrymen.'"

George Washington was born in Virginia on February 22, 1732. He was inaugurated president April 30, 1789, and refusing a third term of office retired in 1796. He died December 14, 1799, in his 67th year. He married Martha Custis, a widow, and died childless.

## THE ENCOMPASSING POWER

Pursuing the line of discussion followed in this column during the past few weeks, it seems as if no people should be more desirous of investigating what is known as the occult than those who "profess and call themselves Christians." In St. Matthew's report of the Sermon on the Mount occurs the following: "Ask and it shall be given you; seek and ye shall find; knock and it shall be opened unto you." Then the idea is amplified a little, but not altered in any particular. What precedes the above quotations has no special reference to it. St. Luke uses almost the same words as St. Matthew. In the story of the fig tree, which will be found in Matthew XXI, we find the same thought expressed more definitely. Other instances of the same teaching might be easily quoted and many will occur to readers, who are at all familiar with the New Testament. In this connection it may be mentioned that in a concordance which lies before us, there are over one hundred quotations given in which the word "faith" appears, and of these all but two are from the New Testament. Therefore one might infer that one of the marked differences between the Old and the New Testaments is that in the latter stress is laid upon the

quality known as faith, concerning the nature of which we endeavored to express some thoughts in a recent article. Seeing, therefore, that faith plays so important a part in the teachings of Christ and the Apostles, and also that all men have not faith, at least so St. Paul told the Thessalonians, that it is something which finds expression in deeds and that it is capable of producing results which may be mental, moral or physical, one would suppose that its nature and operation would form the subject of the keenest inquiry. May it not be that there has been a misconception of the nature of faith, that there has been a disposition to confound it with simple belief, or with the statement of a belief?

The idea which seems to be conveyed by the quotation from the Sermon on the Mount is that we are encompassed about with a realm wherein occult forces operate, and that we may obtain access thereto, and hence may employ those forces, if we make the necessary effort. If this is not what is meant, what is meant? What is to be given us if we ask? What shall we find if we seek for it? What door shall be opened to us if we knock? Some say that personal happiness derived from a knowledge of forgiveness is what we may thus obtain; but surely the potentialities of faith cannot be limited to this, if the other references to it in the New Testament are true. We hear every day that the Church is losing its hold on men. May not this be because it is laying too little stress upon faith as an agency for the accomplishment of things? We hear preachers say that if we ask in faith, while the things we ask for may not be done, something else will be done; but this is not the idea which Christ and the Apostles taught. "Whatsoever ye ask," is what Christ told us could be received through faith, even if it went to the removing of mountains.

## The Prophets Without Honor

(N. de Bertrand Lugin.)

Since the dawn of intelligence, when men first began to think, to reason and to plan, how many thousands have there been who have striven in the interests of their kind to elevate human nature, physically, mentally and morally, and, far from receiving recognition for their unselfish efforts, far from being given credit for struggling in the face of adverse circumstances to better the conditions of those with whom they have been brought in contact, have been treated with indifference and even with contempt, or at most have been given scant encouragement in the purely humane work they have undertaken. There is probably not one among us who has not felt the sting of this lack of interest and sympathy, this open or concealed opposition, and because of it, in ninety-nine cases out of a hundred, we have sensitively withdrawn from a struggle which we felt was hopelessly unequal. We have seen our ideals shattered, our optimistic dreams of the future laughed into the oblivion where in earlier days we banished our belief in fairies and Santa Claus. We have grown caustic and sneering where before we were full of enthusiasm and hope. We have learned to mock at the very things which, in the glad promise of unfolding manhood or womanhood, made the world for us a springtime place, that throbbed with the glad expectancy of joyous things soon to be born, a place that was worthy of our best and happiest efforts, a place where because we believed quite implicitly and unquestioningly in love and truth and God, all noble and earnest endeavor was bound in the very nature of things to bring about a happy fruition. But to many of us these hopes, these sincere beliefs, belong to a very long ago, we have buried them with our trust in the human nature that has since proved its unworthiness. And we live now from day to day, accepting life as we find it, not complaining, we have seen the futility of that, but, as we have lost what we termed our illusions, so we have lost all our noble disinterestedness of endeavor to ameliorate the conditions of our fellowman, and to help establish and prove the worth of truth and hope and uprightness, and all those essential things for the furtherance of human happiness, without which life is very empty and reasonless, and duty without any delight in the doing of it. In our weakness and lack of faith we have become the prophets without honor.

But in the hundredth case there is a difference, a vast difference. While the ninety and nine have grown disheartened and embittered, antagonism has served only to strengthen the desire, the will, the belief and the hope of the hundredth man. In spite of opposition, his superb confidence in God and man, stands fast and sure, and little by little his influence is felt, his influence for the beautiful betterment of worldly conditions. So loyal is he to his ideals, so unwavering in his determination to impress and to uplift those about him, that presently he has won a following; he begins to inspire confidence in all who come in direct contact with his personality. By and bye he grows famous for the influence he exerts; the tenets of his faith are accepted because he has succeeded by his confidence in it himself in proving the worth of the religion, the philosophy or whatever teaching he expounds. And later we ourselves, we ninety and nine who had forgotten with bitterness the beautiful promises that life had held for us in its dawn, find that the words of this hundredth man have awakened old hopes, have opened our eyes, our minds, and our hearts, until we find that the fair dreams of our youth have become lovely realities, darkness and doubt are gone and we live in the glory of a new day that shall have no end as long as life shall last. We see the world to be a place of infinite worth, following out its destiny under the laws of God, each element, each component part fulfilling His divine ordinance, and in so doing attaining perfection without blemish. We perceive even in the smallest and faintest things the same lovely accuracy of detail that makes the complete whole. We realize the reason at last for the striving after perfection. We are all under the guidance of one Master hand, the loving watchfulness of the Master-eye and the best we can do is the only effort we dare make. So our work assumes a divine significance, even our menial tasks are dignified by the noble reason for them. And gladly and reverently we do honor to the prophet, who has by the sincerity of his faith, by his indomitable perseverance reawakened our old hopes and established our old beliefs.

"But Jesus said unto them A Prophet is not without honor save in his own country and in his own house."

And he did not many mighty works there because of their unbelief."

Those of us who fall through lack of appreciation and encouragement are not wholly to blame for relinquishing the task we had undertaken. We must be dependent, the majority of us, upon the judgment accorded us by our own little personal coterie, the people whom we meet day by day, in the home, on

the street, or in the houses of our friends. It is for them to assist us or to hinder, and we have all experienced how few there are to help and how many there are to deter us in the work we would like to undertake. This is due almost wholly to a lack of interest. There is nothing so deadly, so utterly depressing to our enthusiasm as the cold discouragement of indifference. The majority of people prove only too surely the truth of the old saying "familiarity breeds contempt," and we tell ourselves that we cannot believe great things, very often we cannot even believe good things of the people whom we meet day by day on an equal footing, with whom we transact business or pass more or less intimately our daily lives. Why should we think them any better than ourselves, any more scrupulous or conscientious or capable? And so we turn a cold shoulder upon what we cannot and will not understand, and obstruct the way of those who are trying to seek the light and to show others the way.

What the world needs today is more confidence between man and man, more confidence in the eternal perfection of all God-given things, more confidence in God Himself. When we learn to trust one another and believe in one another, the path of those of us who strive will not be so difficult to travel, our enthusiasm will find an answering enthusiasm in those we would best love to serve, and all of us who endeavor with God's help to lead the way to Truth shall become "Prophets with honor."

## THE STORY TELLER

A little Swede boy presented himself before the schoolma'am, who asked his name. "Yonny Olsen," he replied. "How old are you?" asked the teacher. "Av not know how old av bane." "Well, when were you born?" continued the teacher, who nearly fainted at the reply: "Av not born at all; av got stepmother."—*Atchison Globe.*

### Contented Loser

"Pat, I hear you lost five dollars in an election bet with McCarty." "I did, sor, an' ol'm glad av it, begorra." "Glad of it? Why are you glad of it, Pat?" "Becoz of won twenty dollars from Flannigan in a bet thwat ol'd lose the folve dollars of bet wid McCarty."—*Harper's Weekly.*

### Good Advice for All

A man advertised recently in a London paper to forward, on receipt of postage stamps, "sound, practical advice, that would be applicable at any time and to all persons and conditions of life."

On receipt of the stamps he sent his numerous victims the following:—

"Never give a boy a penny to hold your shadow while you climb a tree to look into the middle of next week."—*Philadelphia Inquirer.*

### Hurry Overdone

"Mr. Cleveland," said a Princeton lecturer, "had little sympathy with the rush and hurry that the American business man so complacently affects—no sympathy with train and boat dictation, with the lunch table telephone, the letter phonograph and the other bluffs."

"Don't rush so," Mr. Cleveland once said to me. "Lightning might do a great deal more if it wasn't always in such an awful hurry."—*Washington Star.*

### A Correction

Shortly after Mr. Gladstone's death a local politician delivered an address upon the life of the statesman before a school. When he had finished he said, "Now, can any of you tell me what a statesman is?" A little hand went up, and a little girl replied, "A statesman is a man who makes speeches." "Hardly that," answered the politician, who loved to tell this story. "For instance, I sometimes make speeches, and yet I am not a statesman." The little hand again went up. "I know," and the answer came triumphant, "a statesman is a man who makes good speeches!"—*Christian Register.*

### A Prophecy

George Ade says that when a certain college president in Indiana, a clergyman, was addressing the students in the chapel at the beginning of the college year, he observed that it was a matter of congratulation to all the friends of the college that the year had opened with the largest freshman class in its history.

Then, without any pause, the good man turned to the lesson for the day, the third Psalm, and began to read in a voice of thunder:

"Lord, how are they increased that trouble me!"—*Saturday Evening Post.*

### An Apt Comparison

His Majesty's inspector was testing the class in general knowledge.

"Now, lads," he said gravely, "your teacher, I expect, has explained to you the meanings of most of the metooes which apply to the months of the year. Thus, 'If February gives much snow, a fine summer it doth foreshow,' and 'In January if sun appear, March and April pay full dear.' But I wonder which of you can remember what comes in like a lion and goes out like a lamb?"

There was an awestruck silence for a few moments and then a pale-looking boy said:

"Please, sir, it's our landlord when he gets his arrears paid up!"—*London Answers.*

### Limitations of Royalty

The late King Oscar of Sweden was the least conventional of monarchs, but he had to courtesy to custom, nevertheless.

The King and Monsieur Bonnier, the botanist, met as strangers, the New York Sun's foreign correspondent says, while out in search of flowers near Stockholm. They were soon the best of friends, and Bonnier suggested lunch at his inn.

"Come home with me instead," said the other. When the way led to the palace gates Bonnier hesitated.

"I'm sorry," said his companion, "but I happen to be the king of this country, and this is the only place where I can entertain my friends."—*Youth's Companion.*

### Edison on Money

The editor of the American Magazine went out to Orange, N.J., the other day, to visit Thomas Alva Edison, and found the inventor busy as a nigger. There had been a report in the press that Edison "had retired" with a moderate fortune after forty years' hard work, and intended to have some fun. Yet, here he was working in the same old way. But he explained: "I've retired," he said, from money-making. "That's what I have been trying to escape from. Now I'm free and I'm going to have some fun. Money has got me into all the trouble I've ever had. If you want lies and entanglements and trouble, just go in for money-making. If you want to meet rascals and have friends turn out bad, get into business! No, I don't like the crowd or the game. I don't see how any man can go in for money-making as a real business in life. It would kill me. I don't need much of anything, personally, but I've had to have a lot of money for my work. It's come, somehow, and now I've got all I need and all I want—and I've retired."

"And you're having fun?" "Yes, I'm having the fun of my life—steering clear of anything that has any money-making connected with it. I'm trying some chemical experiments. For years I've been making notes—I've got a lot of books up there filled with suggestions which I've been planning to work out as soon as I could get the time. Now I'm going at them—not to make money—but just to find out things. I'm going to put a lot of things together and take 'em apart and see what the result is. That's the greatest fun in the world."—*Saturday Night.*

## WITH THE POETS

### Death at Morning

She died when dawn was sweeping o'er the land,  
When morning glories lit the gleaming wall;  
And one who watched her, holding her pale hand,  
Whispered, "Alas! that she should miss it all!"

The early sun, risen from his dark night,  
Flamed his great banners when she went away;  
And one said, "Lo! at coming of the light  
She has gone forth, and lost the beautiful day."

But she, from her poor mortal house of pain  
Gladly released, went singing to God's place,  
And cried, "Dear Lord, after the bleak world-rain,  
I cannot bear the brightness of Thy face!"  
—Charles Hanson Towne, from "The Quiet Singer."  
—*Ballade of the Dreamland Rose.*

Where the waves of burning cloud are rolled  
On the farther shore of the sunset sea,  
In a land of wonder that none behold,  
There blossoms a rose on the Dreamland Tree.  
It grows in the Garden of Mystery  
Where the River of Slumber softly flows,  
And whenever a dream has come to be,  
A petal falls from the Dreamland Rose.

In the heart of the tree, on a branch of gold,  
A silvery bird sings endlessly  
A mystic song that is ages old—  
A mournful song in a minor key,  
Full of the glamor of fairy,  
And whenever a dreamer's ears enclose  
To the sound of that distant melody,  
A petal falls from the Dreamland Rose.

Dreams and visions in hosts untold  
Throng around on the moonlit lea:  
Dreams of age that are calm and cold,  
Dreams of youth that are fair and free—  
Dark with a lone heart's agony,  
Bright with a hope that no one knows—  
And whenever a dream and a dream agree,  
A petal falls from the Dreamland Rose.  
L'EN VOI.

Princess,—you gaze in a reverie  
Where the drowsy firelight redly glows.  
Slowly you raise your eyes to me  
A petal falls from the Dreamland Rose.  
—Brian Hooker in Harper's Magazine.

### The Blase Man

This would be but a bubble, doncherknow;  
It's full of twials and twouble, doncherknow;  
You come to earth to cwy,  
You grow old, and you sigh—  
Oldah still and then—you die, doncherknow.

And it is all a howid mix, doncherknow—  
Business, love and politics, doncherknow;  
Fashions, follies, elques and sets,  
Clubs, and pawties, sighs, wegwets,  
Stwuggle, stwife—and cigawetts, doncherknow.

Business! Ah, that's twade, doncherknow;  
Something lost or something made, doncherknow;  
You stwuggle and you mope,  
And you hang your highest hope  
On perhaps the pwice of soap, doncherknow.

Fashion! Ah, that's dwess, doncherknow;  
The cause of much distwess, doncherknow;  
To determine what we wiah,  
When to go, and likewise wheah,  
And on how to pawt your hair, doncherknow.

Politics! Just a lawk, doncherknow;  
Just a nightmारे in the dawd, doncherknow;  
You perspire day and night,  
And aftah all the fight  
Why—perhaps the wong man's wight, doncherknow.

Love! Ah, yes! You meet a girl, doncherknow;  
And you get in such a whirl, doncherknow;  
You get down upon the floah  
To adiah and to loimah,  
And it's all a howidwad bowh, doncherknow.

For there's weally nothing in it, doncherknow;  
For you live for just a minute, doncherknow;  
And when you've eaten, read and felt,  
Heard and seen, and said and smelt,  
Why—then all the cawds are dealt, doncherknow.

You've one consciousness, that's all, doncherknow;  
One stomach, and that's small, doncherknow;  
You can only weah one tie,  
And one eyeglass in youah eye,  
And—one coffin when you die, doncherknow.  
—Anonymous.

### The Army of God-Knows Where

No bands are playing gaily when they're going into action,  
No crowds are cheering madly at their deeds of derring-do;  
They are owing small allegiance to any flag or faction—  
Their colors on the sky-line and their war cry, "Put it through!"

Ahead of bath and Bible and of late repeating rifle,  
The flags can only follow the starting of their trail;  
They herd the leagues behind them, every mile the merest trifle;  
They mark the paths of safety for the slower sail and rail.

They work the Quite Impossible; they scoff the earth and water—  
They've solved the problems of the air and found them easy, too,  
They quell the ocean's raging, the mountains' fearful hauteur,  
As they march toward the sky-line with the war cry, "Put it through!"

Their standards kiss the breeze from the Arctic's cooling ices  
To where the South Pole's poking out its undiscovered head;  
You can see their chains a-snaking through the lands of rum and spices—  
And East and West you'll always find their unrepeating dead.

No time for love and laughter, with their rods upon their shoulders,  
No time to think with vain regret of home or passing friends,  
They are slipping down the chasms, charging up the mighty boulders,  
The compass stops from overwork; the pathway never ends.

They slit the gullet of the earth; disgorge its hoarded riches  
(But life's too short for them to stop and snatch a rightful share);  
They've a booking on the Congo putting in some water dikes;  
A dating to take tea with death; they make it by a hair!

You will find their pickets watching in the unexpected places;  
You will hear them talking freely of the Things-That-Can't-Be-Done;  
Oh, the Faith they speak so strongly and the Hope that's in their faces—  
It lights the gloom of What's-the-Use as brightly as the sun!

No bands are playing gaily and no crowds are madly cheering;  
No telegraph behind them tells their deeds of derring-do;  
But forward goes the legion, never doubting, never fearing—  
Their colors on the sky-line and their war cry, "Put it through!"

—Alfred Damon Bunyon, in the Bohemian Magazine.



# THE ALASKA-YUKON-PACIFIC EXHIBITION

**T**HAT Victorians have a special interest in the success of the Alaska-Yukon-Pacific Exposition which opens in Seattle in June next, goes without saying. Outside of the Sound metropolis itself there is no point in the Northwest likely to receive more direct benefit from the event than this city. Of the thousands and thousands of visitors who will be attracted from all parts of the continent to Seattle, the great majority of them will certainly wish to see the "Little Bit of England on the Shores of the Pacific," and that this is a fact which has been taken into calculation by the transportation companies is shown by the announcement that the C. P. R. will have the two crack fliers—the Princess Charlotte and the Princess Victoria—on the triangular run. The rival steamship companies operating out of Seattle in competition with the C. P. R. will also have a superior service to this city, and there is every prospect that Victoria will be invaded by the greatest crowds of visitors in her history.

The live stock show of the Alaska-Yukon-Pacific Exposition will open September 27 and close October 9. An appropriation of \$100,000 has been made for premiums in this department of the exposition, and it has been arranged to bring the best live stock from the largest shows in the United States to Seattle during the closing period of the 1909 World's fair. Two live stock show circuits will close at Seattle. The main circuit will bring blooded stock to Seattle from the shows at Hamlin, Minnesota; Fargo, North Dakota; Helena, Mont.; Spokane and Portland. The annual live stock show at Hamlin is the largest in the United States and all of the prize-winning blooded stock shown there will make the circuit with the final show at the Alaska-Yukon-Pacific exposition.

The Southern circuit, which opens at Sacramento, California, and shows in Salem, and Portland, Oregon, will also close at Seattle on the same dates.

Classifications and rules governing the exhibiting of live stock, together with the premium lists, have been sent out to all parts of the United States and Canada in response to requests from owners and breeders of blooded live stock, and the large number of inquiries that have been received indicates a widespread interest in this branch of the 1909 fair. A number of the best known breeders in the United States and Canada have already expressed their intention of participating in the show.

Requests have been sent out to the fair commissioners of the various states that will be represented in the live stock exhibits asking them to duplicate the prizes offered by the exposition to prize winners from their respective states. Some favorable responses have already been received, and it is probable that the cash premium list will be double the original amount offered by the exposition.

Other exposition records attach great importance to the live stock show. The largest attendance at the Lewis and Clark exposition at Portland was during that period, and the blooded stock has always been a big attraction at expositions.

Approximately 10 acres has been set aside for the stock yards on the grounds of the Alaska-Yukon-Pacific exposition. The site is within easy walking distance from the main portion of the grounds, and the transportation facilities are excellent, as the Northern Pacific railway runs through the grounds at that point.

The government of Canada will make a feature of live stock in its exhibit. The exposition management has received advices from the Canadian exposition commissioner that Canada will erect a building covering a site 150 by 130 feet to house its general exhibit, and that additional space will be required for its live stock display.

The live stock show is designed to promote the raising of blooded stock on the Pacific Coast. During the past two years there has been a great demand in both Japan and China for fancy stock, and the heaviest shipments out of the United States have been made to these countries. In both China and Japan there is an area of development in dairying and this trade would naturally come to the Pacific Coast country if the blooded stock could be secured here. As it is now, most of the shipments have been made from the east and middle west.

At nearly all of the expositions held in the past, separate dates have been given for the live stock and poultry shows, but at the Alaska-Yukon-Pacific exposition the two will be combined under the live stock show. In addition to the premiums offered by the exposition in the poultry department a number of eastern breeders and firms engaged in the manufacture of poultry supplies have offered special prizes. These lists have been sent out to all parts of the United States and Canada, and already a number of requests for exhibit space have been received from breeders of fine poultry from all over the country.

One of the novel features of the exhibits of farm products will be the display from Alaska. When the northern territory was purchased from Russia it was generally regarded as an Arctic waste and since the discovery of gold it has been designated as the land of gold and ice. In order to remove this impression Alaska will show what can be done in the way of farming in various sections of the Northland. During the past few years it has been demonstrated by the United States government that much of the territory is valuable

for agricultural purposes. A recent report of the United States department of agriculture sets forth that Alaska can furnish homesteads of 320 acres each to 200,000 families and has abundant resources to support a population of 3,000,000 persons.

The government has demonstrated that wheat, oats, barley and rye can be grown successfully in Alaska, and the natural grasses of the country show that clover and timothy can also be grown. Such vegetables as potatoes, carrots, turnips, celery, cabbage, lettuce, radishes, beets and others of a similar nature have already been raised with great success, and the finest strawberries, gooseberries, cranberries and other small fruits that are found anywhere have been grown in Alaska. A special display will be made of this feature of Alaska's resources.

The floral display will be the most beautiful ever shown at an exposition. Every advantage has been taken of the natural conditions to carry out the landscaping features and floral growth never before seen in this country will have an important part in the decorations.

In the green houses and nursery gardens, which have been in operation for two years, more than one million plants are ready to set out. Roses, rhododendrons, geraniums and

The association recently sent a request to the government of Japan that some of the ships of the Japanese navy be stationed in Seattle harbor during the exposition period. Assurances have been received that this will be done and it is expected that at least two of the battleships will be ordered to Seattle early in June to anchor in the harbor with the Pacific fleet of the United States navy which will be stationed at Seattle during the entire time of the exposition.

The Alaska-Yukon-Pacific Exposition is the first world's fair to be held for the purpose of exploiting the countries of the Pacific ocean, and every country whose shores are washed by the Pacific ocean is a partner in the great enterprise. The tour around the world of the Atlantic fleet of the United States navy has attracted attention to the Pacific from every country on the globe, and it is the purpose of the exposition to show the conditions, natural resources and commercial importance of every country bordering on the Pacific.

The people of all parts of the world are watching the progress being made for the 1909 fair. The vast importance of the Pacific countries is just becoming known and visitors will throng into Seattle next summer from all parts of Europe to learn more of the countries

The construction of the buildings and grounds of the exposition was 75 per cent. complete on November 1, and the Alaska-Yukon-Pacific Exposition will be the first world's fair to be entirely completed in advance of the opening date.

The exposition grounds cover 250 acres on the campus of the University of Washington and border on two large land-locked bodies of water—Lake Washington and Lake Union—within twenty minutes' ride from the central portion of Seattle. In laying out the grounds care has been taken to preserve the natural verdure.

The scheme of landscaping provides for the greatest floral display ever shown at an exposition. The mild climatic conditions—Seattle never suffers from extremes in heat or cold—make it possible to cultivate almost every known variety of floral growth. At the present time there are more than one million plants in the nursery garden ready for transplanting. The more hardy of these are now being set out about the grounds, and when the exposition opens next June growing, blooming flowers, artistically combined with green shrubbery will be found in profusion in every nook and corner.

The two lakes offer unusual advantages for aquatic features and will be the scene of motor-boat racing, rowing regattas, yacht races and swimming contests. Negotiations are pending to bring the famous Harvard, Yale, and Cornell rowing crews to Seattle, and all of the Pacific Coast and many of the Middle West colleges will have rowing crews at the fair. It is planned to hold one or two rowing regattas each month during the exposition. The Amateur Athletic Union voted to hold its annual championship games in the exposition city next summer, and in addition to these big sporting events there will be games and contests representative of every country participating in the exposition.

Balloon and airship races will be another

wax figures showing a surgical operation in progress. Around the side of the room will be placed steam sterilizers for dressings, water sterilizers, irrigating stands, an instrument case containing a full surgical armamentarium, glass-topped bottles, glass basins, and all the other appurtenances of a fully equipped operating room.

"The Laboratory Section is to contain various apparatus constantly used in the Hygienic Laboratory in the solution of public health problems. This includes laboratory glassware, sterilizers, thermostats, embedding apparatus, microscopes, microphotographic apparatus, etc. Petri dishes containing cultures of bacteria isolated from contaminated vaccine virus will be shown. A traveling laboratory is included in this section, two such outfits being constantly held in readiness by the Service for field work or for use in the event of outbreaks of epidemic diseases in various parts of the country. In addition, there is to be a very complete helminthological collection. This collection is of great value in view of the increasing attention given to parasites in relation to diseases of man. A macrograph is used to enlarge microphotographs of various pathogenic bacteria, annual parasites and other specimens related to disease.

"The Hospital Section will comprise a record room and model ward. The record room contains various Service publications, a hospital library, clinical histories with their method of filing, and filing cases for microscopic slides. The model ward is equipped with modern hospital beds, invalid chairs, bedside stands, a wheeled stretcher, litters, a portable bath tub and stretcher, medicine cases, a case of surgical dressings, etc.

"The Tuberculosis Exhibit is to consist of a model of the Marine Hospital, Sanatorium located at Fort Stanton, New Mexico. This, together with views of the buildings and surrounding country are shown to emphasize the advantage of light and air in the treatment of tuberculosis.

"The Quarantine Section includes a model of a detention camp intended for use in time of epidemic, also models of the quarantine stations at Delaware Breakwater and Reedy Island, and a model of disinfecting machinery used at the latter station.

"The X-Ray Section will be installed in a room constructed for the purpose. Two modern coils are to be shown, including X-ray tubes and fluoroscopes, also a high frequency apparatus and the various accessories, which naturally form a part of such an exhibit. In addition, there are to be shown numerous photographs to illustrate the uses to which this apparatus is used at the different hospitals of the Service."

## UNCLE SAM WILL HAVE FIVE BUILDINGS

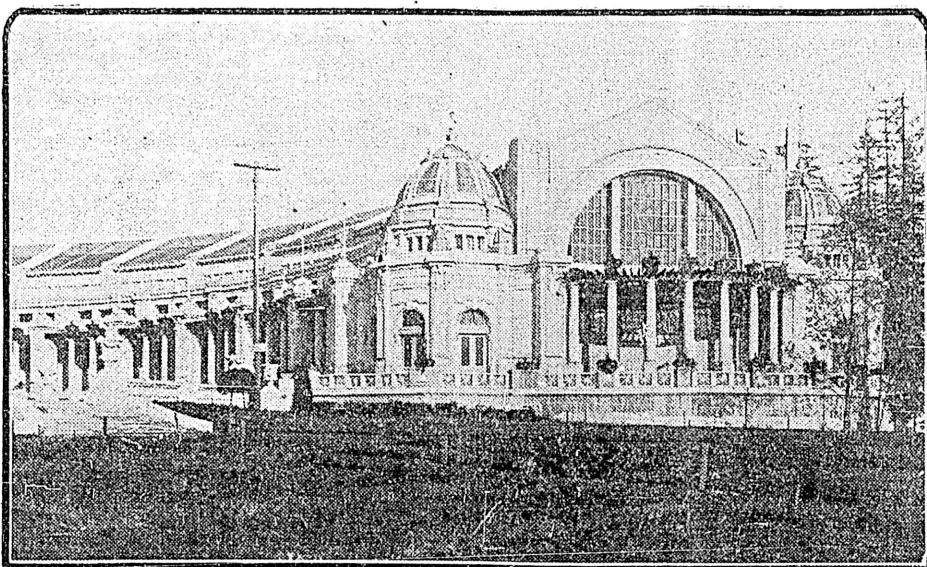
Five separate structures will form the main group of the United States government buildings at the Alaska-Yukon-Pacific Exposition. They will be the Main, Alaska, Hawaii and Philippines, Fisheries and Biographic Lecture buildings.

Jessie I. Wilson, William M. Geddes and I. H. Dunlap, the federal commissioners, arrived here on October 20 and made the first definite announcement of the exact details. They brought plans and all the necessary authority to begin work. The first matter will be the clearing of the grounds on which the U. S. palaces will stand in all 13 acres. As the site is level and the approaches graded the preparatory work will not take long. Mr. Geddes expressed the opinion that by January 1, 1909, every one of the five buildings will be well under way with at least the heavy structural work done. As the five buildings will be temporary, they can easily be finished and ready to receive the exhibits by April of next year.

Reports have been received from most of the departments of the government, giving in brief outline what the displays will be. It is noticeable in all these reports that much attention will be paid to demonstration features. Thus in the Agricultural exhibit, a series of lectures is to be given with the assistance of the Bioscope, at which will be explained the methods of "dry-land" farming, irrigation, practise, stock breeding, methods in raising poultry, plant grafting, sanitary dairying, in fact everything that will assist the farmer and rancher in getting better results and bigger returns for his labor.

This same plan will be carried out in all departments where there are subjects on which to instruct the people. The bioscope will also be used to show the peculiar and unique features of the government service, such as in the postal department, the mint, the various laboratories, the army and navy. The Bureau of Health will display and give lectures upon the handling of epidemics, showing practical hospitals and sanitary practice. Tuberculosis will be given special attention.

One of the distinct features will be the section devoted to irrigation and forestry. The close connection of the two will be shown. No subjects are of more economic importance to the west than irrigation and forestry, and the government proposes to make this part of practical educational value. Irrigation methods will be shown in detail, so that to the novice it will be perfectly plain. No doubt hundreds if not thousands of people will receive inspiration from this exhibit and will take advantage of it by taking up land under the numerous irrigation ditches that are found in every western state.



END VIEW OF MANUFACTURE BUILDING, NOV 17 1908

the cactus dahlia will be shown in the largest numbers. Climbing flowers and shrubbery will decorate the fronts of the main buildings, and all kinds of flowers will bloom in profusion in every conceivable nook and corner of the grounds.

An English tufted pansy, never before grown successfully in this country, will be found in large beds about the grounds. One of these beds will be used as the decorative feature of the Arctic circle, extending entirely around the geyser basin. In the centre will be one color and borders of different colors for each of the outside edges.

The nursery gardens have demonstrated that these pansies can be successfully grown on Puget Sound. A large number of them were still in bloom in the open garden on November 1.

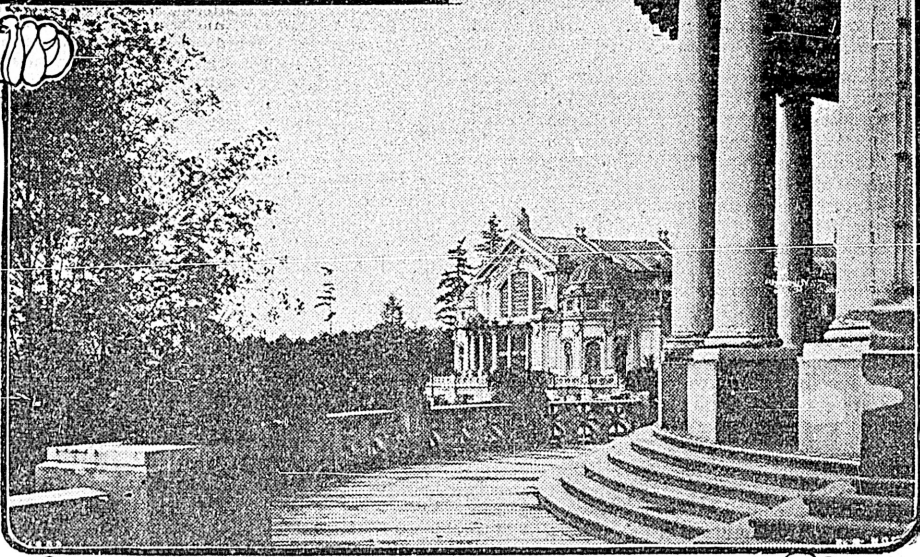
Every section of the Pacific coast has taken a great interest in the floral display. Recently the exposition held a Geranium Day for the purpose of securing 25,000 geranium plants. Many were sent to the grounds in advance of the day, and for several days following. Something like 40,000 plants were given altogether. Donations were received from points in Oregon and California, and from all over the state of Washington.

Already acres of green lawns have been laid out and many of the more hardy plants are being set out about the grounds. The climatic conditions of the Puget Sound country are such that the lawns will remain green all winter.

The most important step in the history of the Alaska-Yukon-Pacific exposition was taken when ground was broken for the United States government buildings and the work of grading and clearing the site for the structures to be erected by the federal government started. In addition to the main government building the United States will build separate structures for Alaska, Hawaii and the Philippine Islands, and a government fisheries building. The contract for the government buildings calls for completion of all the structures by March 1, 1909.

The government of Canada has also outlined its plans for participation in the 1909 fair, and will have one of the largest exhibit palaces on the grounds, covering a site 150 by 300 feet.

All of the countries bordering on the Pacific ocean are now actively engaged in preparing exhibits and the reports that have been received by the exposition management are highly satisfactory. Fine sites have been held for the use of Japan and China and the Oriental display will be one of the big features of the 1909 world's fair. The Japanese government has shown a very friendly interest in the exposition and assurances have been received by the Seattle-Japanese association from high officials of the government that Japan will be well represented.



VIEW FROM THE MANUFACTURE'S BUILDING TAKEN SEVEN MONTHS BEFORE OPENING DATE.

that the fair is designed to exploit.

The lowest rates known in the history of railroading in the United States have been made by all of the transcontinental railroads covering the exposition period and visitors from foreign countries will be able to visit any portion of the United States at less expense than has ever been known before.

One of the striking illustrations of the importance in which the exposition is held is the fact that both the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul and the Union Pacific railways are spending millions of dollars to complete extensions of their lines to Seattle before the opening of the exposition. John Barrett, director of the Bureau of American Republics, said recently: "The greatest trade development in the world during the next ten years will be in the countries bordering on the Pacific Ocean." It is plain that the great activity of the railroads building to Seattle is not entirely due to the traffic that will occur during the exposition. The railways have commenced to reach out for the trade of the Pacific countries and it is part of their plans to connect the railways with steamship lines that will reach these countries.

The Alaska-Yukon-Pacific Exposition will be a big factor in bringing the importance of this trade to the attention of commercial interests representing all parts of the world. The Pacific countries have grasped this great opportunity to exploit their resources and the fair from this standpoint will be a great success.

The Pacific Coast States have united in the plea for a larger navy on the Pacific, and by showing the importance of the Pacific the exposition will be a big factor in ultimately securing a Pacific fleet that will be in every respect equal to the navy maintained by the United States government on the Atlantic.

big feature. These contests will be international events and members of aero clubs are now in Seattle arranging for these novel races. It is also planned to bring the annual army and navy championship games to Seattle.

## PUBLIC HEALTH AND HOSPITAL EXHIBITS

One of the chief benefits of a great exposition where the handiwork of man is shown in all its many phases, is in the educating of the masses on subjects of which the vast majority of the people are either ignorant or at the best but poorly informed. The progress of medicine and medical science, the great discoveries of the men who devote their lives to research and investigation, the value to the human race of the proper observances of the laws of sanitary science and hygiene are all matters of which the public are vitally interested and are willing to be informed when the opportunity presents itself.

The authorities of the United States government propose to do much toward educating the public, showing modern appliances and methods of treatment and illustrating the value of sanitary laws and practical hygiene at the Alaska-Yukon-Pacific Exposition which will be held in Seattle in 1909. One of the features of the exhibit of the treasury department in the government building will be that of the Public Health and the Marine Hospital Service. The exhibit will be arranged for giving the greatest amount of information in the simplest and most thorough manner. Demonstrations of great value for the layman's knowledge will be held. In its report to the officers of the exposition the department outlines its exhibits as follows:

"The Surgical Section will consist of a model operating room, having in the center



# Real Toyland—Workshop of Santa Claus

By Rene Baché

FROM the children's point of view, the most interesting region in the world is that of the Thuringian mountains, in Germany, where amid such appropriate surroundings as are afforded by dense forests and the remote fastnesses of mysterious hills, is found the original home of those goblins and other supernatural beings which figures so conspicuously in many a nursery tale. More important than this, however, it is the real toy land—the place from which Santa Claus obtains all his supplies, and where, if in any particular locality, he may be supposed to dwell.

It is very picturesque country this land of toys. The mountain sides are covered with forests, very old of course, and confidently believed to be infested by a great variety of hobgoblins; but in the foothills, here and there, are scattered humble farmsteads with little cottages thatched with straw. To keep the roofs on the houses, the straw is held down with big stones. Now and then the traveler making his way through the valleys comes across a busy village, nearly all the inhabitants of which are toymakers. The cottagers on the outlying farmsteads make toys likewise; in fact, the toymaking industry practically maintains the local population.

The principal town in that region is Sonneberg, which has about 20,000 inhabitants. It is the shipping and exporting centre, and thither at weekly or fortnightly intervals flock the toymakers from the neighboring villages and the surrounding countryside carrying with them in huge and wonderful baskets the product of their toil. Some of these baskets are five feet long, and are carried by women strapped to their backs, holding perhaps a hundred pounds of toys. Along the mountain paths, over which these poor folks are often obliged to travel long distances, there are resting places at intervals so constructed as to enable the bearers to sit down without removing the burdens.

The Thuringian mountains are not only the Toy Land of today, but they were the earliest birthplace of the toy manufacturing industry in Europe. As far back as the twelfth century wooden toys of simple kinds were made by the peasant folks of that region, and not long afterward certain enterprising merchants of Nuremberg began to gather regularly this crop of playthings and to ship them to distant cities. Four hundred years later, however, the toymakers of those valleys to whom the industry had been handed down from generation to generation through all that period, undertook to dispose of their own wares, since which time they have managed the business for themselves. Sonneberg and its tributary villages, a score or more in number, produce the bulk of the world's supply of wooden and paper-pulp playthings, just as Nuremberg is the centre of production for metal toys of every description.

In Nuremberg the toy-making industry assumes a less picturesque aspect, for the reason that it is all carried on in great factories, most of the work being done by machinery. A glance over the shelves of any toy-shop at Christmas time will disclose to the view a multitude of ingenious sheet-iron playthings—such, for example, as horses and wagons, trains of cars, fire engines, kitchens, dolls' bathrooms and the like. Among the more elaborate ones are merry-go-rounds for dolls and arrangements of mountain landscape in miniature, over which railroads pass, with tunnels and other incidental features to contribute to realistic effect. All these things, some of which are quite wonderful in their way, are manufactured in the city of Nuremberg.

Metal soldiers are an important item of toy production in Nuremberg. They are composed of an alloy of lead and tin, the latter metal being added to give strength. It is said, whether truly or not, that the invention of these metal warriors was inspired by the martial success of Frederick the Great, whose reign they date back; and one might truly say that they furnish a sort of record of the progress of history, inasmuch as every army in the world is represented, the utmost care be-

ing taken to have the uniforms and equipments as correct as possible.

First rate artists and sculptors are employed to make the designs, which are drawn or modeled on a large scale originally. Expert workmen copy the designs in miniature, and the little warriors are finally turned out by thousands from multiple molds, the last process being the painting, which is done by women. In this way a single factory can produce the men of metal at the rate of 100,000 a day, including cavalry, infantry and artillery, with the requisite field guns, ammunition wagons, supply trains and tents.

In the factories of Nuremberg are made all the special mechanical toys in which boys so delight: Motor cars, ships, magic lanterns and railroad trains are turned out by thousands, and are all of the latest and most approved models, serving the purpose not only of playthings, but as object-lessons in the latest inventions of mechanical, optical and electrical science. Wireless telegraphy apparatus, the commercial fleet, the war fleet and the whole model railway system are reproduced in miniature. There are torpedo and submarine boats, and all sorts of real, workable engines, whose boilers may be filled and fired, and which send out fascinating little puffs of steam. All of these serve to teach technical science to ambitious modern youth.

But on the other hand the girls of the family are not neglected. Toys that strictly

belong to the feminine element are the little refrigerators, sewing machines, clapboards, marked with the proper measurements for making doll clothes, and tiny irons that can be heated and serve to smooth the wrinkles from dolly's best frock—all are made in the Nuremberg factories in such great numbers that it would seem possible for a very small girl of today to become a model house wife. Even grown-ups will look with envy on the wonderful complete tin kitchens with their array of sauce pans, frying pans, muffin tins, even waffle irons and toasters of a size to make fairy food. The toy cook stove has undergone a wonderful evolution from the impossible tin affair of twenty years ago to sheet-iron ranges, which, though small in size, are perfectly safe to hold fire, and which are capable of cooking all sorts of dainties for the inevitable doll tea party.

Doll making did not become conspicuous as an industry in the Thuringian mountains until the middle of the nineteenth century, when a citizen of Sonneberg brought from London a doll which was regarded as a great curiosity. It had come originally from China, and its head, legs and arms were moveable. This furnished an inspiration to the ingenious Thuringian toy-makers, who promptly improved on it. Up to that time they had made dolls only of wood and leather, but soon they evolved the wax head—at first a crude article, the wax being applied with a brush, but later brought to high perfection, thanks, it is said,

to an accidental discovery. A man engaged in making the heads, dropped a thimble into his pot of fluid wax, and on taking it out found it covered with a smooth and beautiful coat of the substance. He was not slow to seize the idea, the result being the adoption of the dipping process, the final touches of color being put on with a camel's-hair pencil. Later on the moveable eyes and closing lids, to feign sleep, were added, and the fleece of the Angora goat was substituted for human hair in the making of wigs, holding its color and curling much better, the doll as it is known today, thus assuming its final and highly artistic form.

Dressing the dolls after they are made has become an industry in which numbers of women and girls are employed. For the small inexpensive dolls, little chemise, finished with a ruffle of lace around neck and arms, are made by hundreds, and require no skilled labor for their construction.

But the finer dolls require much more elaborate and far more careful dressing. From Paris and Vienna and from other fashion centres, model gowns for dolls, embodying all the latest styles, are sent to the places where doll clothes are made; then the work begins.

First of all, of course, comes the lingerie. And many a big doll has underwear of a fineness and beauty which a mother might envy for her little girl. This, however, is not so interesting as the making of the dresses. There are ball gowns, street gowns, morning gowns,

tailored suits, gowns for walking, and gowns for traveling—everything which could appropriately be contained in the wardrobe of a lady of fashion.

What little girl would not delight in the possession of a lovely, smiling doll, radiant in an evening dress of peach-colored silk, covered with spangled chiffon, a tiny spangled aigrette arranged in her modish coiffure? Of course, such a doll would be almost too grand to play with, and on wild revels in the haymow or up in the apple tree Rag Betsy would be a more interesting companion. But all the same, any little girl who had the real feminine love of frills and furbelows could not but worship and adore such a princess doll.—The Circle.

## SOUTH AFRICAN NIGHT

The dark comes down with African swift-ness, and at 8 o'clock the train stops for the night at Choma. Instantly all is life and bustle. In an incredibly short time all the natives on the train—and they often number a hundred, either going to or returning from the mines—are busy making fires by the side of the track upon which to cook their evening meal. Our own boy is busy with the rest, making a fire also and boiling water for tea.

In fifteen minutes you have the new experience of a dark African night, with its brilliant southern stars and the blazing fires, each within its circle of laughing, chattering natives, whose white teeth gleam in the firelight as they throw their heads back in huge enjoyment of any joke. They are almost uncanny, those gleaming white teeth! Everywhere just fire-light and black, indistinguishable figures and rows of gleaming teeth!

The second evening we stop at six o'clock, while it is still daylight, and so we get a longer stroll. We have now made friends with the one or two other travelers, and a little friendly gossip passes the time until a meal is ready. It is so interesting to know why these other travelers are there, each in his way so different from the traveler at home, who excites neither interest nor surprise.

Here is a Belgian going to the Congo, manager, of course, of some big rubber plantation or mine, whose wife is brave enough to accompany her husband into the Back of Beyond. Here is a native commissioner for Northeastern Rhodesia, taking his wife and child to some distant outpost only to be reached after perhaps ten or twenty days' trek. One looks at the woman with a sense of awe. She is young, pretty and charming, and out there where she is going there is no other woman, no doctor within perhaps eighty miles, no other child for her child to play with—nothing but days and weeks of monotony and the silence one can hear. We look at her with awe because we know she is a heroine. We know she is going in a measure to a silent martyrdom, unless the man for whom she goes can be all things to her.

Later on the station master regales us all with an excellent phonograph, and the rows of glistening teeth glisten more persistently than ever as the natives gather around both awed and delighted.

Then once more we all retire to sleep, and next morning awake refreshed to the contemplation of the loveliest part of the whole route, the hilly district between Kafue and Lasakaas. Kafue we had passed the previous afternoon and gazed in surprise at the fine bridge across the river, the longest bridge in Africa.

All through the last day the scenery is again chiefly forest, and at one place the spot is pointed out where the engineer recently alighted from his caboose and shot two lions while the train waited. He explains himself how there were three or four playing together quite near the line, like huge dogs, and how, being at the back of the train, he got in the first shot and killed one instantly. The guard and engine driver came hurrying along then, but before they arrived he had put in his second shot and bagged a second animal.—London Daily Mail.

## James Robertson's First Communion

THE joyful and awful solemnities of a Highland Communion are no longer known except in the more remote parishes of Canada and perhaps of Scotland. But fifty years ago the communion season was a great event in a Highland congregation. It was, indeed, the great ecclesiastical event of the year. It was more, it was the social even as well. It was the chronological pivot of the season. By it men calculated their days. A month before the appointed date, due intimation was given of the approach of the sacred time, and as the announcement fell from their minister's lips, the congregation experienced their first solemn thrill of self-examination.

The ministers from a distance who six months before had been engaged to assist, were reminded of the engagement and assigned their parts. As the day drew near, the people gave themselves to a general cleaning up, both of hearts and of homes. Housewives were especially active "redding up" and stocking larders in preparation for a general hospitality. For from far and near came the people, without thought of invitation, assured of a welcome, every home stood wide open and every table was free.

The season opened on Thursday with a solemn feast, the sermons of the day being especially fitted to assist in the serious business of self-examination. There was no trifling with facts, no glossing over of sins, no juggling with conscience. With truly terrible and heart-shaking eloquence, the preacher pursued the agonized sinner from one "refuge of lies" to another, till, at the foot of the cross, humble, broken, penitent, but justified by faith, he found peace with God. It was a tremendous experience, and through this experience of the Fast Day the intending communicants passed, emerging as from a bath of fire, with a sense of cleanness unspeakably precious, prepared to enjoy the "further exercises" with chastened exultation. Who that has known this experience can ever forget it? And who can say how much is lost out of the Church's life by the passing of the communion season? To the men of that day there were great and awful verities behind the words "holiness," "sin," "redemption"; and the Church from whose vision these verities have faded has lost the secret

of moral and spiritual dynamic.

Friday was the Question Day, the great field day of Presbyterian democracy, when the ministers and the "men" upon equal terms discussed high themes in their purely theological as well as in their more practical bearing.

On Saturday the "tokens" were distributed to the "intending communicants," and as each went up before the assembled congregation to receive the token of admission to the Table, a solemn sense of responsibility deepened upon the soul.

Then came the Sabbath Day, the great day of the feast, when the table was spread, and, after the action sermon and the fencing of the table, in solemn quiet, the sacred emblems were distributed to a people, who with hearts humble, chastened, cleansed, were waiting in glad expectation for the coming of the Master.

The season closed with the Thanksgiving on Monday, a service in which the deepest sweetest, tenderest emotions flooded the heart. Then from the "mount of ordinances" the people descended to the plain of common life, with hearts subdued but strong and jubilant and ready for the pilgrimage and the conflict.

He reads Scottish religious life only upon the sheerest surface who finds in it chiefly gloom and heart heaviness. Gravity there was, for men were facing serious issues earnestly; sorrows too, the poignant sorrow of honest hearts conscious of their sin. But the deepest emotions, sacredly guarded from curious eyes and indulged with due moderation, were warm gratitude, love and humble joy.

Young Robertson had been possessed from childhood of deep religious feeling, with a profound reverence for things sacred—the Church, the Word of God, the Sabbath Day, but especially the Sacrament of the Lord's Supper. He shared with the Highlanders of his time their almost superstitious veneration of that sacred ordinance, and the mere thought of making a public profession of his faith, filled him with awe. In the common opinion of the day, to "go forward" was to assume a most solemn and even dreadful responsibility. To many, doubt was a sign of depth of spiritual experience and of insight into the mysteries; fear was the symbol of

profound knowledge of the subtleties of Satan and of the sin native to the human soul. Any indication of assurance or confidence toward God was regarded with suspicion. Consequently, the privileges of "full communion" were supposed to belong only to men of years and of ripe experience.

But with Robertson the sense of duty was overpoweringly strong, and, though he shared to a large degree the opinions, superstitions, and the feelings of his time and of his people, the fact that he had, as teacher of the district school, stepped out into life for himself and assumed the responsibilities of manhood, laid upon his conscience the duty of making profession of the faith that was in him.

As an adherent of Chalmers' Church, Woodstock, he had made it his weekly custom to attend both morning and evening services, although this involved a walk of eight miles every Sabbath Day. Having made up his mind as to his duty, Robertson immediately approached his minister, the Rev. Mr. McDermot, as an applicant for admission to the Church. The minister encouraged him in his purpose, and in due time he was accepted by the Session. The week preceding the Communion was one of unusual solemnity to the young man. His thoroughgoing nature, his religious training, his own fidelity to conscience, impelled him to rigid and unflinching self-examination. His motives were viewed and reviewed with the exactest scrutiny. His state of heart was considered with anxious care. His daily life was scanned with searching thoroughness. The experience of that week Robertson never forgot. But the Sabbath morning found him calmly resolved. With a young friend he set off early for his two mile walk to the church. The memory of that serene Sabbath morning is still vivid in the heart of his young friend.

Uniting with the Church, with characteristic energy, he set himself to make good the profession of his faith. He took up Sabbath School work, taught a class himself and was frequently called upon to review the lesson before the whole school. But even at this early day, Robertson had the missionary's eye for the people of the byways and hedges. There were in Woodstock at this time a large number of Gaelic speaking people from Cape Breton. To these he became a missionary.

## Joe and Aileen—From Tales From Mate Wilson

(Continued from Page 2.)

As this thought struck the crowd, I turned to Joe's wife, who stood close to me while Joe had been climbing the ivy. I scarcely dared to look at her, fearing the truth would overwhelm her. To see husband and son perish before her eyes, almost at the moment their life's battle had been fought and won, was a terrible end to their struggles. When I did look there was no fear, just simply the same resolute face I had seen at Joe's bedside.

But I had looked enough; it was time for work; Joe had reached his son, the two stood together right in the centre of the building, seemingly on the very edge of the eaves. A cry went up for blankets and tarpaulins, but none were forthcoming, and the nearest house was the lodge at the park gates. What had to be done, must be done in the next few minutes. Suddenly Aileen touched me on the shoulder and rushed forward, taking up a position a little to the right, where the scorching heat from the flames was less than in the center of the building. I followed, and saw her wave her arms to Joe; they ran along the eaves until father and son stood immediately opposite the wife. Then she made several signs to him which I did not understand but which he seemed to catch immediately, then to hesi-

tate, but as if her power over him was greater than his own will, I could see he both understood and agreed. He spoke to the boy, and I wondered if the lad had lost the power of action, in fear, and wondered still more what possible means of escape she had devised.

Joe stretched out his hand, bent a knee; the boy clutched the hand, stepped on to the knee, in another second he was on his father's shoulders. The crowd stood in absolute silence, for it was hid from them, but my mind went rapidly back to that scene in the Victoria Theatre and for a moment I almost clutched and dragged her back; but another look at her face told me she would go through her part without fear.

She steadied herself for a moment, folded her arms just as on the stage, looked up at the boy for another second, and then, clear over the ragging of the fire, there was a sudden exclamation of, "Now!" and immediately the lad made a spring; the crowd gave a groan of horror as—obedient to his training—the little fellow sprang from his father's shoulders clear of the burning building, turned a double somersault in the air, dashed through the intervening space, and landed fair and square on his mother's shoulders—she staggered for a moment, raised one

steadying arm, then dropped as if stunned from the impact—the lad himself was unhurt.

Careful hands picked her up and carried her out of the heat of the fire; but only for a moment, for she struggled to her feet and looked back at Joe, a look in which we all joined; for the end had come.

The fire had already undermined the centre of the building; flames were leaping up from the back part of the roof, both wings were a seething mass of fire, only a semi-circle, consisting of a portion of the upper story and the roof, was left untouched; and it seemed floating on a sea of flame. A mad impulse seized me to dash at the building; an impulse in which I saw she joined; but at that moment there was a cry from the people and a sudden rushing back; the whole unburned portion of the roof was rocking and away like a ship at sea. My God, what an awful death for Joe to die. He stood there, just on the edge of the big eaves and never moved—stood amid the terrific heat and awaying of the burning building.

In a few seconds, all was over. The massive roof swayed to the rear; then as if propelled by some unseen hand, it lurched forward again, but this time the im-

mense weight of the cornice and eaves was too much, and the whole compact mass shot forward like an avalanche, very slowly at first, but faster and faster as it gathered momentum, till it dashed itself in pieces on the solid ground, almost at our feet; but just before the wreck touched the ground Joe gave a spring and seemed literally to bounce from the falling debris, and in another second was at his wife's side and had clasped her in his arms. She did not faint, but I saw an agony of pain in her face and knew she must be injured.

### CONCLUSION.

It was about ten days after the fire, Joe, and his wife, and the whole staff from the Hall were located at the village hotel, a quaint old building amply large enough for our wants; plans were already being drawn for a new and larger Gulseley Hall. It was the last Friday in the month, the day on which Lady Brady received, and this afternoon we had taken possession of the dining-room. She was seated in one of the comfortable old oak chairs close to the open window, through which the blackened ruins of the Hall were visible. The dislocated shoulder had soon been put right; the internal injuries, though slight, required more care. Joe

laughed at the idea of receiving, but Aileen was terribly methodical in those little matters, and had her way: I merely looked on, to study the faces of sundry callers; and because, on this day I did not wish to be far from them.

At three o'clock, visitors began to drive up; from that hour until six, I think everybody within a radius of twenty miles paid homage to our heroine. My interest began when Joe's pet aversion, Lady Sowerby, was announced; she had never called before, and her modus operandi on this occasion would be a study for me. The room was packed with callers; they made way for her ladyship, casting covert glances at one another, as much as to say, "what a cheek to call after keeping away so long." She walked straight up to Aileen, and I think everybody was ready for one of those cutting remarks for which Lady Sowerby was noted; but no remark was made, she just stooped down and kissed her hostess, not once, but twice, and when she stood upright again I noticed tears were rolling down her old, withered cheeks.

The next caller was old General Croighton; he had never stood aloof from Aileen, in spite of his wife's evident antipathy to her. On this occasion the old boy had donned his

uniform; he was wearing his V. C., medals, and orders, which almost covered his breast. Nearly all his life had been spent abroad; even his wife was a comparative stranger to him. On this afternoon his face seemed radiant with happiness, and as the crowd moved on one side, he passed up the room, his wife meekly hanging on to his empty sleeve. He made his bow to Aileen; it was as one of those courtly bows that only those who were trained in the early part of the nineteenth century have brought down from more courtly ages. With his solitary arm, he took a package from his pocket, struggled with it a moment—I longed to help him—finally succeeded in opening it, and took out a bronze medallion which he pinned on to her frock; then, handing her a letter, said: "My dear lady, this letter and token are from one brave lady to another, Queen Victoria bids me hand you this as a mark of her esteem."

The rest of the afternoon he spent at Aileen's side; fussed over her as if she had been his own child and I knew that he was making amends for others' misdeeds—misdeeds that seem little, but rankle much—and was silently telling everybody in the room, our dear lady was more than their equal, that she had conquered in her own right. That night we held a family council;

I had spread on the table a telegram from the owners of the Drummond; it read: "Join tomorrow, got charter as transport."

Joe offered to answer it; Aileen, offered to answer it; and the boy—all three in a manner that would have utterly prohibited my further service with those owners—but I knew "God had given him to her, she was his strength," so I picked up the telegraph blank and wrote:

"Screws London.—Wire received; joining tomorrow. Wilson."

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Bones—"Mistah Johnsing, wot am do diffunce 'tween a campaign postah an a honest officeholder?" Interlocutor—"I give that up, Sam. What is the difference between a campaign poster and an honest officeholder?" Bones—"Do one am a lit'craft an do uthah am a foe to graft." Interlocutor—"Ladies and gentlemen the famous tenor, Prof. Nicholin d'Siott, will now sing the latest ballad entitled, "Turn Down the Gas, the Gas, Clarence; Papa's Snoring Beat the Band."



# THE CANADIANS OF NEW ENGLAND

IF the Canadian population of the New England States could be induced to pack up and move back to Canada for the purpose of founding a new city, it would be the largest in the Dominion. Montreal would be little more than half its size. In fact, it would be greater than the city of Boston, for it is now estimated there are 700,000 Canadians resident in the New England States.

The Bureau of Statistics and Labor, for purposes of comparison of the relative strength of all foreign elements, will shortly issue a new table giving the percentage and nationality of the foreign-born in Massachusetts. In this table Canada ranks higher than any other country, even Ireland, which has led until now, having to take second place.

Such a city could be equipped from the ranks of Canadians here with men and women for every profession, every trade, every line of business needed. Mr. Stephen O'Mara, Commissioner of Boston police, who is an old Prince Edward Island boy, could take charge of the police department; lawyers and doctors would be found in plenty, and more than enough dentists; carpenters and builders fortunately abound among Canadians here, with architects and house specialists of all sorts. Mr. William Whitman, President of the National Woollen Manufacturers' Association, and the President of the Arlington Mills, the largest of their kind in the United States, could give employment and start the manufactories for the masses of workers. Mr. Whitman comes from Nova Scotia. If a stock market was necessary, Mr. S. McSweeney, secretary to Mr. Thomas Lawson, an old Canadian newspaperman, would give some valuable pointers. Mr. Henry D. Yerxa, chairman of the Charles River Basin commission, would be able to undertake the head of affairs for the improvement of transportation facilities, or act in an advisory capacity for any department of works. He has too much money to need to work very hard. Mr. Yerxa is at present one of the most prominent of Boston's citizens and comes from New Brunswick. A good man for mayor would be Mr. Asa P. Minard, President of the Canadian Club of Boston and an ex-Alderman of the city of Medford, Mass. He is from Nova Scotia. Hon. Fred S. MacLeod, formerly of Prince Edward Island, now President of the Intercolonial Club and last year a member of the State of Massachusetts, with Chas. H. McIntyre, a prominent Boston lawyer from New Brunswick, would direct the political affairs of this city. There would be plenty of nurses, young women for all kinds of work, in offices or elsewhere. Some actors, a few artists, newspapermen galore, and not many out of the whole lot that would not be glad to be back in Canada.

## A Very Big Factor

In the State of Massachusetts, out of the 3,003,680 residents, 918,044 are foreign-born. Of the latter 30.86 per cent., or 283,302 are Canadians. Nearly half or 118,247 are French-Canadians. Not including these, 24,715 are from New Brunswick, 10,583 Newfoundland,

66,131 Nova Scotia, 13,648 from Prince Edward Island, and 49,978 from Ontario and other parts of the Dominion.

This is the largest element in Massachusetts. In 1875 the Irish headed the list with 55.99 per cent, Canada having contributed at that date only 20.54 per cent. In 1895 Ireland still led with a percentage of 33.76, Canada stronger with a percentage of 32.86, England having then, as now, not more than 10 per cent. Today Ireland takes second place with 25.75 per cent., against Canada's 30.86. Of the native-born in the State, however, 600,000 are of parents born in Ireland.

## Women In Majority

In the city of Boston there are 50,000 Canadians, 2,106 being French-Canadians. Nova Scotia was the heaviest contributor, and lost 18,064 sons and daughters, 10,675 of these coming under the female column in the censusbook. Prince Edward Island sent 4,550; Newfoundland, 4,326; New Brunswick, 7,219; the balance coming from Ontario.

How to account for the greater number of Canadian women than men in Massachusetts is difficult. There are more French-Canadian men than women, but among the strictly English-speaking Canadians the women predominate—in numbers, at any rate. And this is why it is hard to account for the fact that out of perhaps twenty representative Canadians that were interviewed by the writer, only two had Canadian wives.

## Canadian Clubs

Several Canadian clubs are to be found here. At Harvard the students have a Canadian Club which numbers many prominent Canadians among its members—Sir Charles Hibbert Tupper and Mr. R. L. Borden being among them. This club aims to circulate the name of Harvard University and make

it easy for Canadians coming here to know each other.

The Canadian Club of Boston is about eight years old, has 150 members, who pay ten dollars a year towards the entertainment,

poses, and maintains a social club for all Canadian-born or of Canadian-born parents who have become bone fide American citizens.

The Victoria Club and several others are British organizations with smaller membership lists and various ways of perpetuating memories and keeping themselves in touch with the mother country. There is also a French-Canadian club, its headquarters being in Worcester.

## Not Political Unit

Though strongest numerically of any element here, the Canadians are the weakest politically. The reason for this is that they have no distinguishing characteristics in either work, talk or dress that keeps them together. As a consequence they are not patronized very liberally by Government work. A Frenchman, Irishman, Italian or German is always more favorably looked upon, not for any merit that he has, but because all others of his brood, as it were, take it as a favor to their country when they get a job, and vote accordingly. The Canadian stands aloof, and as he is a passive factor as a voting element stands the smallest chance of all applicants for Government patronage.

On one occasion the voting strength of Canadians was felt when Mr. Fred S. MacLeod was elected to the Senate. A Mr. Peabody (one of the State's oldest family names) was running against Mr. MacLeod in 1905, and stated that as Mr. MacLeod was a Canadian and "an alien" he should not be trusted with any affairs of State. Mr. MacLeod had the speech printed in circular form and, without comment or even signing it, sent it to every Canadian in the State. They believed it was an election petition from Peabody, and were incensed. Mr. MacLeod is a

Democrat, while most Canadians have Republican leanings, but on this occasion they were strictly Canadians, ready to stick up for their rights, and as a result Mr. MacLeod headed the polls with a majority of 20,000.

"It is likely," Mr. MacLeod said in speaking of this, "that in the future, if all that can be brought against a candidate here is that he is a Canadian, his opponent will think twice before he springs this as his trump card. Such terms as 'herring chokes' and 'fish eater' did not hurt us, but 'alien' we won't stand for, after we have become duly naturalized."

SHELDON M. FISHER.

## A FAITHFUL BAND

Many instances of remarkable gallantry and devotion to duty are to be found in the "Story of the Guides," by Col. G. J. Young-husband. At present this is a corps of native East Indians, fourteen hundred strong, with twenty-seven British officers. King Edward is colonel-in-chief.

In one of their expeditions on the north-western frontier, from the tribes of which many of the men were enlisted, they camped near a village, the home of one of the guides. His relatives and friends entreated him not to fight against them, and a favorable opportunity coming, he deserted, and carried with him two rifles.

"How many men of that man's tribe are there in the regiment?" demanded the commander, Colonel Jenkins, when the fact was reported to him. It was found there were seventeen, all told.

"Parade them all here," said the colonel; and they were duly summoned, and paraded in line.

"Now take off every scrap of uniform or equipment that belongs to the sirdar."

Each man did as he was bid, and placed the little pile in front of him on the ground.

"You can now go, and don't let me see your faces again till you bring back those two rifles."

He hoped that they might overtake the fugitive, but he was disappointed. Day followed day, and week succeeded week, but no news came of pursued or pursuers.

The matter had been forgotten; the vacancies had long since been filled; indeed, two whole years had passed, when one day there walked into Mardan cantonment a ragged, rough-bearded, hard-bitten gang of seventeen men, carrying two rifles. It was the lost legion.

Of those two years trial and struggle, wounds received and given, a stark, unburied corpse here and there on the mountainside, days in ambush and bitter nights of silent, anxious watch, they spoke but little; but their faces beamed with honest pride as their spokesman simply said:

"The sahib told us never to show our faces again until we found the rifles, and here they are. Now, by your honor's kindness, we will again enlist and serve the Queen."



Persa and Andromeda

—Punch.

of prominent visitors from Canada. They have no permanent quarters.

The intercolonial Club is six years old, has 350 members, a \$100,000 club building on Dudley street, partly rented for other pur-

Leod had the speech printed in circular form and, without comment or even signing it, sent it to every Canadian in the State. They believed it was an election petition from Peabody, and were incensed. Mr. MacLeod is a

# Conditions in Indian Empire as Pictured by a Woman

IT takes the intimate letters which only a woman knows how to write to give the outsider a vivid realization of far-off conditions. This is by way of preface to the statement that a woman who signs herself "Agathia Dane" is writing some interesting letters to the Outlook from India.

Everybody who reads the papers knows in a vague way that there is what is broadly referred to as unrest in India. But all the official statements and all the telegraphic despatches that have appeared for a year do not make one see the situation as do the following extracts from one of these letters.

"Every one who could leave has gone away to the hills much earlier this year than usual," writes Mrs. Dane, who is evidently the wife of a British officer. "It is the fashion among those of us who are left to laugh at them for running away, and to call the judges and other civilians alarmists—but there really is a good deal to be frightened about."

"How I do wish that I could give you any idea of the state of things here this spring; but after all there was almost nothing tangible, and it is hard to write about things that never happened."

"Months ago Mr. Younghusband, the Commissioner, caused a mild sensation by declaring that every white woman and child ought to be made to leave India at once. 'This was the first I had heard of there being any trouble.'

"I had of course read more or less of the Swadeshi movement in Bengal, but that began as a purely industrial question—Indian people should wear Indian clothes, made by Indian tailors, and not to buy any English imports, and all that; but nothing said apropos of the idea seems to me any more emphatic than many of the tirades of free traders and protectionists I had listened to at home."

"Every one laughed at Mr. Younghusband's statement, and they laughed at one of the big judges when he unexpectedly came back from his circuit the other day, and packed his wife and daughters off to Simla at a few hours' notice a whole month before they had arranged to go. It also seemed amusing to hear that all the judges of the civil court were

buying themselves firearms to such an extent that there were no more to be bought in Lahore."

"We went one day to the big shop where they sell such things, and were told that they were absolutely sold out, and could not get fresh supplies from Bombay and Calcutta fast enough, and were shown their order book, with three pages of rush orders that had come in that day. This was after the editor of a local native paper had been tried for political libel and found guilty, and the judges had been attacked by a mob as they left the court house."

"In the spring we could not help noticing the change of manners on the part of one's servants, the Hindu shopkeepers, and the natives one met in the street. Then we heard alarming reports of the big mass meetings that were being held in the Shadrach Gardens outside Lahore. There one of the native orators declared that as the Indians outnumbered the English five hundred to one, all they had to do was to send picked bands of fifty men to every bungalow at an appointed hour to exterminate every white person."

"After another meeting, when vile statements were made about the manners and morals of the ladies who frequented Lawrence Hall (a club in Lahore), club servants became

most insolent. At the last dance of the season we were all warned that it might be dangerous to sit out anywhere in the grounds."

"One day I was playing bridge, and finding myself dummy, left the card room and went to get coffee. The band was playing at one end, and a few couples were dancing, but the big hall looked rather deserted. As soon as the man at the coffee table saw me coming he proceeded to sit down on the floor."

"I want some coffee," I said, but he seemed most unwilling to give it to me."

"Fortunately a choleric-looking old gentleman happened along at that moment, and ordered him up in terms which included calling him the son of a pig, and imputations as to his maternal aunt's reputation. The man got up, and very slowly offered me a cup into which he had poured about half an inch of coffee."

"All the time he looked me square in the face and muttered unintelligible words at me. I handed back the cup and told him to fill it, which he did, by turning on the faucet of the urn, and holding my cup under it till the coffee flowed over the brim and ran into the saucer and on to the floor."

"I have no idea why he should be a special enemy of mine, but more than once after that I saw him lurking behind me with hate in his

eyes, and I felt that should the 'appointed hour' strike while I was at the club he was the first person I ought to look out for."

"About this time an unfortunate German was one day dragged out of his carriage driving along the mall in broad daylight, and being unable to speak even enough English to explain that it was not his language, would have been killed if two young officers riding by had not come to his rescue. One of our Meccameer neighbors was driving home one evening when a native plucked off his shoe and flung it at her."

"The husband of one of my bridge-playing friends in Lahore went out on a tour of railway inspection, and telegraphed back to his wife from his first stop that she must never be without her rifle, loaded and carried about from room to room with her; that she must let the servants know that she could use it. Now the mere fact of having a loaded rifle by one's side day and night is enough to get on anyone's nerves, so no wonder that some people grew first jumpy, then panic-stricken."

"Out here in a cantonment we are as safe as it is possible to be. The only danger (but one that is always taken into reckoning here), is the possibility of the native troops revolting. Every officer in the Indian army will

## Austria's Work in Bosnia and Herzegovina

Most of the Bosnians and Herzegovinians, says the New York Outlook, keenly appreciate the advantages of the administrative, educational, social, and agricultural reforms introduced by the Austro-Hungarian Government. When the provinces were taken over, thirty years ago, schools were almost unknown. Now education is free, but not compulsory, in the nearly twelve hundred elementary schools. A chief feature of the teaching there is that of practical agriculture. This is necessary where the agricultural population numbers nearly nine-tenths of the whole, and where, despite the soil's fertility, prior to 1878, agriculture

had been in a shockingly primitive stage of development. Over half the land is occupied by forests, and the timber export, expedited by the introduction of railways, is now very large. Other prominent exports are those of cattle, sheep, goats, and horses. Sheep-skins and goat skins are sent in great quantities to England and America. The Provinces are famous for their super-abundance of fruit; the export of prunes is specially large. In 1878 there were no railways, and but few wagon roads in the Provinces. Murder was hardly considered a crime. The British Consul reported to his Government that the average number of murders reached ten thousand a year. Brigandage

and robbery were everyday occurrences. Conditions have now so changed that during the past decade the homicides have averaged only six a year, and a highway robbery is practically a thing of the past. Much of the change is due to the introduction of railways and educational facilities. There are now nearly eight hundred miles of railway in the Provinces. As to education, besides the elementary schools, there are about twenty higher schools, a dozen advanced schools for girls, industrial and technical schools in most of the large towns, several training colleges for teachers, a college for Mohammedan judges, Oriental, Orthodox, and Roman Catholic seminaries,

"Indeed, for the past week or so they have been holding meetings of their own, forty or fifty men all sitting about and talking in the next compound, which is vacant, every afternoon. My old dear of an ayah left a short time ago. She was ill, and really too old to work. Gunga Dhin, who was the only servant in whose loyalty and affection we felt any confidence, and who could keep all the others in order, has got sick leave."

"We have a new butler with a villainous-looking face. It is not pleasant to feel that one may suddenly be stabbed in the back by the khitnagar who stands behind your chair at dinner. We have to be careful, too, what we say before them, and never appear to be worried or anxious."



# HUNTING AND FISHING, HERE AND ELSEWHERE

## A CHRISTMAS DUCK-HUNT

(By Richard L. Pocock.)



NOT all the days which stick in a sportsman's memory the longest are days on which he has made a satisfactory bag. A good sportsman is invariably an optimist, undamped and undeterred by hardship and disappointment. He has also in a marked degree the sense of humor, and on occasion he needs it. Were the story of every expedition a story of success, sport to most of us would lose all its savor, and would degenerate into a very tame kind of amusement. This is the story of a Christmas day's duck-hunting, mark you, I do not say duck-shooting, for a very good reason; which started under exceptionally favorable auspices.

Sooke Spit is a well-known place for good wild-fowl shooting when the weather is right, so that, when I received an invitation to proceed thither by motor-boat on Christmas morning, when the cold snap was on and ducks reported plentiful, you may be sure that I had very little hesitation about accepting. My experience of motor-boats was very limited at the time or perhaps my joy on receipt of the invitation might have been a little less exuberant. I was wholly ignorant of cranking and carbureters, reversible propellers and electric sparks, and their effect on the temper in the early hours of a cold December morning, so that it was with a cheerful and blissful ignorance that I arrived at the boat-house and watched my companion, the proud owner of a smart and roomy "sea-skunk," grow redder and redder as to the face and blacker and blacker as to the hands, while he went through what I at first regarded as a pleasant little morning exercise "cranking" the engine, until my estimate of his occupation and its warming effect received a rude shock through the medium of my ears catching some very rude and unchristmassy remarks anent the something engine and the something or other fool who had made it and expected him to make the something different kind of a fool thing to run. I listened with pain and surprise until I heard the stream of beautiful language suddenly turned on my innocent self with a very forcible invitation to take a turn at the epithetted thing myself while my irate friend went through various bewildering experiments with gasoline, lubricating oil, bilge pumps and other odoriferous accessories of a well-equipped launch. Presently, when just about exhausted with my maiden effort at starting a motor-boat, something exploded, the cranking-handle tore itself from my grasp and struck me a savage blow as a reward for my exertions and the engine began to work—backwards. The skipper flew to the helm and pulled the lever to reverse the propeller and we were off. Not satisfied, however, with the way we were running, he saw fit to stop the machinery with the result of making necessary a repetition of the former performances with additions and variations.

Eventually, about two hours after the scheduled time for departure, the "Sea-skunk" took a notion into its gassy head to trick us into believing that all was well and carried us in triumph half way to Race Rocks before once more it suddenly balked and refused to budge until it had been drenched thoroughly in every part with oil and gasoline. By this time the sun was well up in the heavens and it was not until mid-day that we finally arrived at the mouth of Sooke harbor, and pointed her head up towards the spit. Still there was plenty of time left for some good shooting and we could see lots of ducks as yet out of range and hear the continual popping of the guns of other sportsmen who were evidently enjoying some good fun for their Christmas day's outing.

At this point, without the slightest warning the uncanny thing suddenly took the bit into its teeth and started to run straight for the starboard shore, if that is the correct seafarer's way of describing it. All attempts to make it answer the helm were in vain, and a signal had to be made to the skipper that the ship was not under control; just as he was coming aft to investigate the cause of the trouble, with a last malignant grunt the engine stopped work altogether, and no efforts to force or coax it into resuming the voyage were of any avail; looking over the stern into the clear water disclosed the fact that the propeller was entangled in a mass of rope and appeared to be tightly jammed, and there was nothing for it but to row the ship to land and there beach it and await the ebbing of the tide to investigate the full extent of the damage, and, it was hoped, carry out the necessary repairs.

The rowlocks were so arranged that none but a juggler could row that boat without barking his knuckles against some part of the engine, which I proceeded to do with much success. The tide runs strong at that part of the coast, but patience and perseverance at length brought us safe to shore and there was nothing for it but to wait until the tide fell sufficiently to expose the stern and the propeller. This was a matter of several hours, but at length an examination was possible and revealed the whole horrible truth, which was that the propeller having become tight fixed by the entanglement with the broken rope of the steering gear, the engine having continued to run had just naturally twisted it off the shaft, so that, but for the rope holding it on the whole business would have dropped into the deep and been irrevocably lost.

It was quite beyond our power to effect any repairs on the spot, and once more we were compelled to put in another weary wait

until the tide rose again to a sufficient height to float us off, which it did about ten o'clock at night. Then came a long and painful row to the landing inside the harbor a mile or two away.

These are just the plain, unvarnished facts, the details and trimmings of the story are best left to the imagination for obvious reasons. One blessing for which the shipwrecked crew was abundantly thankful was that on the beach was an abundance of good, dry wood, so that during the wait the skipper at any rate was able to enjoy a good, long sleep before a roaring fire. Visions of Christmas turkey had long since been banished from our minds, and we had combined the feasts of morning and evening usually associated with Christmas day into one reckless gorge on a packet of sandwiches and two small bottles of beer.

Eleven o'clock at night saw us reluctantly disturbing a happy family party just on the point of retiring with a request for assistance to enable two poor, hungry, ship-wrecked mariners to get a rig to drive back to town, it being imperative that we should answer to the call of duty at the hour of nine next morning. At considerable trouble our kind hosts managed to find a vehicle for us and at midnight we started on our overland journey back to the starting point, sans ducks, sans Christmas dinner and behind a four-legged animal which evidently had serious objections to being brought out from his Christmas oats to make a long journey on a frosty night.

However, all things have an end some time or other, and at five in the morning we arrived safely and sleepily at the Transfer stables and from there a short walk took us to the long-deferred Christmas dinner which we discussed with gusto cold at six a.m. "the morning after."

## WOODCOCK SHOOTING IN INDIA

To sportsmen at home the woodcock is generally looked upon as a bird which occasionally lends a certain spice of excitement to the ordinary covert shoot, but except, perhaps in Ireland or Scotland, a man seldom takes his gun in hand solely for the purpose of going out to shoot 'cock. In India from October to March this bird is found in fair numbers all along the Himalayas, where very often the ground is too difficult to shoot him, except perhaps in Kulu, and moreover, in firing at a 'cock one would often risk disturbing more important game. The station, however, where I am quartered affords during the cold weather a certain amount of very pretty pottering after 'cock, and one may go out almost any morning or evening with the practical certainty of seeing a few, although one can scarcely expect to find much else, so thoroughly is all game exterminated by the natives. The woodcock, too, during his visit to these parts has a most perilous time, for he is trapped and snared at every opportunity. Almost every day I go out I destroy snares, and very often my gorkha orderly, whom I always take as gun-bearer, has picked up a whole armful of them during a few hours' tramp amongst the pines.

Our garrison is a tiny little nest so far away from the rest of India that most of the European inhabitants seem to know very little, and care less, about what goes on in the rest of the world. Except for its isolation (the newest paper we get is three days old when it comes) there is a good deal to recommend the place. The scenery is beautiful, the climate good, and there is big game and some of the best fishing in India comparatively close for those who care for sport; but in the immediate neighborhood there are only woodcock and snipe, with a very occasional partridge, pheasant, or quail; and there would not be these if Government did not forbid the indiscriminate cutting of timber and try to stop the killing of gamebirds in some parts within a radius of five miles. The forests are mostly pine, with damp ravines in them, on the banks of which grow bracken, daphne, and other small bushes.

Almost anywhere round about, and sometimes actually in the station, one can find a woodcock during the season if one has a dog that will hunt and one knows where to go. Big bags cannot be made; the biggest I have ever made in a morning's walk is eight, but one can generally flush four or five, and, with luck, get shots at two or three of them, the result of which, of course, depends on oneself. Early morning is the best time, because then the scent is fresh on the ground; but my work prevents my going out often at that time. The evening is also good, for the birds begin to move about a couple of hours before dusk, and they generally lie pretty close to their feeding places. They are very seldom found in the open; out of several hundred I have only two or three times killed birds that were not actually flushed amongst trees and bushes.

There seem to be two sorts of woodcock that visit these hills, one much smaller and darker colored than the other. The difference is certainly no indication of sex, and I believe the dark ones are only birds in their first year's plumage. Both kinds are exactly the same as one gets in Europe. The best months for them are November and February. The earliest date on which I have known them come in, is October 11, and the latest I have seen them here is March 22. None stay to breed. The snipe come a month or six weeks sooner, and stay about the same time longer.

In the cold weather of 1906-7 I killed ninety-three 'cock, thirty-three snipe, and twenty-eight various (pheasants, partridges, etc.). This last season I got seventy-eight

'cock, forty-three snipe, and twenty various. I attribute the smaller bag of woodcock to the timber being felled to a greater extent in Government forest and more sites being taken up for building. Years ago I used to kill over one hundred 'cock in the season, and never went outside a five-mile radius for them; nor do I now, for there is practically no other forest within a day's march.

To me there is no form of small game shooting in India more enjoyable than to get up early in the morning, when the ground is white and hard with frost, and try a turn with the woodcock. I have a couple of country-bred spaniels, Pompey and Sheila, both with good noses, but wild to a degree. This fault, however, does not do much harm, except irritate their master, for there is precious little game to be disturbed by their running riot.

To take an example of one morning's sport: I tell my bearer to call me at a quarter to six one Thursday in December, and he does so, bringing a cup of tea. It is daylight, but the sun is not yet up, and while I am pulling on my clothes it is far too cold to wash or shave. I hear my heavy-footed Gorkha orderly clump slowly along the verandah. He opens my dressingroom door, solemnly salutes, and, taking my gun from the rack, opens it to remove the dummy cartridges. Pompey, who sleeps in the corner of the room, pricks his ears at the click of the ejectors, but beyond this shows no inclination to move. As soon, however, as I put on my hat he is out of his box, barking gleefully, and Sheila, on whose neck the bearer has been strapping a bell (she is silent, and I require to know where she is when in a jungle) comes bounding along the verandah to meet him.

We walk down the garden and cross the road to try a damp spot just opposite my gate. There is nothing in it today, but it used to be a sure find for a 'cock years ago, before most of the trees were cut. We leave it now and try a tiny stream which flows along one side of our parade ground. There are a few clumps of rushes there, and as Pompey's tail begins to wag violently I guess there is or has been something very recently on the ground. Three snipe suddenly rise together; one falls dead, and another is evidently hard hit with the second barrel, for it carries on and pitches a hundred and fifty yards lower down. On the way to look for him we flush two others, one of which is added to the bag, and the other goes—Heaven knows where!—right over the regimental lines. Sheila soon routs out the wounded one, and as it can only just flutter the orderly gives it a tap with his stick and adds it to the bag.

But this is only wasting time, for I have come out after woodcock. Ten minutes down the road and across the bridge opposite our quarter-guard brings us into the pine forest. Within twenty yards of the path, and parallel to it, is a dry nullah where a 'cock is very fond of poking about under the brambles. The dogs begin to quest on something at once; there is a flutter to my left, and I see a 'cock rising about twenty-five yards off. The sun, just topping the hills, is straight in my eyes; but I let drive and see the orderly run forward, so know the bird is down all right. We next pass by the "experimental fruit farm" so called, I suppose, because it has never passed the experimental stage. Anyhow, I have never heard of any fruit from it, though possibly there may be some which is reserved for people of higher official standing in the local world than myself. Beyond the farm we drop about 500 feet into a valley, the bottom of which is full of rice fields, now covered with water to make the ground soft for next year's sowing. This valley is still in shade. On the left is the pine forest, in the middle the rice fields, on the right a ridge, on which most of the trees have been cut. In the forest are four or five nullahs, which generally hold woodcock. We try the first; at the bottom of it is a little marsh. There seems to be nothing here, and just as I am going into the trees I stop to whistle for Sheila, who persists in pottering about some ferns behind me. There cannot be anything there, for Pompey dashed through the bracken when we first came to the place; but just as I am moving on a 'cock rises and jinks round the trees at the end. I have a snap at him; he changes his course and flies about 200 yards along the valley, pitching among some grass at the far side. We go across and search; he does not seem to be where I thought, when suddenly the dogs wind him between them, and the orderly manages to secure him before Pompey gets hold of him. This is lucky, for the brute has a mouth like a rat-trap.

The next nullah is blank, so we cut across a ridge into the top end of another. The dogs rush ahead; a 'cock gets up with a "grr-grr" of protest, and I miss him like a man with both barrels. The orderly, who is on the other side, cannot see where he goes on account of the trees, so we work out the nullah down to the fields, but there is nothing more in it. These 'cock generally seem to have each a little nullah to themselves. We walk along the edge of the wood a bit. A snipe gets up in the fields, too far off to give me a shot, and as both dogs seem a bit excited Pompey is put on the string.

Another nullah is tried and drawn blank, and now we are at the end of the main valley. Here is a nice bit of swampy ground with plenty of rushes and bracken in it, with pines on both sides. Two woodcock rise at once on the edge of it, but only one comes down. While looking for him I suddenly spot him sitting amongst the leaves, with which he assimilates so well. I would probably have passed him by had I not seen the dog looking

at something. My orderly carries my Kodak, so I try to get a picture of him, which does not quite prove a success, but the best I have managed of a live woodcock so far. The camera is returned to its case, the bird knocked on the head, and then we cross the right-hand ridge into another valley. Here the natives are already at work clearing a patch of jungle. The bigger trees are cut up into fire wood; those of under ten years' growth are laid in rows, covered with sods, and fired later on to make ground in which to plant potatoes. Another good woodcock haunt being ruined.

There is a bit of wood left here still, which is worth a try, and I bag a 'cock in it almost at once. Pompey, who has been loosed again, goes off "on his own" up the hillside. Suddenly he gives tongue, and I hear the whistle of a "kalij" pheasant, and see a fine old cock bird skimming over the trees towards me. I pull the trigger, and, to my great delight, he crumples up, stone dead. They are beautiful birds, these kalij; the male is not at all unlike a blackcock, except for his tail, which is slightly curved in the style of the domestic rooster's only the feathers are stiffer and shorter. The orderly remarks that his head is too big to go through the hole in the game stick, but with the assistance of a stone he soon adjusts that little matter.

We try one or two more places, and pick up another woodcock and a red-necked partridge, when I discover it is nearly nine o'clock, and as I am for musketry on the range at eleven o'clock, and have to breakfast and change, it is time we wended our way homewards. Five woodcock, three snipe, a pheasant, and a partridge is, for these parts, quite a good result for three hours' work.

This is a pleasant experience of Indian life. A more unpleasant one, peculiarly Indian, occurred to me a month or two ago. I had got a month's leave, and was going after fish, buffalo, and tiger to a place six marches off. I hired six Government transport ponies and sent off most of my kit, consisting of a tent, a collapsible boat, one rifle, ammunition, clothes, and stores for a month, together with a collection of rods and tackle I would not have exchanged for anyone else's that I have ever seen. The evening before I intended to start the four men I had sent in charge came back and reported they had to stop for the night at a place three marches distant, where a long grass hut had been built for a survey party a month or two before. They were advised to put the ponies into this and stay there themselves, as there were tigers about. Some other natives came in during the night while my men were asleep, and, presumably in cooking their food, set the place on fire, for the non-commissioned officer said they woke up about two o'clock in the morning to find the hut in a blaze. Like the good men they are, instead of getting out my kit or their own, they tried to save the Government ponies, and succeeded in getting out four (the other natives, of course, bolted); but before they could get out the other two the roof fell in, and the poor brutes were burnt to death, and everything belonging to me and the men was burnt to a cinder inside of five minutes.

Their fate was entered by the clerk in the regimental transport book as "Burst by fire at Saichilia," and with them was also "burst" my leave for this year, together with almost all my sporting kit. Luckily I had not taken my best guns with me. The survey officer, as soon as he heard of this disaster, promptly reported me to the civil authorities for using his hut, saying it was not intended for the public, though, of course, it had been used by every native traveler who passed, after it had been vacated by the survey party. It never occurred to him to report that it had been burnt, and to ask the police to find out the people who had set it on fire and then bolted.—A.W., in The Field.

## AS YOU WOULD BE DONE BY

In this season of Peace on Earth and Good Will Towards Men, it is peculiarly fitting, my sportsman friends, when you are going abroad with your gun to have a thought of the rights of the other fellow.

Most of the trouble between farmers and sportsmen is due to the entire lack of consideration on the part of the sportsman for the farmer. So many men when they get on to another man's land with dog and gun appear entirely to forget or to think that the owner of the land has any rights.

It is human nature to be a bit vain of one's possessions and every landholder desires his territory invaded without permission. The farmer who will chase off a trespasser with a pitchfork, will, ninety-nine times out of a hundred, smilingly give that man permission if he asks it.

Sportsmen do not make this mistake, but so many men go shooting who are not sportsmen. These break down fences to clear a way, or pull off palings, to say nothing of stalking over the land without thought of asking permission, as though it belonged to them.

Now as a rule farmers and landowners generally are rather a generous people; but they are stubborn of their rights. It is no more than they should be. Therefore I say, think of the other fellow when you are going out with your gun. Be considerate of the farmer and you are not only developing the sportsmanly instinct by so doing, but you also are serving best your own purpose of a chance for game-getting.

Never enter upon any one's property without first seeking the owner and asking permission; and if you kill half a dozen or so of

birds on a farmer's land, do not you think it fair (and certainly it is generous and sportsmanly) to stop at the house and leave a brace for his own table? You may be sure that farmer will be glad to see you again and give you access to his best covers.—Outing.

## PACIFIC SALMON TAKING IN FRESH WATER

Readers of the Field may remember that Mr. F. C. Inskip has written to us more than once in recent years on this subject, describing sport which he has had in the Thompson river, British Columbia, just where the Nicola river runs into it, with salmon, using a 2 1-2 in. silver Devon. The thing is curious, because, though he has tried for salmon elsewhere in the Thompson with all sorts of lures, he has had no sport except in this particular spot, despite the fact that salmon run up in vast numbers at certain times of year. Some uncertainty has existed as to what Mr. Inskip's fish were, and whether they were one of the Pacific salmon or not, and we asked Mr. H. L. Inskip, his father, whether it would be possible to get a skin of one of them sent over for identification. He has now very kindly sent us one of a fish of, roughly, 6 lb. or 7 lb., caught by his son in the same place. We sent it on to Mr. C. A. Boulenger, who pronounces it to be the skin of a quinnat salmon *Salmo (Oncorhynchus) quinnat*. On the strange circumstance that the fish should take a lure in one spot, and, so far as can be ascertained, in one only on the Thompson, Mr. H. L. Inskip makes an interesting comment. He says: "The Thompson is a fairly big (I believe) glacier-fed river and very cold. The Nicola is a small river thirty-five to forty miles in length running out of Nicola Lake, and the water it discharges into the Thompson is, I imagine, of much higher temperature than the water in the latter and bigger river. Is it possible that this would account for the salmon taking freely at this particular spot?" It is noteworthy that though the fly has been given a thorough trial there it has had no result, and all the fish taken, a considerable number, have succumbed to the silver Devon.—From the Field.

## THE GOAT PEST IN HAWAII

The wild goat of Hawaii has in recent years become a serious menace to agriculture in various parts of the Territory. Secure among the almost inaccessible cliffs of the mountains, thousands of these nimble animals find a congenial home, and although no systematic efforts have as yet been inaugurated for exterminating them, they are nevertheless extremely wary and difficult to approach.

California and Australia have had their scourges of rabbits, and various Western States still have their troubles in combatting prairie dogs and gophers, but these pests injure the agriculturist directly by attacking his growing crops, while on the other hand the goats of Hawaii do the same thing indirectly by ruining the mountain forests which conserve the rainfall on which the water for irrigation purposes is dependent. This was not for a long time appreciated, but of late years, with the rapid increase in the number of goats, it has become very apparent. In some sections of mountain districts, once heavily wooded, there is now scarcely any vegetation at all, due solely to the destructive feeding of the goats.

Goat hunting is a popular diversion in some parts of the Territory, and as a sport is by no means to be despised. Although the animals are numerous, it requires some hard tramping and climbing to get to their haunts, and then a true aim and good eye for distance in order to have much success.

The fact that there seems to be no market for the skins prevents their being hunted for any other purpose than the sport, or in order to reduce their numbers where they have become especially troublesome. Could some use be found for the skins there is no doubt that a great number could be secured at little cost. The goats are of the common backyard, tin-can-eating variety, brought here years ago, and finding the conditions especially congenial they have increased very rapidly after breaking away from the dominion of man.

## PECULIAR ACCIDENT TO AN ANGLER

While trolling for yellowtail and barracuda off Playa del Rey last Sunday, Louis Breer, of Los Angeles, became the victim of a peculiar accident and came near losing an eye. Mr. Breer, in company with several companions, was industriously engaged in getting as many pounds of fish as could be reeled in in a few hours. They wanted to catch enough to feed the multitude at the monthly dinner of the Southern California Rod and Reel Club outing. They were fishing with light tackle and Mr. Breer was hurrying a big yellowtail along almost on the surface. Just as the fish was hauled straight astern and nearly in reach of a gaff, the yellowtail gave a wild leap and the bone jig tore out of its mouth. Like an arrow from a bowstring the jig flew straight into the angler's face. The heavy barbed hook was imbedded in the man's forehead just over his left eye. The pain was intense and as no one volunteered to act as a surgeon and no other means was at hand, Mr. Breer balanced a small hand mirror on the combing of the launch and cut the hook out with his pocket knife. The blood was staunch and the anglers went at it again.—From Forest and Stream



# Feminine Fads & Fancies

## MANNERS—AND THEIR WORTH

"MANNERS makyth man," is an ancient and honorable English proverb. It is familiar to some of the present generation as the motto of a great college in one of our old universities. It sums up most successfully the old conception of what education meant—a man may have no very vast amount of knowledge, no very agile or powerful brain, and yet, if he had learnt "manners" and all the virtues that good manners imply, he was well educated. It is very easy to agree at this definition. Many novels have introduced to us gentlemen who unite the most polished manners with the blackest villainy. But it may fairly be doubted whether a man's manners can ever be really perfect without that consideration for the feelings and rights of others, and that sacrifice of selfish pleasures for other people's comfort, which rank high among the Christian virtues.

The little graces of manners are bound up with the Cardinal virtues. Of all people we ought to treat most warily those who are supposed to atone for superficial rudeness by great goodness of heart. You are sure to run up against the rudeness. The goodness of heart may never be of any good to you—even if it exists! It was in fact a sound working knowledge of human nature which dictated the precept "Manners makyth man."

So it is in all walks of life, manner, charm of manner is one of the greatest of all assets. "What a charming girl!"

The words were spoken by a lady well known for her wealth, charity and high-bred, about the "mother's help" in a tradesman's family. They had met quite casually in the shop, and having taken notice benevolently of the children who were being wheeled through in their mail-cart, the distinguished customer had "fallen in love," as she put it, with their companion.

Now, the girl was a beautiful heroine of romance—she possessed snub features and wore hideous spectacles—but about her manner there was an indescribable charm.

Perhaps it lay in the frank, merry, kindly tones of her voice, or was revealed by her simple, straightforward, unembarrassed glance. At any rate, it appealed successfully to one who was a good judge of womanhood.

Long afterwards, the lady visited the shop again, asked after the "mother's help," heard that she had just left, sought her out and engaged her as a com-

panion. Friends suggested that it was just a trifle absurd, for Miss Brown would be sure to be awkward in society.

But never was prediction less verified: the companionship proved a mutual joy, and is not likely to be voluntarily relinquished by either.

Manners are of incalculable importance in every walk of life, as I have before said, a Duchess, a royal personage needs good manners more than anybody else, but the smallest servant girl finds her career infinitely aided by it—to have no manner is to be gauche and rude, and this is hopeless, it spells defeat to success in life. It is the age of women workers, and the more we realize that manners—good manners—are the most highly-rated quality in the world, the sooner we shall make the best use of our talents.

No matter whether our toll takes us into business houses, editorial or other offices, hospitals, the homes of others, or the stage, we have to exert a personal influence, both first and last, and shall be valued, to a considerable extent, according to that.

Thousands of women are failures in their chosen works, alas! simply because they are not naturally bright and winning, and do not strive to be so. There is no honesty in "grumping" through life, because one's personal curse is a "grumpy" disposition: It should become the centre of the soul's fight, that abominable and ignoble characteristic. A "grumpy" and discontented person is a curse, to herself and all who have the misfortune to come constantly into contact with her, and so many people fail because they seem to think that there is a "subtle charm" in bad temper and peevish ways. What a mistake do they make, if they only knew that to be peevish and constantly grumbling is the sure and straight road to losing any popularity they ever possessed. There should never be any pride taken in what some folk choose to call "being natural." This means giving way to low spirits, cynicism, evil judgments, surlyness, and last but by no means least that "green-eyed monster," jealousy, or any other of the sins that are thus designated or covered. Another "pleasant" feature in some people who possess unhappy natures is to perpetually air their woes for the edification of their particular friends, and these also think that their manners may be allowed to rest when they are with those whom they know intimately. This is "let oneself go" mistake, and often a fatal one. To indulge in "plain speaking," and the "unvarnished truth" because you happen to be alone with an intimate friend, is often the commencement of a coolness in that friendship; surely one's manners should be more courteous, more kindly, more polite to those one loves? Of course, I know that this is a very

old-fashioned idea, this being polite and kind and considerably thoughtful to those whom one comes in daily contact with, just as it is out of date now for children to respect and honor their parents, to a great extent.

Manners have changed, the question is, for better or for worse? There can be not a moment's hesitation, to my mind, among any nice and kindly person as to this, that it is for worse that they have changed, and it is surely time we began to "pull ourselves up" a little, we have become slack, and it would indeed be well if more of us were to remember and bear constantly in mind the old-time precept of the courteous old English nation, "Manners makyth man."

In England today, alas! only too many forget what their forefathers cherished so dearly, in other countries and in this part of the world it is the same, but it is a consolation to know that there are at least some who, even in this age live up to another motto which runs something like this:—

"Let wealth and wit do a' they can,  
But grace and manners mak' the man."

## GOWNS AND GOSSIP

It is always a difficult matter to decide upon what to write on the matter of clothes, which will prove of most interest to my readers. I am always torn in two, or I might more accurately say, into many bits, because it is so difficult to be quite sure, which among the many themes it will amuse them to hear about. Once upon the road the going is easy, though, but it really is no simple matter to make one's mind as to whether to set out in the direction of boots or ball gowns to give an alliterative example. My plump friends implore me to write and explain how they shall look thin, and the thin lady complains that I neglect her needs, and that she has no contour and thinks that I am responsible for the latest fashions, but it is obvious that there are some points which concern other destinies and "woman," as Mr. Lucas makes clear in his latest anthology is a thing of infinite variety. There is no question about it that colors are worn more this season than for many years past, and the flash of embroidery on gowns and coats introduces a note of almost barbaric splendor. It is quite wonderful to notice how nice the vast majority of people look, and to reflect on the improvement in even the vilest rag of a ready-made. The cheapest hats are produced in good coloring, and London is positively brilliant this winter. I hear, thanks to the many-hued raiment in which its diverse inhabitants are garbed. From my point of view it is a thing to be profoundly grateful for, this sudden invasion of glorious blues and greens, copper color and tawny yellow, for it is so much easier to be happy when everything looks gay; though of course some people think it easier to be good when properly subdued by dismal grey. I suppose it is all a matter of temperament, and we express our moods with our garments. I am quite sure we feel more cheerfully when with friends who wear lovely color scheme than when holding sweet converse with those whose raiment is merely negative. It is a mistake to dress always in black, but it is also quite a mistake to suppose that we need look mournful in black, particularly now, when we can use a very soft quilling of dazzling white tulle round our neck and unite a pair of seed pearl earrings or a chain of seed pearls with a happy contrast upon a black velvet or satin gown. A fair woman or a dark one who has a clear white complexion, can afford to dress all in black, but it must be admitted that nothing is so entirely ugly as shabby black; indeed I prefer shabby anything else to that! Some folks are so clever in seeing what contrasts will yield generally to people, and some shades of blue go together beautifully, and just the past few weeks I have seen such numbers of purple gowns; bright, glorious purple of truly ecclesiastical splendor. A purple hat and boa look so well with a black gown, and a purple velvet coat may contrarily be worn with a black cloth skirt and a black hat. Fashions for the evening are surely the most fascinating of all, and as this year we are wearing a first and foremost by that legally-sounding fabric, satin, what more could be desired? Of course, from the point of view of "line" this modern satin is unequalled, and another (and more mundane) advantage is that quantities of trimming ill accord with its severe folds. Therefore, taking it all round, this fashionable, clinging fabric, whether one roughly sums it up as "Diorama" satin, or differentiates to the extent of "charmeuse," Roman, Oriental, and half a dozen other titles, can be requisitioned without the least extravagance. Almost the only trimming scheme that can be relied upon not to disturb the graceful, severe lines is that in the form of plain bands of insertion, but these can be as intricate and as delicate as you please. Generally with gold or silver, or lace net as basis—the gold net is sometimes extremely coarse and bold—and this insertion net is daintily worked with gold, or silver with floss silk in lovely delicate tones, and powdered with bugles. Tiny transparent glass bugles indeed count largely, and frequently form, with ideally fairy-like effect, the swinging fringes that are part and parcel of the girle and courage-edges of so many evening dresses. Whether of crepe or satin, as for wraps, there is satin for the ceremonial kind, and fine cloth for the "lesser." This is, roughly speaking, for as usual sumptuous furs, prove their effectiveness upon rich velvets, and beautiful laces, especially with a commingling of ermine, is an asset of which the normal woman never tires.

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Castle which includes what is now known as George IV's Gateway.

And it was not until William and Mary were firmly established on the throne that the laying out of the magnificent double avenue of elms known as the Long Walk was regularly taken in hand, though undoubtedly a considerable number of young elms had been planted in this direction while Charles I. reigned. But as the most ancient of those which have stood the storms of ages are barely more than two hundred years old this takes us back to the end of the seventeenth century for the actual planting of the double lines as they now stand.

Early in Queen Victoria's reign many of the old trees had to be felled, a few young elms and many more oak trees being planted to take their place. Enormous improvements are constantly being effected at Windsor Castle by command of King Edward, one of the principle being the introduction of electric light as well as bathrooms, these latter cleverly constructed in the thickness of many of the oldest towers, and desirable additions to the glories of the State and Tapestry suites that will doubtless be much appreciated by future royal guests. For a long time everything was apparently sacrificed to outer splendor, the modern essentials of modern everyday life evidently being held of small account, even in royal circles.

The Victoria Tower, another portion of the Castle which has been brought up-to-date in this respect, and is devoted entirely to Queen Alexandra's private use, contains five rooms, including the Queen's writing-room, boudoir, and entrance room. The suite is one which was always occupied by the late Queen, and with a delightfully sunny southern aspect it looks out over the sunk gardens and the slopes where the guests bidden now-a-days to the Windsor garden-parties assemble at the royal command. Here the Queen's rooms have all been redecorated, and like Her Majesty's rooms at Buckingham Palace, are now delightfully bright and modern in aspect. The walls are all colored in the same tone, such as the palest blue or pink, and the woodwork everywhere is white, whilst many modern accessories have been added, such as beautifully planned wall-cabinets, arranged cunningly with shelves with secret springs which open with a touch, to display, each in their own velvet bed, the countless jewels that are the private property of Queen Alexandra. The plan is an obvious saving of trouble, besides being typical of the Queen's well-known love of order and neatness of detail, and demonstrating a characteristic of Queen Alexandra that was used to good purpose, by the way, when being shown over some model dwelling houses, Her Majesty immediately suggested the addition of "more cupboards!" Both the King's and Queen's private rooms, which adjoin, are conveniently connected by the octagon or well-shaped staircase which stands in the center of the suite. The Queen's Majesty's appearance before dinner, which, when the company is a very small one, is usually served in the oak-paneled small dining-room near at hand. And besides the Waterloo chamber, where all the great banquets take place, there is the magnificent State dining-room adjoining the Grand Corridor, where, in place of honor amongst the famous Windsor plate the marvellous piece of plate known as the George IV. wine-cooler, as large as a bath, may be seen.

The Waterloo Chamber, where just three years ago Their Swedish Majesties were feted at Windsor, was built, or rather improvised by George IV., by roofing in one of the inner courtyards of the Castle. So there are no windows here, the whole hall being lighted by a roof of glass, the walls, as the name of the chamber implies, are hung from end to end with the portraits of heroes and statesmen concerned in the famous battle, and in the treaties thereafter signed that closed the career of the great Napoleon.

An interesting feature in the furnishing of some of the rooms in the state suite occupied lately by the Swedish royal visitors, is the high art needlework of bed and curtain hangings, all worked by Queen Charlotte and her ladies during the sad days when George III., bereft of reason, spent his days in this part of the Castle.

Of late the Great Library gradually formed out of a series of smaller rooms added by successive sovereigns from time to time, has been brought more into private royal use, but in the late reign it was much used by officers on duty. The latter have now, however, their own private sanctum allotted elsewhere, near to that known as the Equerries Room. It is in the Great Library that the fine man-



Persian Lamb Paletot

tepiece put up by Queen Elizabeth may be seen, and the apartment is said to be haunted by the Virgin Queen. Great was the sensation some ten years ago, when a young officer of the Guards, unaware of the legend, swore that a phantom figure passed him while sitting there and passed into the thickness of the walls. In the furthestmost corner is the section which, in Queen Anne's time formed the favorite sitting-room of the sovereign, and here she was sitting with her bosom friend, Sarah Duchess of Marlborough, when the famous dispatch arrived from the great Duke announcing the victory of Blenheim. The original sheet of paper, with the message scribbled in haste (actually on the back of his washerwoman's bill) may be seen at Blenheim, preserved in a glass case, with Marlborough's sword worn that day. The latest additions to the long suite of rooms now comprising the Great Library are due to the late of the Georges. Sad to relate, among the "improvements" effected by William III. were the sub-



stitution of plaster ceilings for those painted by Verrio. Of the gold and silver plate displayed in the Waterloo Chamber at times of state banquets, it would be endless work to even attempt the description. Suffice it to say that, all told, its value is estimated at not less than £1,800,000 (\$9,000,000, practically), that is kept in fireproof stone pantries in the towers of the north-eastern portion of the Castle, and that it includes a set of gold dinner-plates and dishes for one hundred and forty people! This set was one of the additions of that splendor-loving monarch George IV., who also to the crown jewels added the Georgian sapphire, an immense oblong-shaped gem, which on King Edward's Coronation day was set in place of honor in the royal crown, near the famous ruby which belonged to the Black Prince, and the two great pearls now set to swing beneath the orb. These pearls were worn by Queen Bess on her coronation day. So, indeed, Windsor Castle is something for England to be proud of, a great heirloom, full of wonders and itself history.

## A DECEMBER MENU

### And Chutneys and How to Make Them

I am going to give a simple menu for this month, and so simple is it that I shall have no need to give details of any of the dishes, so I am going to devote my time, this week, to the making of these very necessary additions to cold meat, especially for the winter, i.e., Chutneys. Here is the menu:—

Creamed Halibut and Oyster Sauce  
Noisettes of Mutton  
Fricassee of Chicken  
Roast Pheasant  
Bread Sauce, Crumbs, Potato Ribbons  
Rice and Raspberry Meringues  
Cheese Aligotettes  
Dessert, Coffee, Liqueurs

This is a good menu for a small dinner, and if desired it could be commenced with the fashionable "Melon Cantaloupe" and a good clear soup. Now let us turn to the contemplation of Chutneys. The making of chutney is like many other things, "Very easy when you know how," and it is a pity that more store rooms in houses of modest estate are not stored with a variety of chutneys, which will keep a long time, and with some of the fresh chutneys which are such a pleasant accompaniment to many curries and made-dishes and to cold meats. The advantage of chutney, in the making, is that, given the proper condiments and sauce. It is not a matter of great moment what kind of fruit, and even of vegetable is used for the foundation. Therefore, whatever the garden offers of surplus crops, may be drawn upon, and chutneys, like many pickles, will become an economy as well as a luxury.

An ordinary proportion for a plain chutney is: half pound sliced apple, 2 ozs. dried chilies, and 4 ozs. sugar, stoned raisins and salt, and 1-2 ozs. each of ginger and garlic to each 2-2 gills of vinegar.

The method is to use 1-2 gills of the vinegar first, and in it boil the apples till they are quite soft, then the dry ingredients—the ginger, garlic and salt—must be pounded and sifted and added to the apples; and then the sugar and raisins are put in, and the whole mashed together with a wooden pestle; and when thoroughly mixed the remaining gill of vinegar is added and well incorporated with the rest. The next process is to put the chutney into jars, and tie it securely down with a bladder.

N.B.—Apples, apricots, quinces, or any other fruit would do quite well and be equally nice for this chutney.

Vegetable marrow may also be used, and a combination of "all manner" is most delicious, provided that the proportion of seasonings, as given above, and the method are duly considered. If there is too much liquid it can be strained off and put into small bottles and kept in a cool part of the store cupboard. It will be found invaluable in flavoring gravies and sauces. The same applies to all remains of pickling vinegars, which should never be thrown away or wasted.

### Tomato Chutney From Ripe Fruit

(Fallen fruit may be used.)

Bake ripe tomatoes until they are tender, and then rub them through a sieve. To each 1-2 lb. of pulp allow 1 gill vinegar, 1-4 oz. salt, black pepper and garlic, and ½ oz. of sliced shallot and a little cayenne. Boil these up till everything is tender, then put in the juice of one large lemon (or two very small ones) and put the whole through the sieve again. Add a little anchovy sauce at this stage and reduce the chutney by boiling until it is of the consistency of a thick cream. This will take seven or eight hours' gentle stewing over a very slow fire; rapid boiling would only spoil it entirely, and undercooking will prevent it from keeping. It must not be bottled till it is quite cold, or this will also spoil it.

### Green Tomato Chutney

Tomatoes which have not ripened may be used for this, taking them at the end of the season, when it is unlikely that they will ripen, if left on the plant (this small economy is worth nothing). Slice them

rather thickly and put them in layers in a coarse hair sieve, sprinkling salt on each layer, and let them drain for twenty-four hours. At the end of this time, put 2-2 lbs. of tomatoes into a preserving pan, cover them with good brown vinegar, then add 1-4 lb. of sliced small onions, 6 ozs. of loaf sugar, a few chilies quartered, and a few black peppercorns, 2 or 3 cloves and a very little cinnamon stick (bruised and tied in muslin). Stew all together in the preserving pan, do not put on the lid till the tomatoes are tender, and then put into small jars (this to preserve the flavor, which is often lost in the frequent uncorking of large bottles of chutney.) Tie down while hot; this is the most important thing to remember of all.

### Fresh Chutneys

These are for immediate use, not for storing more than a day or two at the very most, and they are much best made and used at once. Almost any fruit or vegetable may be used (say 2 tablespoonfuls) and to each tablespoonful should be allowed half a teaspoonful of chopped onion, chilli, and parsley with a very small addition of oil, vinegar, salt and black pepper, and a pinch of cayenne. The method is to peel and quarter, or peel and shred the fruit, cucumber, tomato or other fruit or vegetable used, then pound all together, keeping it as cold as possible and then serve at once. It is not always remembered that fish, either fresh or salted or smoked, may be used in the preparation of fresh chutneys (which by the way are properly called "Sambals"); and unripe fruit, such as green peaches or tomatoes, damsons, plums, etc., may all be pressed into the service of the table. Prawns, shrimps, and lobsters are also useful minced and pounded and then worked to a paste with oil and a little lemon-juice and flavored in addition to the condiments mentioned, with a little powdered ginger. The last ingredient is not suitable for use in houses where very hot and highly spiced things are disliked.

## THE NOVEL

The correspondence that has been going on, of late, in England, upon the topic of Novels and Novel-Reading, suggests sundry questions.

Is novel-reading waste of time? Do people read them more or less than they used? In style, are they improving or deteriorating? The answers to such queries, on the whole, are satisfactory both to readers and writers.

This is the day of the novel. They are more widely read than ever, and to read them is no longer thought either idle or sinful.

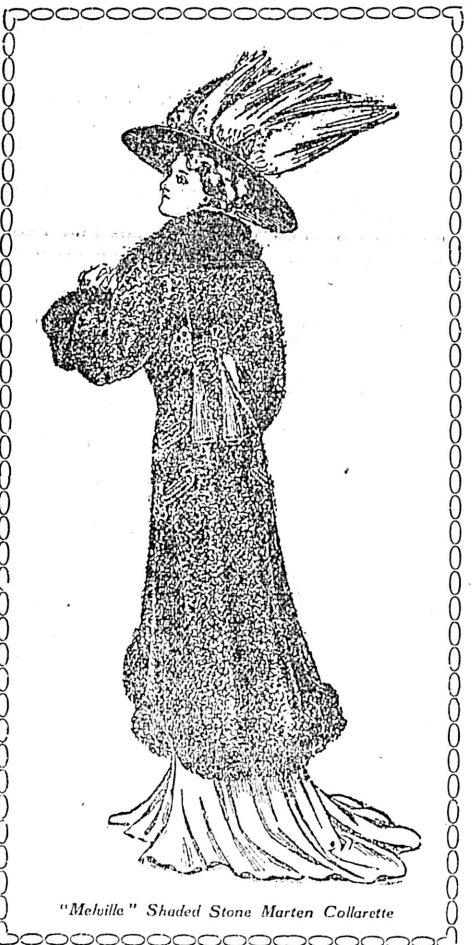
No longer need the novel-reader blush to be found, feet on the fender, deep in the enjoyment of the latest.

Taking them all round, the modern novel is good. Bright particular stars in the world of writers may be few, and not many novels are destined to immortality; yet the average is very fair. Clever writers make the novel a vehicle for airing their opinions. More popular than serious books of essays or lectures, novels are often just as educative. New ideas are branched in them, and theories of life are discussed. And, frankly lighter novels, how many we owe them! How they amuse us and beguile the hours of weariness and pain! Is that nothing in this age of strain? Again, we cannot all be travellers, but sitting in our armchairs at home, thanks to the descriptive novel, we are wafted to the tops of the mountains, fanned by the pinks of India, thrilled by the grind of the ice pack, or what is best of all to some, introduced on terms of familiarity to the highest and most fashionable of societies.

Who are the greatest devourers of novels? Certainly they appeal now to a different, as well as a very much wider class than formerly. There was a time when young ladies were said to be the most inveterate novel-readers. That was before they took to being out-door girls. Early Victorian girls were very sentimental, they would smuggle those fat volumes of romance into the house, and revel in them, often, it is said to say, surreptitiously.

"My dears, I cannot allow you to waste your time," would say stern parents and guardians. If discovered, the dear volumes would be confiscated. Now, on every drawing-room table the last new novels lie about, restrictions as to reading them are few. For one thing, out-door games are far more popular, and for another so many wholesome novels can be had that it is easy to keep out those that are objectionable.

There are no more determined novel-readers than men of law. Some of our most famous advocates and judges read every novel as it comes out. Many a business man, too, enjoys a good novel in the evening. It is so restful, and what a cheap amusement. Miss Austen, in "Northanger Abbey" complains bitterly of the poor estimation in which novels were held in her day. "No species of composition has been so decried," she says; "yet in them the most thorough knowledge of human nature, the happiest delineations of its varieties, and the liveliest effusions of wit and humor are conveyed in the best of all possible languages." Since Miss Austen's time good novels have been written, and we have access to them all. It is indeed something to be thankful for!



"Melville" Shaded Stone Marten Collarette

## WINDSOR CASTLE

### The Home of Kings, and Royal Visitors to England.

It is just thirty years ago since King Gustavus of Sweden paid his first, and more or less incognito visit to England. Then barely twenty years of age, he was making a European tour. During that particular trip, he spent most of his time in England and Italy, and made careful studies of their respective historical antiquities.

Indeed, the King of Sweden, Prince Gustavus as he was then, who with his consort, Queen Victoria of Sweden, has so recently paid a visit to our King and Queen, is no stranger in the Old Country. And on his first visit he roamed at will, as the spirit moved him, paying private country house visits as well as the more formal royal ones, under the tutelage of the late Mr. Augustus Hare, well-known for his intensely interesting and gossipy memoirs, to say nothing of his popular "Walks in Rome" and elsewhere.

Always greatly interested in ancient architecture and antiquities generally, Prince Gustavus then spent long days in London, in such places as Westminster Abbey, and the Tower, where, learned in such matters even in the early days of his youth, the armory appeared of supreme interest to the future King of Sweden, containing, as it does, so many very fine specimens of early Swedish arms.

The last visit paid by King Gustavus (when Crown Prince) is more familiar to some of my readers, no doubt, when, in company with the Crown Princess, he came to Windsor Castle on the occasion of the marriage of his eldest son, then Prince Gustavus, Duke of Scanla (now Crown Prince in his turn), to Princess Margaret, eldest daughter of the Duke and Duchess of Connaught.

Luring his recent visit of a few weeks since, the King and Queen of Sweden were housed in what are known as the State Suite of rooms, whence, especially from the windows of the sitting-room, whence as the Queen's Closet, and occupied in her day by the good Queen Charlotte, a lovely look-out in the direction of Datchet, as well as Eton College, is to be enjoyed.

The history of the famous Long Walk, a unique feature of the royal domain, is probably far better known to his Swedish Majesty, who is well versed in the history of the Royal Borough, than to many of King Edward's subjects.

Comparatively few folk are aware that not until the reign of James II. did it come into existence on its present lines. Up to that time this part of the Home Park was but Crown land, but was then purchased with a view of carrying the Crown property in an unbroken line from the slopes of the Castle to the part known as Windsor Forest or the Great Park.

In the early days of the Stuarts great fields out and spoil the look-out from that part of the



# Lord Roberts on the Danger of Invasion

IN the House of Lords on November 23, Lord Roberts submitted the following resolution:

"That in the opinion of this House the defence of these islands necessitates the immediate attention of the Government to the provision (in addition to a powerful Navy) of an Army so strong in numbers and so efficient in quality that the most formidable foreign nation would hesitate to attempt a landing on these shores; and that it is desirable, in view of altered strategic conditions in the North Sea, that His Majesty's Government should, following the precedent set by Mr. Balfour in 1905, make a statement on the invasion problem, and state definitely the conclusions arrived at as the result of the recent inquiry by the Committee of Imperial Defence."

In the course of his speech, in support of the resolution, His Lordship said, in part:

"It has been impressed on the people of this country by a certain number of politicians, whose whole object appears to be to gain money, for, no doubt, perfectly legitimate objects, that invasion is impossible—is a mere delusion of a few alarmists, who regard the maritime advancement of our Continental neighbors in the interests of peace and commerce as preparations for an attack on these islands. We are told by another school that so long as we have command of the seas there is nothing to dread, and that foreign troops will never set foot on British soil. By still another body we are led to believe that a second line of 315,000 citizen soldiers, officered by men with a scanty knowledge of the rudiments of soldiering, will be able to withstand and repulse the highly-trained troops of a first-class military Power."

"Do not, my Lords, allow yourselves to be led away by specious argument, which is all the more dangerous from the fact that it accords with what we all would wish to believe. It really it would appear that all classes, in their anxiety to give Mr. Haldane fair play and help him in the arduous task he has undertaken, have become somewhat hypnotized."

"A Home Defence Army is either required or not. If it is not, what is the object of spending vast sums of money on Mr. Haldane's Territorial scheme? If it is required (and the only purpose for which it can be required is to resist invasion, and that possibly without any previous notice), then, surely, common sense tells us that it must be on a

scale and so organized as to ensure its being able to deal successfully with any troops to which it is likely to be opposed.

## Is Invasion Now Possible?

"The question on which I desire to fix your attention is whether invasion of this country is possible or not possible. On May 11, 1905, Mr. Balfour, in his position as chairman of the Committee of Imperial Defence, indicating the conclusions the committee had arrived at on the subject of Home defence, said he trusted he had convinced the House that the serious invasion of these islands was not a possibility which we needed to discuss. The conclusions of the committee were based on data furnished by the Admiralty with reference to France. More recent inquiries had shown that, although the data may have been correct as to France in 1905, they are not correct as regards Germany in 1908. The conditions are completely changed. This strong opinion of Mr. Balfour has had a most unfortunate effect."

I should be the last person to feel any hostility towards Germany. No offence is meant, and I hope that none will be taken. In regard to Germany we find that there are ships available in the German northern ports all the year round for conveying 200,000 soldiers, that as the result of the new service law, by which the period with the colors is decreased, and the service with the reserve is increased, that number of men can be collected during most months in the year in the districts nearest those ports without any fuss or any mobilization having been put into force, that the railway facilities are such that an army of that strength can be brought to the port and put on board the ships in a far less time than France could do it, and that instead of three tons per man 1-2 tons per man would suffice for all purposes. Moreover, the great German liners have constant practice in embarking and disembarking which would enable them to take on board and disembark troops in much less time than could be accomplished by the French army."

Our researches have proved that a German army of 150,000 men can be transported in the same number of ships as Mr. Balfour was informed would be needed for the embarkation and disembarkation of half that number, and, moreover, that the embarkation and disembarkation would occupy far less time. A glance at the chart of the North Sea will show that the German base is in a sense a double one,

since it includes both the North Sea and the Baltic, and for naval purposes those two bases are practically one, owing to their being connected by the Kaiser Wilhelm Canal. Another and a most important advantage to Germany is that, owing to the railways being in the hands of the State, all the preliminary arrangements up to the actual despatch of the troops could be carried on with infinitely more secrecy than in the case of France. Another and equally important advantage is that, owing to the North Sea being less crowded with shipping than the English Channel, once the German transports have started they could proceed to their respective objectives with much less chance of being detected than would be the case with French transports in the Channel. In Germany there would be no difficulty as to the requisite number of troops being speedily collected, as to the amount of tonnage needed for the transport of the same being always available, or as to the great local facilities that exist for embarkation purposes."

## Facilities for a Sudden Stroke

"The only question that remains is the question of the feasibility of keeping us in ignorance of what was happening until too late for us to prevent a landing. We hold that an invasion would be in the nature of a surprise at a time when we might be—as at the present moment—quite unprepared for it. We place no faith in our receiving sufficient warning, and we believe that, owing to the entirely different conditions which prevail in the two countries, what would be impossible in Great Britain would be perfectly possible in Germany." He went on to show how the Germans would try to deceive the British to elude capture.

"It would be folly to shut our eyes to the possibilities I have endeavored to describe. At any rate, nobody can deny that they are possibilities, and not—as the people of this country have been assured—impossibilities. Grave responsibility rests upon anyone who misleads our countrymen by encouraging them to continue in their belief that an invasion of these shores is impossible. If we continue to neglect the most ordinary precautions we may some day find ourselves in the hands of an invader, and be forced to submit to the most humiliating conditions." His Lordship went on to show the great improvements Germany is carrying out in connection with its sea power. "For the purpose of invasion it is not abso-

lutely essential for a nation to have command of the sea in the sense that it is generally understood. Local or temporary command would suffice. No matter how strong and powerful our navy is, the main preventative of invasion is a numerous and efficient home army, and the main temptation to invasion is the want of such an army. Even if our navy were double as strong as it is relatively to that of other Powers, the necessity for maintaining a sufficient and efficient citizen army for home defence would still be an essential condition of peace and security, as well as of public confidence."

## The Army Required

"The citizen army must be numerically a certainty, and strong enough, and sufficiently trained, to enable it to hold its own successfully against at least 150,000 highly-trained Continental soldiers. In order to do this, and to meet the other many demands that would be made upon it, the citizen army must consist of a million of men. It would be impossible for the Territorial Army, even if it ever attains its established strength, to do all that is needed. It stands to reason there is much more chance of an invasion being attempted when the Regular Army is abroad than when that army would be available to take part in the defence of this country. The actual situation at the present moment is as follows:

	Men.
Strength of the Territorial Force, say	200,000
Strength of the Special Reserve, say	60,000
Net surplus of Regulars after the despatch of the Expeditionary Force, which, owing to the Army Reserve being temporarily increased by the reduction of battalions and the three years' enlistment scheme, now stands at a higher than normal figure, says	93,000

Total available for home defence, say 353,000  
"From these figures must be deducted 15 per cent. for sick and absent, leaving about 300,000, from which again must be deducted untrained recruits, not less, I imagine, than 60,000, leaving a balance of 240,000 men available. The object of the Special Reserve is to support the Field Army, and within a few months, possibly within a few weeks, of mobilization its best elements may be out of the country; also, in the spring we are poorer by some 17,000 drafts (needed to keep regiments abroad to their full strength) than in

the autumn. Taking 240,000, however, as an approximate figure of more or less trained men available, the requirements that would have to be provided out of that number for protecting the arsenals and naval bases and garrisoning the principal places in Great Britain and Ireland must be noted before any estimate can be made of the force that would be available for home defence. For these requirements, 200,000 men would be necessary, leaving only 40,000 citizen soldiers for the home defence force, which, at 4 to 1 to meet 150,000 trained invaders, should amount to 600,000. In a life and death struggle, such as an invasion of this country would mean for us, it would be folly indeed to trust to any less number of men."

"In front of us lies one of the strangest spectacles that has ever been witnessed in the world. Within a few hours' steaming of our coasts, there is a people numbering over 60,000,000, our most active rivals in commerce, and the greatest military power in the world, and who are now adding to an overwhelming military strength a naval force which is being resolutely and rapidly increased. While we, on our side, are not attempting to take any military precautions in response."

"My feeling and conviction on this matter are strengthened by the grave events which at this very moment cloud the horizon of the Far East of Europe with uncertainty; and it is my absolute belief that, without a military organization more adequate to the certain perils of the future, our Empire will fall from us and our power will pass away."

It is estimated by the most competent authorities that there are no less than five thousand distinct languages spoken by mankind. The number of separate dialects is enormous. For instance, there are more than sixty distinct vocabularies in Brazil alone, and in Mexico the Nahuatl tongue has been broken up into seven hundred dialects. Then, too, there are hundreds of dialects in Borneo; and in Australia the complexities of the linguistic problem are beyond classification."

It is said that generally the number of dialects decreases with the intellectual culture of the population. If, it is pointed out, there is an average of fifty dialects to every language we still have the stupendous total of two hundred and fifty thousand."

## Aeroplanes in Practice

MAJOR B. Baden-Powell contributes the following article to a recent issue of the London Times:

It is at the present moment very generally conceded that the machines of the brothers Wright typify the most efficient form of aeroplane apparatus hitherto constructed. Yet it must be acknowledged that in appearance these machines are crude and primitive. After a close inspection, and repeated observations of their performances, one is inclined to question—Is this the consummation of the most careful study of every detail and the putting in practice of theories methodically worked out? Or may it be a fact that any similar arrangement of large planes driven by a powerful engine would fly equally well? It seems probable that neither question can be answered entirely in the affirmative. Models, as well as other full-sized machines, seem to indicate that many varying combinations of aeroplanes can be made to progress through the air, giving a good lift and satisfactory stability, while it is also very evident that certain other combinations are hopelessly inefficient."

There can, however, be no doubt about the crudity of the Wright design and construction. Leaving out of the question the complicated device for starting, which will certainly have to be completely transformed if the machine is to be of real practical use, as well as the necessity of adding something in the nature of wheels for moving the machine about on the ground, we then come to the consideration of the great resistance which it presents to direct propulsion through the air. Apart from the pressure applied to the under surface of the aeroplanes to give the necessary lift, great resistance is offered by the planes themselves, the front edges of which are thick and not even rounded off. Being each 40 feet long and over an inch deep, these alone present an area of something like seven square feet directly opposed to forward motion. The 18 upright rods, though they are rounded off to some extent, must present nearly nine square feet of frontal surface, while the other members of the framework and the many wire stays cannot but add considerably to the resistance. Then the passengers and engines are fully exposed to the opposing air. This means that when progressing at 40 miles an hour there must be quite 100 lb. of useless resistance to be overcome."

Some modern aeroplane machines do not present such apparent defects. Though many have the same arrangement of upright rods between the planes, these, especially in the beautifully constructed gliders of Mr. Chanute, are so moulded as to have a fair-shaped section like that of a boat. Other machines, such as those called "ironsplanes," do without these vertical connections. The latest Esnault-Pelterie model has smooth lines like a bird, and

should offer hardly any direct resistance, though in the disposition of the sustaining surfaces there appears much to be desired."

There is, however, a great difference between a machine put together for experimental purposes and to fulfil certain definite results, and one constructed for practical work. Wright's machine may be considered as a thoroughly satisfactory piece of experimental apparatus. It works smoothly and efficiently, but it is open to very great improvement. The excessive resistance to forward propulsion, for instance, may not be an objection when we are considering an experimental contrivance in which speed is not specially desired. Indeed, high speed would be apt to be dangerous in a first trial machine. Then, though a better arrangement of construction might allow of less powerful engines, yet for a tentative apparatus it would be desirable to have plenty of power in hand, which is especially required in first starting the machine off the ground. The perfected flyer of the future will surely have either a higher speed or much less powerful engines."

The main feature of novelty in the Wright machine is, of course, the warping of the planes to effect a turn. There are those who do not think that much importance is to be attached to it; certain it is that the inventors find it necessary to employ a vertical rudder as well, and it is difficult to understand wherein the advantage of the system lies. When sitting beside the operator one notices very little movement of the planes when wheeling round, yet, of course, an extremely small movement, when applied to the ends of the planes, would undoubtedly cause a turning effect. It may be asked what this warping action accomplishes. Why should a long plane, driven horizontally, turn round towards the end which is tilted upwards? According to ordinary notions one might expect that it would move in exactly the opposite direction. The upturned corner should lift, while the downturned would apparently sink and only offer resistance. It is not so difficult to account for the action in a descending glider. If an oblong piece of paper was the right-hand front corner turned up and the left-hand corner turned down, then when dropped it will tend to spin round in the direction of the hands of a clock. If the same paper be weighted so that it glides forward as it falls, it will turn in the same way, wheeling to the right. If the plane be propelled forward horizontally, perhaps at ever so small an inclination, the air pressing on the under side will have, presumably, the same effect. The air pressure being normal to the surface would retard the upturned end."

A considerable diversity of opinion exists as regards the importance of the skin friction of the air. Evidently the Wrights are of the school which does not treat it as serious, because in their machine the material is not var-

nished or treated so as to render it smooth, and, moreover, is not even stretched tightly on the frame. Either there is not much retarding effect due to such surface, or there is again more room for improvement in this machine. Other designers of aeroplane machines seem to be of the like opinion. MM. Voisin, who built those of Messrs. Farman and Delagrange, place large surfaces vertically, as did M. Santos Dumont. Whatever effect these may be supposed to have in other ways, they cannot add to the lift, and must certainly add greatly to the surface friction. But because these constructors have apparently considered skin friction of no great importance, it is not sufficient therefore to conclude it may be neglected. The experience so far gained is but limited, and those who have taken this effect into account in designing their machines may eventually be able to show that they are in the right."

Though progress has been extraordinarily rapid in the development of such machines, finality is by no means reached, and we are now just coming to that most interesting stage of evolving the practical vessel out of the experimental makeshift. The great question now is—will the Englishman, who has stood aside while foreigners have been doing all the work, now come to the fore? Let us hope so. The Aeronautical Society have just acquired fine experimental grounds near London, and it is probable that several inventors will soon be at work testing their new machines."

## PARTIALITY IN STATUES

"Under my window in Boston was dedicated the other day a statue of General Banks. Still nearer my window is the great equestrian statue of General Hooker, quite dwarfing the modest figures of Daniel Webster and Horace Mann further back in the State House yard."

"Now I have a very considerable respect for General Banks and General Hooker, but I cannot forget that there is no statue in Boston of Emerson, of Lowell, or Whittier, or Longfellow, whom there is vastly higher reason, as there would be vastly greater benefit, for Boston to honor."

"The streets and squares of Washington swarm with statues, but it is no exaggeration to say that three-quarters of them are of generals and admirals, and most of these men of whom even the high school boys of the city know but little."

There is next to nothing among them to remind the visitor from Mars or from Maryland that the nation of Washington and Jefferson and Franklin—whose judgment of war and of the proper prominence of the soldier in their new republic is remembered by some of us—ever produced a poet or historian, scholar or teacher, a painter or sculptor, a philosopher or philanthropist, a statesman or a man of science worthy of notice, or that up to date it really honors, enough to spend any money to show it, any vocation save the warrior's. It is the measure of our barbarism."—E. D. Mead, in the Outlook.

## The Primate of Canada



WELL-ATTENDED public meeting of the Colonial and Continental Church Society was held at Queen's Hall, Langham Place, at which addresses were given, and scenes in Australia and Canada were shown by cinematograph.

The Archbishop of Canterbury, who presided, said that the gathering was one worthy of the occasion, and gave palpable evidence of the fact that churchmen were in earnest about a cause that was vital to the world's future. This year stood by itself in our history by the opportunity which it had given to almost everybody to understand more and better the facts about the church's work and its responsibility. If anybody ought, from this year's lessons, to have learned something, to have digested something, and to be able to apply his thought to practical action, it was the man who occupied his position. What impressed him most were the possibilities of the mission field in the farthest East and the responsibilities which rested upon us at the present time for Canada and for Australia. Canada and Australia seemed to him to make an appeal to English-speaking people on both sides of the Atlantic in a way that was hardly realized by most of them, for there were possibilities for the future which were absolutely immeasurable in their dimensions and their hopes. As for Canada, let them imagine a region as large as Europe without Russia—a region which was being divided up not slowly and gradually, but with almost fairy-like rapidity, which was being practically covered as a chess board with little patches of settlements—an area which was being peopled in a way that no area of the world's surface had ever been peopled before. To give an idea of the scale and suddenness with which the immigration was taking place, on one day last year 9,356 immigrants were landed from seven vessels at the port of Quebec. These people were going out to settle in a land which they hoped to succeed in making a strong, prosperous nation in the years to come. They were starting with a clean sheet and with possibilities before them of making that region good, bad, or indifferent. It depended upon the use of the opportunities whether a great nation was to be made or marred as regarded its faith, and we in England ought to be facing the opportunity for making the new start possible for these people. Canada was going to be not only a grain land but a great thoroughfare between the East and the West, with Europe on the one hand, and Asia on the other. The Canadian region would be the region through which transit would take place between the innumerable people of the far East and those of the old world. Was anything more important than that the nation should be a centre not for the world's life, only but a centre for the world's well-being through

the Christian faith? There was no reason why that should not come true. Let the people here recognize the responsibility and the opportunity now, and throw themselves into a work which meant so much for the progress of the world. (Cheers.)

Views of Australia having been shown, the Bishop of North Queensland addressed the meeting and views of Canada were followed by an address from Archdeacon Renison, of Moosonee.

The Bishop of North Queensland announced that the Rev. Edward Crozier, rector of St. George's, Dublin, had resigned that living, worth £800 a year, to take up the headship of the Bush Brotherhood in Queensland, a position of comparative poverty.

## THE WORLD'S FORESTS

The approximate number of acres of available public forest lands in the leading countries of the world is:

Country.	Acres.
Russia (European and Asiatic)....	925,000,000
Canada and India.....	440,000,000
United States .....	168,000,000
Japan .....	58,000,000
Sweden .....	50,000,000
Philippines (American) .....	40,000,000
Germany .....	35,000,000
Austria .....	24,000,000
France .....	23,500,000
Hungary .....	23,000,000
Norway .....	20,000,000
Spain .....	12,000,000
Total .....	1,818,500,000

Adding the forest of Brazil and other countries in South America, Australia and other countries of the world, Alaska and the private forests of the United States and of all countries, the total doubtless exceeds 3,000,000,000 acres, or about one-fifth of an acre for every inhabitant of the world."

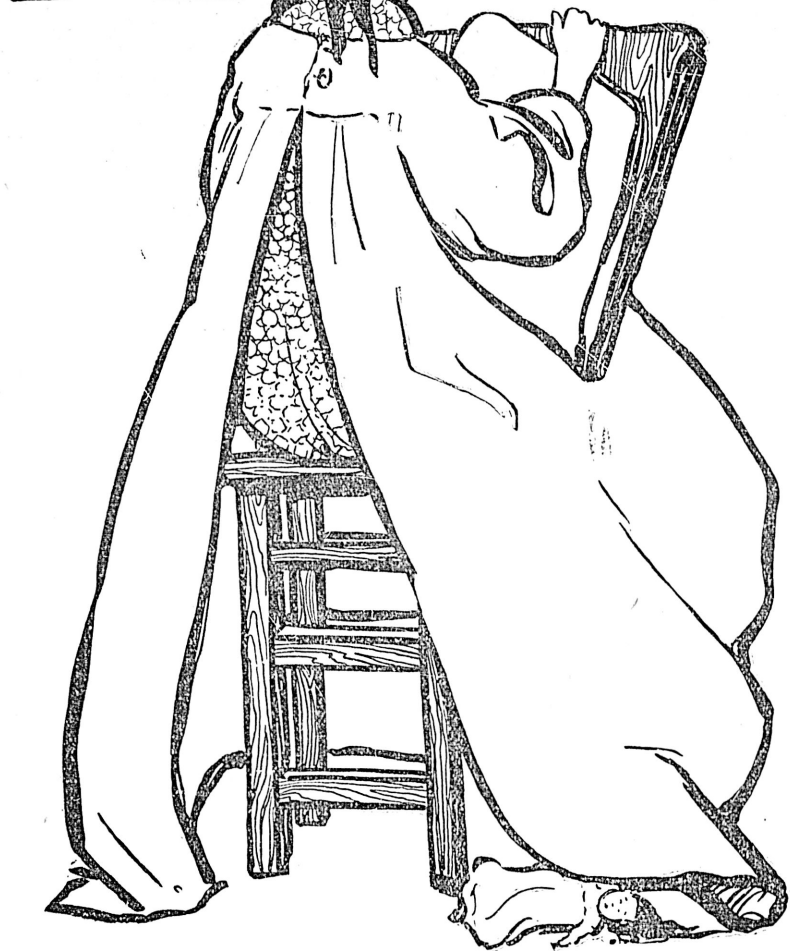
Japan with her 58,000,000 acres of forest land annually exports about \$1,250,000 worth of wood. Until recently Japanese students of forestry were educated abroad, while now they are schooled at home."

France and Germany together spend \$11,000,000 a year on their forests, but they get \$30,000,000 a year for their forest products in return."

The forest products of British India are valued annually at \$144,000,000, with a net annual revenue to the Government of \$3,300,000. The Indian forest service is one of the most efficient in the world, as are also the American, French and German services. "Free use" privileges are extended to India's 300,000,000 people in the same manner as in the Philippines."



# A Page for the Young Folks



## A HAPPY NEW YEAR

The old year has almost gone. Before another Sunday the year 1904 will have begun. May it be a very happy one for every boy and girl in this great province of British Columbia, and for that matter in the whole world. But the editor specially wishes the readers of the Colonist's "Page for the Young Folks" a glad New Year. May its days be filled with useful work and joyous play and when it closes may they all have grown stronger and wiser and better.

There is in Alberta, near Calgary, a farming settlement of Japanese. The founder of the colony, Mr. Magatani, is an educated gentleman and his fellow settlers belong to the higher class of Japanese. Mr. Magatani says he and the neighboring farmers are the best of friends. He feels sure that his colony will be very successful. He has gone back to Japan to bring his wife to their new home.

Thomas Taylor, M.P.P. for Revelstoke, has been appointed Minister of Public Works for British Columbia. Mr. Fulton will be Commissioner of Lands. Until now one man has had charge of the public lands and superintended the public works of this province. For some time it has been seen that the province was growing so fast that all the work could not be done in one office. That is the reason Mr. Taylor was appointed, and there is no doubt but that now these very important branches of the work of the province will be well managed.

The work of building airships goes on. A German professor has designed one intended to carry explosives. It will be lighter and swifter than that of Count Zeppelin. If he succeeds his machine may be as dangerous as the torpedo-boat, which accomplishes its deadly work beneath the water. Wilbur Wright, at Le Mans, has kept his heavier than air machine up for nearly two hours, and Dr. Graham Bell has chosen Bardeek in Nova Scotia as the place where he is to perfect his experiments. Whether the world will be any better for these inventions is a question which time alone can answer.

Something was said last week about the Panama Canal. Since that time a gentleman speaking before the Canadian Club at Montreal has said that one use to which the canal will be put is to allow of a passage for ships bound from Prince Rupert to Liverpool. These ships will be loaded with wheat grown in the Peace River valley. It is believed that it will be six years before the canal is finished or even longer. Prince Rupert is scarcely begun. In the Peace River valley there are but a few settlers. Yet no one would be safe in saying that in six years Prince Rupert will not be a great seaport. The Peace River valley, we are now told, and men living in Canada have long known, is a region with a rich soil and moderate climate. In Saskatchewan and Alberta there are thousands of farmers living where six years ago not a sod was turned by the plough. By the time the boys who are studying in the schools and playing games in the parks are men great changes will have taken place in Canada and in the world.

Although India is so important a part of the British Empire few people understand much about it. India is not a British colony like Canada, Australia or South Africa. Till fifty years ago it was ruled by the East India Company. Since that time it has been governed by Great Britain. The rule of England has been wise and just and the people of India have lived in peace and safety and even the poorest have been better off than in the old days. Many of them have been educated and for some time a small number of the people of India have been asking for leave to govern themselves. But instead of showing that they were fitted to help in the task of governing this great country a number of people of Bengal have tried to murder British residents and to destroy their property. These crimes have been severely punished and the men who by speeches and through the newspapers have tried to persuade their countrymen to commit crimes have become more cautious. At the same time, Lord Morley, the Secretary of State for India, is trying to remove all reasonable cause for complaint.

We have read many times this year how very cruelly the prisoners have been treated in Russia. It would not be good for children to hear all the terrible stories that have been told. It must be remembered that, in Russia, prisoners are kept many months in jail before they are tried and that during that time they are treated as if they were guilty. It is no wonder, then, that cruelty and injustice set a chance; they rebel against their guards and do them all the harm they can. A few days ago the government party in the Russian Duma, or parliament, tried to pass a law paying a sum of money to the guards and other prison officials who had been injured in the riots which had broken out in the prisons or to their families if they had been killed. This, we think, was only fair. However cruel the jailers may have been, they were carrying out the orders of the government. However, so many members protested against the wicked way in which the prisons were managed that the leader of the government wanted to resign. One member declared that the members of the government party were worse than the convicts. In England, Canada or the United States, free as they are, a member of parliament would not be allowed to speak in this way. The

these stories were true. Judge Cassels has gone from one seaport to another in Eastern Canada and made enquiries at Ottawa, where the majority of his office. In very many cases it has been found that officials and merchants have joined together to cheat the people of the country. The civil servants who have had to confess to shameful bargains will lose their places. The merchants who tempted them to do wrong and profited by their unfaithfulness have lost their good name. It was thought that have lost their good name to British Columbia, but Judge Cassels would come to British Columbia, but it is said now that he will not. Enough has been found out to show Premier Laurier that this business has been disgracefully mismanaged. In future a close watch will be kept on all the doings of this department and all civil servants have received a lesson in honesty which will not soon be forgotten. If Canada is ever to be a great nation and a happy one, the men and women who do their duty carefully, the Canadian nation should see to it that they are well paid for their work. Canada does not need that the men in her employ should work for less than they would get in any other situation.

## WHO WAS THE ELEVENTH MAN

"What's this! My hat—a motor car! And isn't she travelling? By Jove— isn't she travelling!" Master Reginald Coffey, having delivered himself thus, sprang nimbly into the hedge, bearing his heavy portmanteau with him. He had plunged into view round the near-end of the road, so thick were the shrubs of mist and petrol fumes. So thick were they that Coffey was quite unable to perceive any sign of a driver as the throbbing car swept past him. But Coffey himself, apparently, had been seen. There was a long-drawn, scraping rattle, and the car was brought to a standstill. "Hallo, there!" came a shout from out the drifting dust; "are you for the college?"

"Yes?" "Would you like a lift?" "Oh, thank, I would." "Then jump in—sharp, sharp!" There was no mistaking the peremptory utterance; this motorist was in a hurry, and his offer meant prompt compliance. Running forward, Coffey swung his portmanteau into the tonneau. Then, as he found for the door, he was gripped strongly, drawn up, and tumbled anyhow into the car. Before he could regain his feet the stranger had let in the clutch, and they were off again.

"Jove, you do make her go!" gasped Coffey, gripping at the seat and turning to observe the friend of his need. The latter, he vaguely gathered, was young in years and a trifle disorderly in appearance; his coat was ill-fitting and his cap was new. "Are you fresh to Ravenswood College?" demanded the motorist loudly.

"Yes," returned Coffey, shouting to make himself heard above the roaring of the car. "I was expected by an earlier train, but was prevented from catching it." The motorist nodded. "You've guessed, I suppose, why I'm scorching?" he shouted.

"No." "Because I'm being followed—hunted—pursued! There's a dog-cart behind—a good long mile behind. I hope—but I don't lose a moment. The fact is—"

Then a staggering thing occurred. There had been a sharp turn in the road, and the desperate motorist had put too much twist on the steering wheel. The car took the bank by the roadside with a quivering shock, rearing up like a frightened horse.

In one instant this had happened, the next it had crashed down again, and was plunging madly with its two outer tyres in the ditch. The driver, flinging out the clutch, managed to jump; but Coffey, with the first impact, had been swung out and backwards. Something seemed to thump him from behind, and the afternoon sun was snuffed out like a candle in great darkness.

When Coffey opened his eyes he found the local constable kneeling beside him. And when he moved he found that his head ached and his left knee was stiff and sore. Before he could speak two other men—soldiers, apparently—came over the bank, mopping their foreheads and puffing considerably.

"He's slipped us!" announced the foremost. "View, he can run! How's the youngster—has he come round?"

"Now just," replied P.C. Cobbett. Then, to Coffey: "How're you feeling, young sir?"

"Bit funny," admitted Coffey; "all right presently, though. I say, who is this motorist, and what are you after him for?"

"His name is Dicks, young man—Private Dicks; and he's a deserter from his Majesty's army!" Coffey whistled his astonishment.

"He collared that car down in the village," took up one of the soldiers; "it's Sir John Barrymore's, and, luckily, it don't seem much hurt. How about yourself; can you walk?"

Coffey, rising to his feet, thought he could. He was told, after having answered a few questions, that the college was quite near. Cobbett, taking the portmanteau, gave Coffey his arm, and they set out. Arrived at the college, they were admitted through the Head's private house, and shown into his study. Doctor Purfett, having heard their account of the accident, dismissed the policeman and sent at once for the school medic. It was decided, in the end, that Coffey should spend his first night in the doctor's house, and, to quite recover himself, should remain there for the whole of the next day.

## Chapter II—Private Dick's Story

"Well, Coffey, do you feel well enough to join your study friends now?" It was evening following the day of Coffey's excitement, and he had had a rather a good time at the Head's abode, and with the exception of a stiff left knee, felt quite fit again.

"Oh, yes, sir," he replied to the master's question. "Very well. You will, as I decided just now, be placed in the lower fourth, sharing a study with two other boys named Stannett and Boyd. I will call my son, and tell him to introduce you to them."

Purfett junior was summoned from some fretwork, and Coffey was promptly conducted through the school-house. Opening a door at the end of a long corridor, Master Purfett entered. The room, however, appeared to be empty.

"Hallo," said young Purfett, "neither Boyd nor Stannett appears to be at home. But make yourself comfortable; they're sure to turn up presently." And Coffey's guide, considering his duty done, left him there and hurried away.

Coffey gazed around. For a study it was decidedly roomy, and he learnt later that this apartment had been allowed to remain unaltered when the rest of the studies had been renewed. Its chief attraction to Stannett and Boyd had been a tiny attic or loft in the roof, reached from the study through a little trap-door. The latter caught Coffey's attention as he glanced around, and presently he heard subdued voices.

"Hallo—someone up there," he murmured; "my future friends, I expect. Wonder if I can get up?" Very softly he moved a table to a place beneath the little square opening in the ceiling, and upon this table he placed a chair. He mounted with difficulty, for his knee was still troublesome. Standing firm, he then thrust up the trap-door, pushed in his elbows, and drew himself aloft.

And what did he see? A tiny place containing a small table on which a lighted photographic lantern stood; two youngsters whom he rightly supposed to be Boyd and Stannett, and a third person who was no other than his motor friend of yesterday—Private Dicks, deserter.

Pulling himself through, Coffey stood up, and it is certain that no four faces ever showed greater astonishment. "What on earth do you want here?" burst out Stannett at last.

"I'm sorry," returned the other, "but you see I am

a new fellow—my name's Coffey—and it seems I am to share your study."

Stannett was at a loss to retort, but he was silenced by Private Dicks. The latter, having washed, proved a young fellow of good looks, and not at all one's idea of a deserter.

"Come," he said frankly, "we need fear nothing of Coffey, I'm sure. On the contrary, he deserves some explanation. You see, he went on easily, 'I am really an old Ravenswood boy—proper name, Bevis. My uncle and guardian—by name, Mr. Courtney Bevis—is an Australian banker. Because he had planned for me to join in the banking business, and because I rebelled, we had a standing disagreement, which, on my receiving a particularly strong letter from him, caused me to leave Ravenswood College and take the King's shilling! Hasty and foolish, I know, but that's what I did. I enlisted under the name of Dicks, no one here at Ravenswood knowing what had become of me!"

"Barrack life," continued Bevis, "isn't all that one could wish. I am not, I think, fastidious, but I had several upsets, and such a huge row two days ago that I deemed it wise to leave hurriedly. Lorimer, the cricket captain here, is a great friend of mine, so I made for Ravenswood. Reaching the village safely, I popped into the small general shop and bought some biscuits and a cap. Coming out, I spotted a dog-cart with old Cobbett and two soldiers in it. Perceiving myself tracked, I ran for it—sprang into a motor which stood outside the 'Horse and Dray,' started it, and presently met you."

"Before I could give you a message for Lorimer that I had been here, an accident occurred. Keeping near, I came across young Boyd this morning, and, at his suggestion, managed to smuggle myself up here. I've seen Lorimer, and—bark, who's that in the study?"

It was Lorimer, and before Stannett could let down a rope the tall captain had ascended by Coffey's own table-chair method.

"Well, I've worked out your deliverance, old man," he said to Bevis, Coffey's presence having been explained. "Tomorrow we play the Wandering Willows, a team of touring amateurs whom, as you know, we meet every year. They've just arrived in the village. I've seen the captain, and it seems that two of his men were 'crooked' last match. He was going to play a man short, so I promptly arranged for Mr. James Brown to take their eleventh place."

"Who's he?" "Yourself, old man! Jack Bevis, alias Private Dicks, alias Mr. B. and Ha! ha! You'll be disguised of course. You must leave here somehow tomorrow, and I'll tell you how you're to join them. The 'Willow' match is over you will depart in their conveyance. Are you game?"

"Game for anything," declared Bevis. "It's jolly good of you, Lorimer, for, after all, it's a jolly risky thing to help a deserter!"

"It's jolly risky being a deserter," replied the captain. "Cobbett and those soldiers are still close at hand; they're keen on tracking you down!"

## Chapter III—The End of the Game

"Doctor Purfett, I believe? How are you, sir?" The headmaster was seated in the pavilion, his mind wholly centred on the match, when these words were addressed to him. He glanced quickly at the speaker.

"Why, surely," he exclaimed, "it is Mr. Bevis—Mr. Courtney Bevis, from Australia?"

The old gentleman bowed and grasped the Doctor's hand. "I received your letter about my nephew's disappearance, and came away as soon as I could. I've

just arrived in England, and have come straight here. Have you had any news of him?" "I am sorry, sir, in spite of great efforts, I am still quite ignorant of our nephew Jack's whereabouts."

The old banker shook his head. "I fear," he said quietly, "I have made a mistake. He is certainly headstrong, but I ought to have considered his likes and dislikes. I ought—"

A burst of clapping vouchsafed to a falling wicket came as an interruption. Mr. Bevis put aside his own trouble for the moment, and inquired about the game.

"We're playing the Wandering Willows," the Doctor told him, "a single-innings match. The college batting first, had notched a total of a hundred and seventy-three. The visitors, batting now, are a hundred and twenty-one for eight, and—by Jove, there's another wicket!"

"There was a fresh storm of clapping, and the last 'Willow' came out—a man who wore spectacles and a black moustache. The way in which this batsman dealt with Dicks, the college's fast bowler, made him notable at once."

"I wonder what his name is?" said the head. "It's curious, but his bold, forcing style seems strangely familiar to me."

"His name is down as Mr. James Brown, sir."

"Oh, indeed. I should think—oh, good, sir—good!" One of Dicks's fastest was lifted to the pavilion roof. The "Willows" last man was a hitter—no doubt about that. And the time was short—thirty or so to get in ten minutes! Stumps would be drawn at six o'clock.

Lorimer took the ball himself, but Mr. Brown secured eighteen runs from the captain's first over!

The tenth "Willow" tapped a careful single—and Brown, having the bowling again, hit two more boundaries. Another such would win the match for the Wandering Willows. Then, goaded on by the pavilion clock, the doughty player mislaid a rising ball of Lorimer's, and a little Tompkins, springing into the air, got hold of it and held tight.

The college had won by three runs!

Then, as a mighty cheer went up, Coffey touched Mr. Bevis on the arm.

"Excuse me, sir," he said, "but I think, from what I overheard, that you would now much like to find your nephew, Jack Bevis?"

The old banker looked around. "Well, have you anything to tell me?" he demanded quickly.

"Suppose," Coffey went on, "that your nephew, being desperate, had enlisted as a private soldier, and then, not liking the life, had deserted. Would you be disposed to use all your means and influence to obtain his pardon?"

"Why certainly!" the banker replied, seeing plainly that the boy was in earnest.

"Then go at once and intercept that last batsman—the one with the spectacles and the black moustache. He is really your nephew, Jack Bevis!"

In telling Mr. Bevis the truth, Coffey beyond doubt, acted with great wisdom. For pardon for desertion was obtained at once. Jack Bevis is now a successful agriculturist, and his name is well known to Australian cricket.

## NATURAL HISTORY

### Ventriloquism Among Birds

There are many accomplishments which the lower animals seem to possess inherently, but which man can only gain through great application. It would take a long time for a boy to learn to make the sort of snare that a spider spins instinctively, and a colony of beavers can build a better dam than can a crowd of untrained men.

One of the human accomplishments hard to learn is ventriloquism. It seems to be a gift which comes to but few of the human species; yet among birds there are species every individual of which possesses the power of making the voice seem to come from another spot than that in which the owner is located.

There seems to be very little reason for this in most cases, but still there must be some, for nature is very economical in bestowing her gifts, and one may be sure that the possession of the power argues its usefulness. The first example of ventriloquism which will occur to most people is the voice of the mourning-dove. I suppose that every boy has been fooled by this bird. I know that I was, and was delighted when I discovered, after walking around a tree in the orchard, that the voice did not come from far away but close at hand.

When the mourning dove utters his call he swells up air-sacs in his breast and neck, and these act as a sort of sounding chamber, which tends to hold and repress the sound, as a sound is made in a barrel. The emu has the same quality in his voice. It is as though these birds swallow their voices.

The crow has some notes which are very ventriloquial in quality. One note in particular is much like the bark of a distant dog, so much so, in fact, that I had trouble in convincing a friend that it was the voice of a crow about three hundred feet away and not that of a distant dog. The chickadee has a call-note of such quality that its course is always uncertain until the bird is located.

The oven bird's "teacher! teacher!" always seems to come from several feet higher than where the bird is actually standing.

The thrushes, at least the wood thrush and the robin, have a peculiar habit of singing to themselves, as it were. Often, as I have been sitting in the woods, a wood thrush has been singing, say, thirty feet away, which I supposed was at least 200 yards away, until I discovered the bird. The whispered song is perfect so far as phrasing and notes are concerned, but in a very low key.

I have heard a European thrush sing in a cage at the Zoo when the notes could not be heard farther than fifteen feet. With my ear within three feet the song was as perfect and beautiful as in the ordinary way.

Why these birds sing so I have no idea.—St. Nicholas.

## WITH THE POETS

### Good-Bye, Old Year

Good-bye, Old Year! I can but say,  
Saddly I see thee passing away,  
Passing away with hopes and fears,  
The bliss and pain, the smiles and tears,  
That comes to us all in all the years.

Good-bye, Old Year! With words of grace  
Leave us to him who takes thy place;  
And say, Old Year, unto the New,  
"Kindly, carefully, carry them through,  
For much, I ween, they have yet to do!"

—John G. Saxe.

"Whatever the weather may be," says he—  
"Whatever the weather may be,  
It's the song ye sing an' the smiles ye wear  
That's a-making the sunshine everywhere."

—James Whitcomb Riley.

When icicles hang by the wall,  
And Dick the shepherd blows his nail,  
And Tom bears logs into the hall,  
And milk comes frozen home in pail;  
When blood is nipp'd and ways be foul,  
Then mighty sings the starling owl,  
To whoo! To whoo! A merry note!  
To whoo! To whoo! A merry note!

—Shakespeare.

### Tea For Three

Once Bobby Bear and Bubby Bear and Baby Bear  
played tea,  
They had a little tea-set that held just enough for  
three;  
And Bobby tied on Baby's bib, while Bubby filled the  
pot  
With just a spoon of tea apiece—and water boiling  
hot.

Now Bobby Bear and Bubby Bear were quite polite  
and fine;  
They never hurried rudely when 't was time to sup  
or dine.  
So Bubby pouring the tea, took care that Bobby got  
the most—  
But while they talked wee Baby Bear ate every bit of  
toast!

### We've Caught No Fish Today

Oh, Bobby Bear and Bubby Bear one day a-fishing  
went,  
For lines they found some bits of string—for hooks  
some pins they bent.  
They angled in the goldfish globe for nearly half a  
day,  
While Baby Bear just waited to see what they would  
say.

After they'd fished a long, long time, said Bobby Bear,  
You'd go away, dear Baby Bear—I fear you'll scare  
the fish."  
"Dey isn't any fish," said Baby Bear, "for, yesterday,  
I was afraid you'd hurt 'em, so I frowed 'em all  
away!"

### The Noodle

Hostess's daughter (trying desperately to keep the  
conversation going): "Did you ever hear the joke  
about the curio dealer who had two skulls of Colum-  
bus, one when he was a boy and the other when he  
was a man?"

Fitznoodle: "No, I don't think I have. What is  
it?"

### Check!

Junior Clerk: "Young Jenkins, our invoice clerk,  
is the cheekiest beggar ever I came across. He was  
a quarter of an hour late in coming in this morning,  
and our goods held up his watch as a hint, you  
know; but Jenkins merely said: 'What a beautiful  
watch, sir; I wish I had one like it.'"

### Every Girl Should Learn

To sew.  
To cook.  
To mend.  
To be gentle.  
To value time.  
To dress neatly.  
To keep a secret.  
To avoid idleness.  
To darn stockings.  
To respect old age.  
To make good bread.  
To keep a house tidy.  
To control her temper.  
To be above gossiping.  
To sweep down cobwebs.  
To take care of the baby.  
To marry a man for his worth.  
To read the very best of books.  
To take plenty of active exercise.  
To keep clear of trashy literature.  
To be light-hearted and fleet-footed.  
To be womanly under all circumstances.



# Is the Parliamentary Suffrage the Best Way?



THE Women's National Anti-Suffrage League of England has issued the following, which is printed and widely circulated in the form of a leaflet, entitled "Is the Parliamentary Suffrage the Best Way?"

The best way to what? The suffragists have told us many things they want, and many things that they think they will get, by gaining the Parliamentary suffrage. They want, for instance, the removal of an abstract grievance, "taxation without representation;" they expect an improvement in the rate of wages; and they look upon the vote as a recognition of the equality of men and women.

Let us examine each of these contentions a little.

The first involved an entire misconception of the origin and nature of the political canon, "No taxation without representation." It had originally no connection with the basis of representation, or the limitations of the suffrage. It meant that money was not to be raised from the people of England without the consent of their representatives in Parliament. In the Norman Kings the Great Council of the Realm was in practice generally attended only by the magnates—the bishops, abbots, lords, barons, knights, and tenants-in-chief. Accordingly, the commonality were in reality excluded without their consent. But from the date of the Model Parliament in 1295, representatives of the counties and boroughs have taken part in the deliberations of the Supreme Assembly. At first the three estates—nobles, clergy, and commons—granted their subsidies separately, and this tended to emphasize the rights of the representatives both of the clergy and of the commons. Occasionally, however, a monarch would still endeavor to levy a tax without the consent of the commons, but in doing so he almost invariably met with a determined resistance. Thus the principle at length became firmly established that no estate of the realm could be taxed except by the consent of their own representatives. The maxim in question expresses this constitutional rule, and nothing more. Not more than one person in six of the entire population is a voter, but the overwhelming majority are subject to taxation, either direct or indirect. Indeed, the maxim, valuable as it is, cannot be regarded as expressing an ultimate principle, or as being capable of general application.

It has nothing to do with electoral qualification.

The question of the manner in which an estate of the realm shall be represented—in other words, how many and which of those belonging to it shall actually vote—is wholly independent of the principle that such an estate is entitled to be heard, like other estates, through its representatives.

It really comes to this—The attempt to apply the constitutional rule, "No taxation with-

out representation," to the case of woman suffrage, merely shows that the person so arguing misunderstands the true meaning and history of the rule. What persons shall actually exercise the vote, at any given time, is to be decided by considerations of national interest. But every English citizen, man or woman, voter or non-voter, is represented by the three estates in Parliament, and to that Parliament their welfare is entrusted.

Let us, however, look at the matter in a less technical light.

What do women get at present for their taxation?

They get—in common with a large number of non-voting men—all the countless advantages of English citizenship—the protection of the army and navy, the services of the great national departments, the security, at home and abroad, that belongs to the name of England. As a woman looks round her today, whether at home or on the sea, she may say to herself at every turn—

"Here and here has England helped me—  
How can I help England?—say!"

Her taxation, if she is a woman of property, is her contribution to the national exchequer, which is returned to her a hundredfold, in services and protection. It mainly goes to pay for services in which as a woman she can take no part—in regard to which therefore she ought to be content to leave responsibility and decision to men.

Meanwhile, in local government, she may both vote and represent voters. Here, where her taxation is spent largely upon matters where her opinion is equally valuable with that of men, she has now full representation and complete equality with men.

The grievance therefore is not a grievance, and affords no reasonable ground for an alteration in the suffrage.

Let us now look at the suffragists' expectation, i.e., that the possession of a vote will increase wages.

At every street corner, in every suffragist meeting, working-women and girls are now being told that if they get the suffrage their wages will go up. Such statements are as misleading as they are cruel. Wages are determined not by political status, but by economic conditions, and by the combination of wage-earners in their own defence. Trade unions can maintain or raise wages—they can enable workmen in combination to take advantage quickly of a rising market, and to delay, at least for some time, the evil effects of a falling market. They do his bargaining for the individual workman, and prevent him from being squeezed by capital. The powerful trade unions of the textile workers in Lancashire, to which the men and women in the factories all belong, do indeed uphold and protect wages. The women are not allowed by the men to ac-

cept lower wages than the men, and, supported by the trade union, they demand and receive the same wages as men. Voting has nothing to do with it, and the vote, if they got it, could not increase their wages by a sixpence.

On the other hand, the agricultural laborer got the vote in 1884. What has he gained by it economically? Nothing. By the mere emptying of the country-sides, caused by the depression of agriculture, the laborers that remain, being fewer in number, command a somewhat better wage; and in the north the competition for labor of the town industries with the farms has forced up the agricultural wage. But in many parts of England, the agricultural wage has scarcely risen at all in the last twenty years, and where it has risen the vote has nothing to do with it. All over the country the wages of unskilled labor are constantly insufficient, as Mr. Booth and Mr. Rowntree have shown, to support a normal family in comfort. Yet all these unskilled laborers have had the vote since '67.

On the other hand, the wages of domestic servants—who have no vote—have largely and steadily increased in the last twenty years.

But at least, many an ardent suffragist will say—we shall assert the equality of men and women—we shall force men to acknowledge it.

Shall we?

The only equality with men that we need take account of, in connection with the vote, is equality in strength, and equality in political knowledge and experience.

For to give the vote rightly depends on political knowledge and experience, and to enforce the decisions of the majority of voters depends on strength.

Can women possibly get the same political knowledge and experience as men? Think of the education in public questions forced upon the average workman first of all by the conditions of his trade and the affairs of his trade union, by the work of his benefit and co-operative societies, by the talk of his clubs, and the newspapers he reads there—even by the rough and ready discussions of the public-house.

But the woman, who is a wife, occupied constantly with the care of children and the house, has no such opportunities, and cannot possibly get the political education always open to men.

Yet her experience of life, as a married woman, will always be much larger than that of the unmarried girl of her own class. Let us think what will happen in regard to these. If married women are excluded, the vote will fall, so far as the working-classes are concerned, to widows, and to young women, the workers in factories and shops, under twenty-five (for the workers of this class generally marry early), who have no political clubs, who rarely belong to any union, and whose voting life, owing

to early marriage, would be very short—not more than a year or two at the most. What chance of political education would such women have, supposing, as Mr. Keir Hardie maintains, that a great many of them were able to qualify under the lodger franchise? Is it not evident that large numbers of such women voters, added to the electorate under the lodger franchise, would add terribly to the ignorance-vote in England, already so large? They must be, as a rule, and in the mass, far less fit to exercise the franchise than the men of the same class, because, merely from the facts of womanhood, even the simplest political training is not open to them, and also not naturally congenial to them, as it is, generally speaking, to men.

With regard to women of the upper-class, it is again evident that in the matters that come before Parliament their opportunities of political education, speaking generally, cannot be compared with those open to the men of their class. The influence, indeed, that belongs to knowledge and education, wherever they exist, will always be open to them. But to insist on full political equality with the men who are actually doing the fighting, the finance, the diplomacy, the administration, the hard physical drudgery of the Empire—none of which women can do—is to claim something which does not rightly belong to them, to hamper their own husbands, brothers, and sons, and thereby to endanger the safety of the State.

Meanwhile the whole field of local government—that government which concerns their everyday life and welfare—is open to women—as voters and as representatives. How little they have taken advantage of it! Let them at least begin there first!

Women then are not the equals of men, politically, and never can be. Their share, therefore, in the political machinery of the State, ought to be a different share.

Nor, when the laws were made, could they enforce them. In any matter involving physical strength, women are at once outmatched. Yet government ultimately rests upon physical force. No argument can get rid of this elementary fact. After the American civil war, would the south ever have settled down, unless behind the votes of the ballot-box there had been the physical strength of the majority, proved upon the battlefield? Only the knowledge of that physical strength enabled America to surmount her crisis, and become the nation she now is. But though the part played by physical force in politics is not always clear, it is always there. The majority in a democracy rules, because, ultimately, it is the stronger. And if it were made a majority by women's votes, it would not be the stronger. An admirable leaflet in this series, by Mr. Heber Hart (No. 6), shows what would be the disastrous and corrupting effect, in the long

run, upon all our conceptions of law and government, of coupling Parliamentary power with the physical weakness of women.

No! the Parliamentary vote for women is not needed to redress what is in her case a merely imaginary grievance—"taxation without representation."

It would do nothing to raise women's wages.

It could not assert the political equality of men and women, for that equality has been made impossible by the facts of nature.

If the vote were given, who could do our work while we are doing the men's?

If women vote they ought also to hold office, and office-holding, on the face of it, is incompatible with woman's proper discharge of her duties as wife and mother. "Woe betide the land which offers its political trusts as premiums for childless women." The trusts that women now bear are as sacred as any on earth, and man cannot relieve her of them.

To men belong the rougher tasks and the robust virtues. The woman brings her typical contribution of self-sacrifice, charity, and personal purity. She maintains the integrity of the home, and her sons rise up and call her blessed. Let the men build up the wall of the law about us; let them also seek and accept our counsel in matters where we have a right to give it; let them protect the homes which we make for them; but do not let us permit them to fasten on our shoulders a burden of government which is not rightfully ours.

The National Women's Anti-Suffrage League exists to oppose a constitutional change which would be disastrous to England, and therefore to Englishwomen. The women who compose it are not indifferent to the interests of their sex, or to the great causes of social and educational reform. Far from it. Will you not inquire further? Write to our secretary, at the address given below, for our other pamphlets and leaflets, and if they convince you, enroll yourself as soon as possible as a member of the League.

Scotland has a great reputation for learning in the United States, and a lady who came over from Boston expected to find the proverbial shepherd quoting from Virgil and the laborer who had Burns by heart. She was disillusioned in Edinburgh. Accosting a policeman, she inquired as to the whereabouts of Carlyle's house.

"Which Carlyle?" he asked.

"Thomas Carlyle," said the lady.

"What does he do?" queried the guardian of the peace.

"He was a writer—but he's dead," she faltered.

"Well, madam," the big Scot informed her, "if the man is dead over five years there's little chance of finding out anything about him in a big city like this."—Glasgow News.

## The Formation of Coal



THE Editor of The Colonist has received the following letter from an esteemed correspondent. He deals with a subject of particular interest to the people of British Columbia, and especially to those of Vancouver Island:

Sir,—I read with pleasure Mr. Grice's interesting letter on the theory of the formation of coal. I regret I have not seen the article previously published he mentions in his letter, is anything pertaining to the geology of the crust of the earth should be of especial interest to people connected with mining, coal mining especially. Mr. Grice advocates a theory as old as the history of geology, and to all appearance as far from a satisfactory solution today as it was 50 years ago. At the present time I may safely say the majority of geologists are agreed on the theory that coal is found on the place where the vegetation grew that composes it. A few years ago some geologists in France and Germany revived the theory that the vegetation from which coal was formed in inland lakes or seas was carried down by great rivers and deposited there. It is the old story: Where do the doctors differ who shall decide the question? All theories respecting the formation of coal are wholly based on circumstantial evidence of wide extent.

One of the principal supports of the "in situ" theory is the numerous stigmata or rootlets found in the fireclay underlying coal seams generally. This fireclay is supposed to be the soil on which the vegetation lived and grew. I have found a fossilized tree, resembling the ash tree, about 9 inches in diameter, rise from the fireclay under the seam, penetrate the seam and into the roof. We exposed the trunk for about 5 feet into the roof and it still continued upwards. The whole of its root-spread was easily traceable in the fireclay and to all appearance had grown there; the streaks in what had used to be its bark were plainly visible to the naked eye. The length of trunk passing through the seam was converted into coal, whilst the upper portion was slate of the same nature and texture as the roof. Another fact somewhat relied on is the wide extent of some coalfields where the floor of the seam does not to any appreciable extent undulate. It is not likely that the bed of any inland lake, sea or estuary is today, or would be at the time this vegetation was deposited, as free from undulations as the floors of coal seams are generally found to be.

There are some coal seams, namely, those found in this Province whose floors undulate somewhat, though not to any large amount. These undulations seem to be due to a buckling of a wave-like nature caused by the upraising of the mountain range to the west, and appears to have taken place prior to the growth of the vegetation forming the coal seams. Along the axis of each anticlinal the seams are invariably thinner, and the larger the ridge the thinner the seam gets until in some cases there is only a trace of the seam left. At one side of this ridge and frequently at both sides, in the troughs or synclinals, the seam is greatly enlarged in thickness. We may take examples on our surface. At the present time vegetation is generally sparse on the summit of ridges, whilst abundant in the valleys at each side, and what did grow on the ridge would have some portion of it washed into the valleys in the rainy season. Men will say this filling up of the uneven places could happen and comply with the drift theory, as agitated water in a shallow lake would wash the deposited matter from the higher to the lower levels at the bottom of the lake, but materials carried by water, unless held in solution, are generally deposited in log-jams, bars and banks not far from the mouth of the stream, and sometimes in the stream, and would hence form great thicknesses in some places and thin down gradually to a trace at some distance. This thinning out does not often occur in seams of coal; they carry an average thickness over considerable distances in cases as much as 50 or 60 miles or more. Regarding the mineral matter found in coal ash, it is admitted by all authorities that the vegetation from which the coal was formed either fell into water or was covered before decomposition had taken place, preserving it from the action of the atmosphere. Water is nearly always enclosed in the pores of coal as found when worked to some small extent, and this is a remnant of the large amount with which the vegetation was impregnated. It is quite probable this water held some mineral matter in solution. During the formation of the coal seam, this water would be forced out, or possibly broken up into the gaseous elements of its composition, leaving this mineral matter in the coal to be afterwards left as a residue after combustion. It is well known that coal containing much foreign matter yields a large amount of ash and the quality of this ash will depend on the quality of the foreign matter.

Respecting the formation of cannel coal so valuable for gas-making purposes, most geologists associate it with the oil-bearing or calciferous shales largely developed in Scotland. It is found there in the mountain limestone near its base, but there are also found several seams of coal not in any way partaking of the nature of oil-shales. The largest area of cannel in Great Britain, if not in the world, probably, is found in the Lancashire coalfield, England. It is found there in the middle of the upper carboniferous not in any way associated with oil-shales. It is overlaid with strata containing 6 or 7 good workable seams of coal of various qualities, suitable for smelting, steaming, domestic purposes and gas producing at a depth of about 400 yards from the surface, whilst under it lies to a depth of over 400 yards eight or nine valuable workable seams before reaching the millstone grit. It is associated generally with a seam of gas coal about four feet thick, when the cannel appears in the seam, the coal gradually thins out to a few inches at the top and bottom whilst the cannel thickens to eight or nine feet thick over a considerable area. It was in this seam, that the disastrous explosion at Maypole colliery, Wigan, occurred recently whereby 76 lives were lost. The peat bog illustration of Mr. Grice appears to be and is stated to be applicable to all coal seams as well as cannel; its richness in hydrocarbons of high illuminating power must be looked for from some other source. Trusting I have not trespassed too far on your valuable space, and that these letters may have the effect of eliciting further correspondence from some abler pen, as these obscure phenomena are certainly fascinating to me at least, I have the honor and pleasure to be yours truly, JOHN CUNLIFFE.

Cum berland, B. C., Dec. 16, 1903.

### INCOME FROM AN ORANGE ORCHARD

Many stories are told of big profits from orange growing which should be regarded with suspicion, but here is one that is, says the Chicago Record-Herald, given on very good authority. The grove consisted of ten acres of Washington navel oranges that were set out in California in 1890. The trees gave a small yield in 1892 and the crop was sold for \$80. The next year it brought \$635, the next \$2,780. In 1895 the returns were \$2,840, in 1896 they jumped to \$4,000, in 1897 to \$5,300. The year 1898 was a bad one on account of heavy windstorms, and there was a drop to \$4,100. In 1899 there was an increase to \$5,830, and since then the crop has brought from \$6,000 to \$7,000 annually.

## Enterprise in Australia



WESTERN AUSTRALIA is in the pioneer stage that the American people experienced in the '30's, '40's, and '50's of the last century. Almost all of the soil is in a virgin state, nine-tenths of it is at any rate, and such of the people as are not engaged in mining fields or in business in the one large city and few small ones of the State are grappling with the forests, clearing the land, building up homes in the bush, and in short conquering a mighty wilderness. Nothing like this work by Anglo-Saxons has been seen in any part of the world in recent times. The struggle which these people are making with Nature, and the really magnificent showing that has resulted, is all the more impressive when it is recalled that Western Australia is absolutely cut off from the rest of the Commonwealth except by sea. You can't get from Western Australia to any other part of the continent in less than five days' steaming.

Western Australia stands pre-eminent among all States for one of the greatest feats of engineering that the world has known, and the story of that feat reveals more of the characteristics of the people, probably, than anything else they have done. Suppose that an immense deposit of gold had been found nearly 300 miles away from an occupied territory, and out on an arid plain, from which no adequate water supply could be secured. Suppose that this deposit contained the richest mile of gold diggings in the world. Suppose that thousands began to flock to the place. Suppose that the only water that could be secured was from distilling salt water found, say, 15 or 20 miles away. Suppose that water was so valuable that men paid half a dollar a gallon for it just to drink, and to water their horses, and that they went for weeks and months themselves without washing their clothes. Suppose that the Government leaders faces, to say nothing of their bodies and their recognized that this gold field meant great riches and prosperity and immigration to their land. Suppose that each day the cry for water grew louder until the fate of the State seemed almost hanging on the solution of the problem. Suppose all this. What would an American community do under similar circumstances? Well, all these things did occur in Western Australia when that State had barely more than 150,000 people in her domain. Western Australia solved the problem under the wise leadership of a great explorer

and statesman, Sir John Forrest, the Premier. Western Australia simply built one of the largest weirs in the world, impounded something like 5,000,000,000 gallons of water up in the mountains near Perth, where there is an annual rainfall slightly greater than that of New York, and then laid a pipe line through the forests, over the hills, across the plains a distance of 325 miles, capable of supplying the outlying desolate country with 6,000,000 gallons of pure, fresh water daily, and the supply is so conserved that enough is kept on hand constantly to insure the same daily supply for five years in an absolute drought. That is just what Western Australia did. No such water pipe line was ever known before. It cost that State about \$15,000,000, and that at a time when there were only a few more than 150,000 persons in it. It took tremendous courage and energy. What has been the result? A population of 60,000 exists in three cities, and several towns far out on the desert. The prosperity of the great Golden Mile of Kalgoorlie depends upon that water, for those highly refractory ores that are now being brought up from depths of 2,000 or more feet require vast quantities of water for their treatment. Away out there on the plains are modern cities with every convenience and comfort. Trolley cars go dashing through the streets, the shops are up to date, and if you should attend one of their race-track meetings and see the fine millinery and rich costumes of the women folk you would marvel at the far-reaching stride of modern fashion.

### CHICAGO AND THE PANAMA CANAL

"Chicago has a peculiar interest in the Panama Canal. The adoption by the people of Illinois of the constitutional amendment for a \$20,000,000 bond issue for an outlet from the great lakes to the Mississippi is an important and significant step. We can indulge in the belief that in the course of a few years, upon the completion of both this enterprise and the Panama Canal, lumber and other products of the Pacific coast will be delivered at Chicago by an all-water route." In these words Vice-President Fairbanks outlined briefly at the one hundred and fifth banquet of the Bankers' Club at the Auditorium the advantages Chicago will derive from the joint completion of the lake-to-gulf waterway and the ocean-to-ocean canal.